Selected Gospel Hymns

Digitized by the Internet Archive
in 2025

https://archive.org/details/bwb_Y0-BTM-216

EBENEZER CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH
Lodi, California

Selected Gospel Hymns

From the Original Collection

EDITED BY

IRA D. SANKEY

GEORGE C. STEBBINS

JAMES McGRANAHAN

AND

P. P. BLISS

Published by

THE BIGLOW & MAIN COMPANY
5709 W. Lake St., Chicago, Ill.

THE JOHN CHURCH COMPANY
Theodore Presser Co., Distributors
Bryn Mawr, Pa.

Prices subject to change without notice.

F 422 – 40016 1.00

COPYRIGHT, 1920, BY THE BIGLOW & MAIN COMPANY AND THE JOHN CHURCH COMPANY

Printed in the United States of America
All Rights Reserved

PREFACE

THE Moody and Sankey Gospel hymns, published under the general title of "GOSPEL HYMNS Nos. 1 to 6 COMPLETE," bear an honorable and revered name in Christian hymnology. The editors of that famous collection, Ira D. Sankey, James McGranahan, Geo. C. Stebbins and P. P. Bliss, not only contributed original hymns that were the utterances of a soul putting its consecrated thoughts into song, but they also added such other hymns as have awakened multitudes to the hallowed blessings of a better life; altogether a compilation of hymns that has endeared itself to generation after generation.

The name, "SELECTED GOSPEL HYMNS," which is given to this particular volume, is indicative of the contents of the book, namely, a discerning choice of those hymns from "GOSPEL HYMNS Nos. 1 to 6 COMPLETE" that have endured the longest by the estimate of time; the favorite, the tenderest and the sweetest of the world's best hymns; those hymns that have meant most in Christian religion and around which cluster so many cherished and sacred memories.

Herein are songs of grace, zeal, strength, reverence and devotion, hymns that are inspiring and uplifting, songs born of sorrow and of joy, of resignation and of hope; the soul-songs that will be long abiding and will ever hold the affections of the Christian.

The numberings in the older book, "GOSPEL HYMNS Nos. 1 to 6 COMPLETE," are indicated herein in the upper-right corner (G. H.) so that the complete book may be used in conjunction with this newer one.

THE PUBLISHERS.

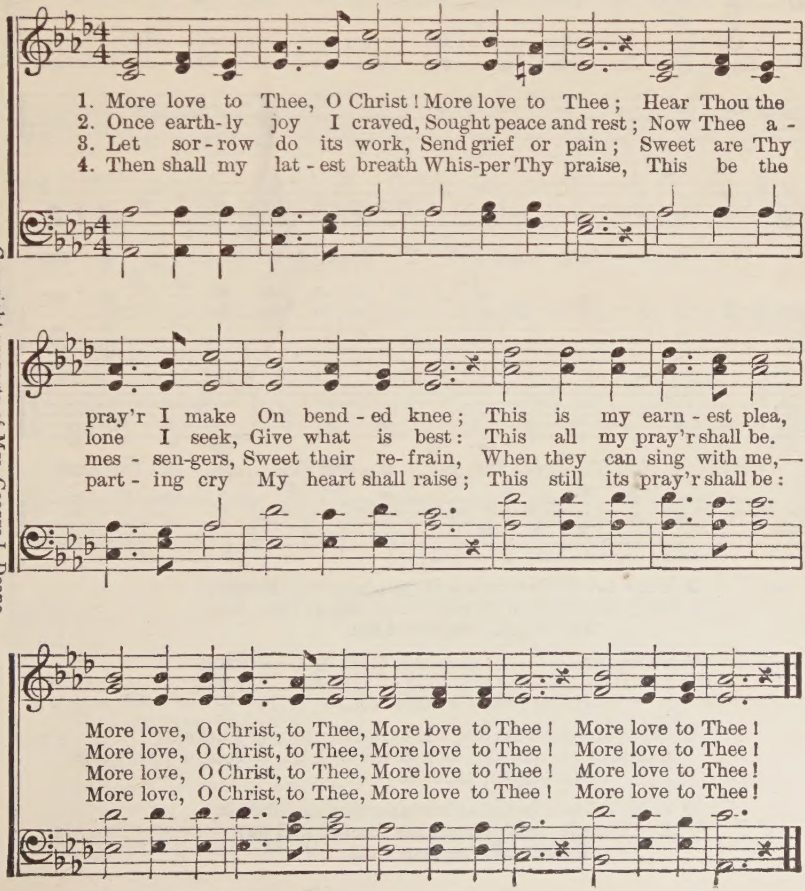
NOTE.—*It is a direct violation of the Copyright Law to reprint or publish copyright words or music, for any purpose whatever, without first having secured written permission to do so from the owners of copyright.*

THE PUBLISHERS.

Selected Gospel Hymns

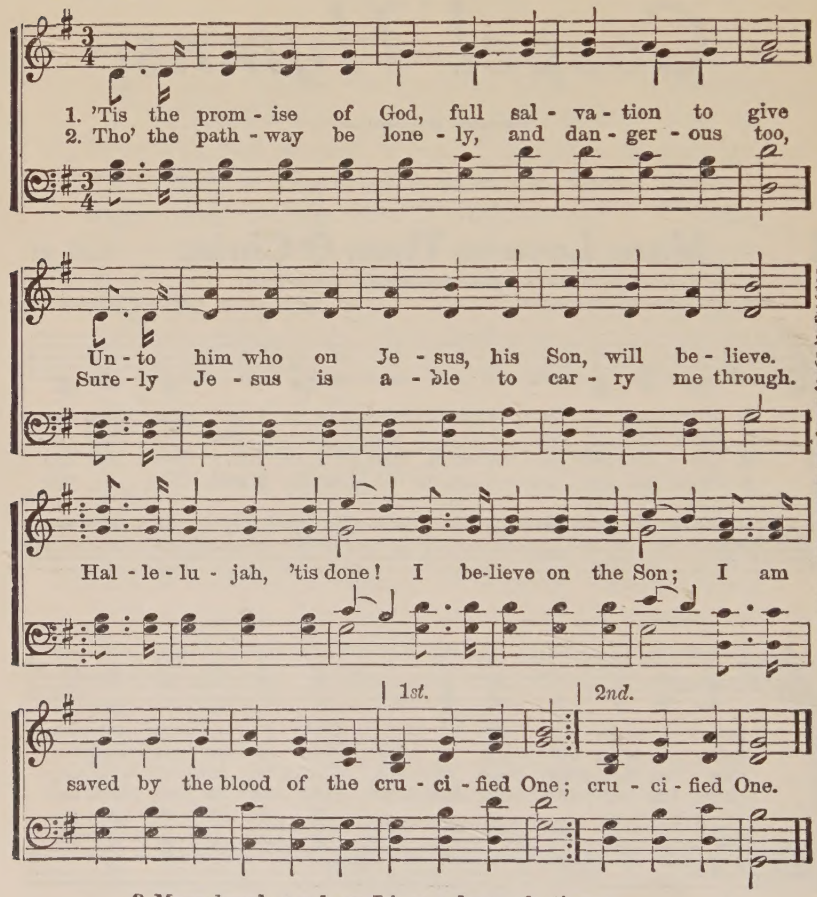
1 More Love to Thee, O Christ G.H. 61

"Continue ye in my love." — JOHN 15: 9.

MRS. ELIZABETH PRENTISS W. H. DOANE

1. More love to Thee, O Christ! More love to Thee; Hear Thou the
2. Once earth-ly joy I craved, Sought peace and rest; Now Thee a-
3. Let sor-row do its work, Send grief or pain; Sweet are Thy
4. Then shall my lat-est breath Whis-per Thy praise, This be the
pray'r I make On bend-ed knee; This is my earn-est plea,
lone I seek, Give what is best: This all my pray'r shall be.
mes-sen-gers, Sweet their re-frain, When they can sing with me,—
part-ing cry My heart shall raise; This still its pray'r shall be:
More love, O Christ, to Thee, More love to Thee! More love to Thee!
More love, O Christ, to Thee, More love to Thee! More love to Thee!
More love, O Christ, to Thee, More love to Thee! More love to Thee!
More love, O Christ, to Thee, More love to Thee! More love to Thee!

Copyright property of Mrs. George I. Doane

"For God so loved the world, that He gave His only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him, should not perish, but have everlasting life."—JOHN 3: 10.

P. P. BLISS. P. P. BLISS, by per.

1. 'Tis the prom - ise of God, full sal - va - tion to give
2. Tho' the path - way be lone - ly, and dan - ger - ous too,
Un - to him who on Je - sus, his Son, will be - lieve.
Sure - ly Je - sus is a - ble to car - ry me through.
Hal - le - lu - jah, 'tis done! I be-lieve on the Son; I am
1st.
2nd.
saved by the blood of the cru - ci - fied One; cru - ci - fied One.

Copyright, 1916, The John Church Co.—Renewal

3 Many loved ones have I in yon heavenly throng,
They are safe now in glory, and this is their song:
Hallelujah, 'tis done! etc.

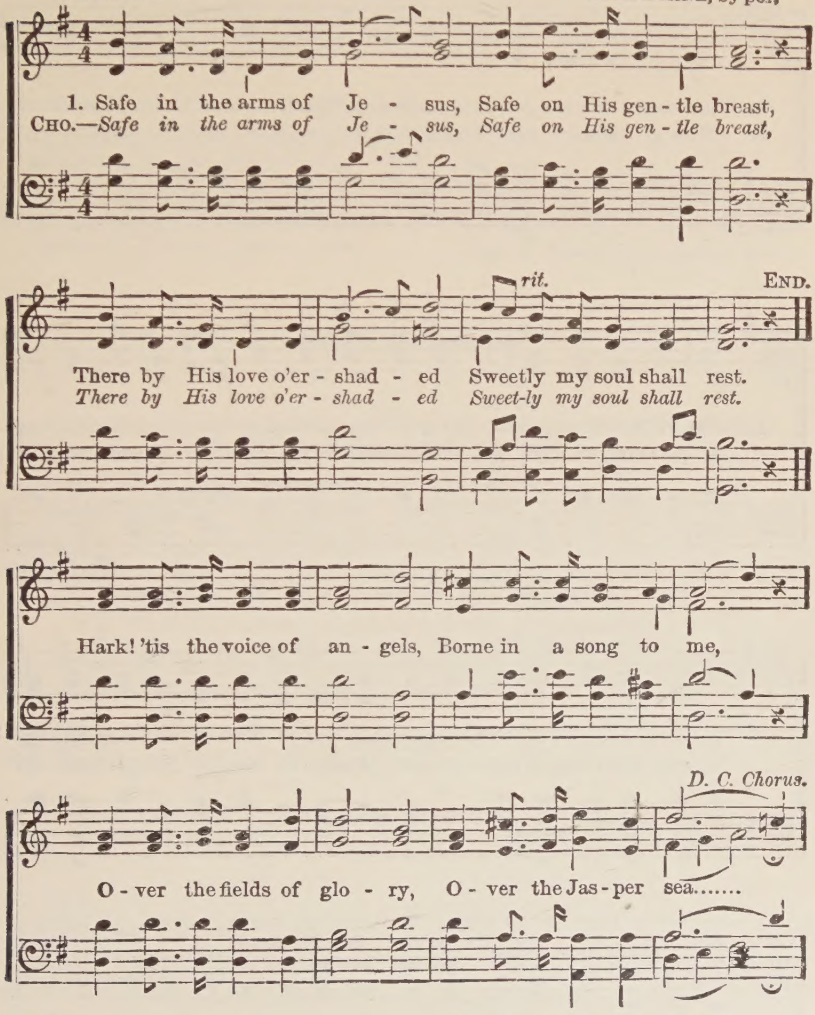
4 Little children I see standing close by their King,
And He smiles as their song of salvation they sing:
Hallelujah, 'tis done! etc.

5 There are prophets and kings in that throng I behold,
And they sing as they march through the streets of pure gold:
Hallelujah, 'tis done! etc.

6 There's a part in that chorus for you and for me,
And the theme of our praises forever will be:
Hallelujah, 'tis done! etc.

Safe in the Arms of Jesus

"Underneath are the everlasting arms."—DEUT. 33: 27.

FANNY J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE, by per.

1. Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe on His gen - tle breast,
CHO.—Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe on His gen - tle breast,
rit.
END.
There by His love o'er - shad - ed Sweetly my soul shall rest.
There by His love o'er - shad - ed Sweet-ly my soul shall rest.
Hark! 'tis the voice of an - gels, Borne in a song to me,
D. C. Chorus.
O - ver the fields of glo - ry, O - ver the Jas - per sea.....

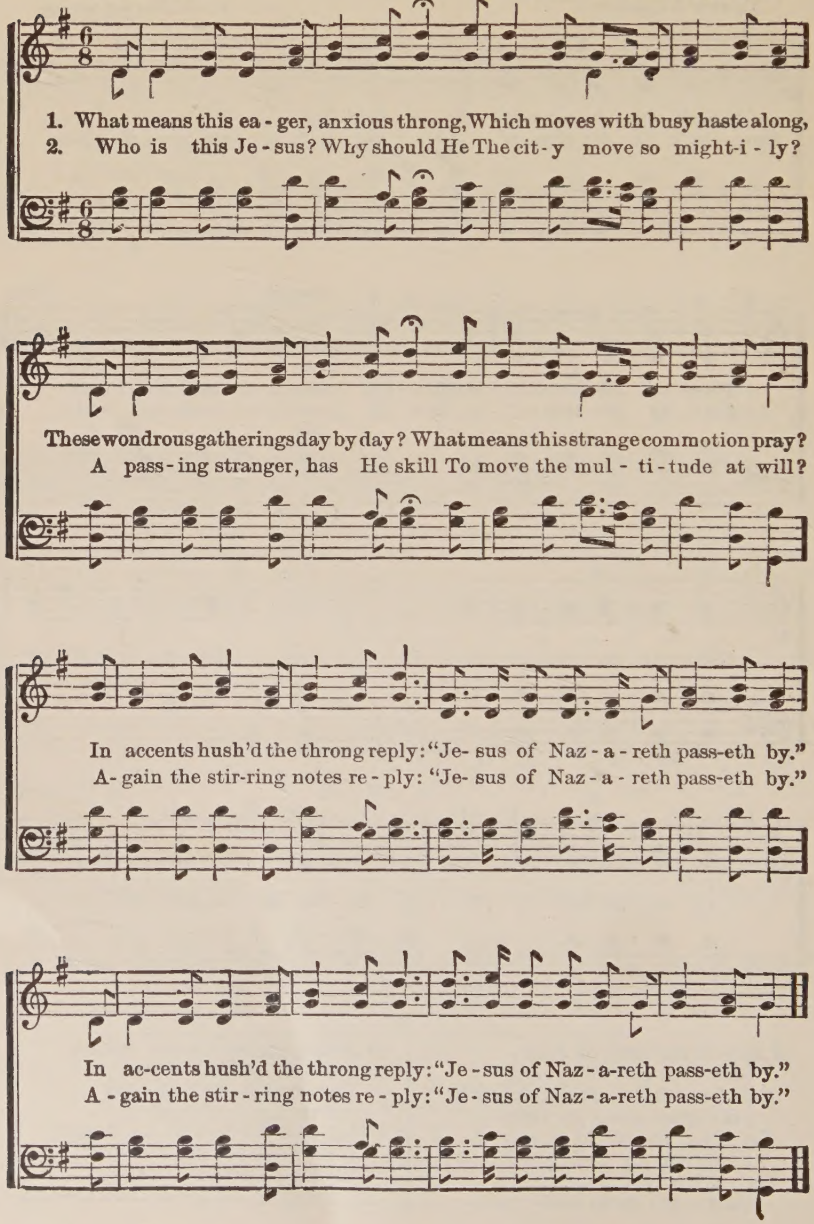
2 Safe in the arms of Jesus,
Safe from corroding care,
Safe from the world's temptations,
Sin cannot harm me there.
Free from the blight of sorrow,
Free from my doubts and fears;
Only a few more trials,
Only a few more tears!—*Cho.*

3 Jesus, my heart's dear refuge,
Jesus has died for me;
Firm on the Rock of Ages
Ever my trust shall be.
Here let me wait with patience,
Wait till the night is o'er;
Wait till I see the morning
Break on the golden shore.—*Cho.*

Jesus of Nazareth Passeth By

"He heard that is was Jesus of Nazareth."—MARK 10: 47.

EMMA CAMPBELL. THEO. E. PERKINS, by per.


1. What means this ea - ger, anxious throng, Which moves with busy haste along,
2. Who is this Je - sus? Why should He The cit - y move so might-i - ly?
These wondrous gatherings day by day? What means this strange commotion pray?
A pass - ing stranger, has He skill To move the mul - ti - tude at will?
In accents hush'd the throng reply: "Je- sus of Naz - a - reth pass-eth by."
A- gain the stir-ring notes re - ply: "Je- sus of Naz - a - reth pass-eth by."
In ac-cents hush'd the throng reply: "Je - sus of Naz - a-reth pass-eth by."
A - gain the stir - ring notes re - ply: "Je - sus of Naz - a-reth pass-eth by."

Jesus of Nazareth Passeth By—Concluded

3 Jesus! 'tis He who once below
Man's pathway trod, 'mid pain and woe;
And burdened ones, where'er He came,
Brought out their sick, and deaf, and lame,
The blind rejoiced to hear the cry:
"Jesus of Nazareth passeth by."

4 Again He comes! From place to place
His holy footprints we can trace.
He pauseth at our threshold—nay,
He enters—condescends to stay.
Shall we not gladly raise the cry—
"Jesus of Nazareth passeth by?"

5 Ho! all ye heavy-laden, come!
Here's pardon, comfort, rest, and home.
Ye wanderers from a Father's face,
Return, accept His proffered grace.
Ye tempted ones, there's refuge nigh
"Jesus of Nazareth passeth by."

6 But if you still this call refuse,
And all His wondrous love abuse,
Soon will He sadly from you turn,
Your bitter prayer for pardon spurn.
"Too late! too late!" will be the cry—
"Jesus of Nazareth *has passed by*"

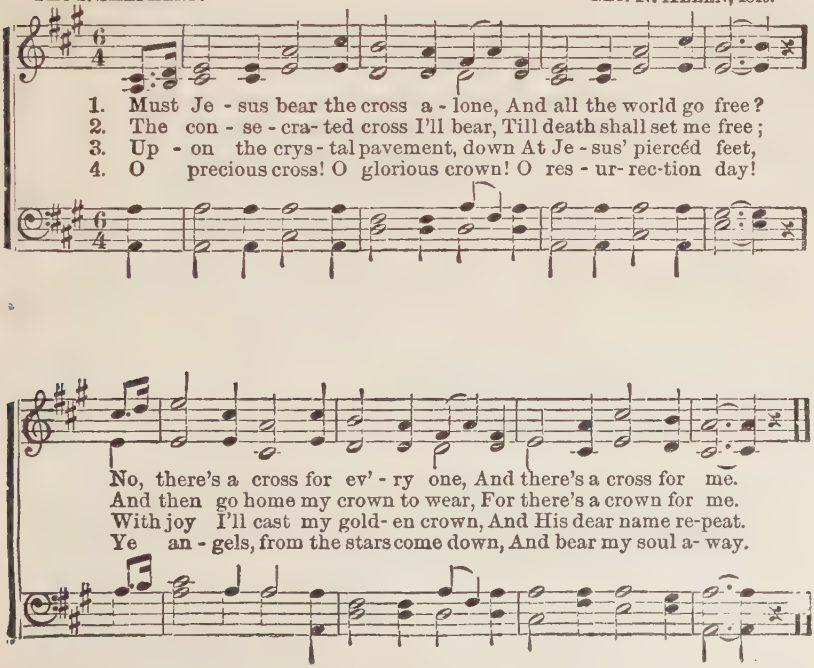
---

5 Cross and Crown

G.H. 112

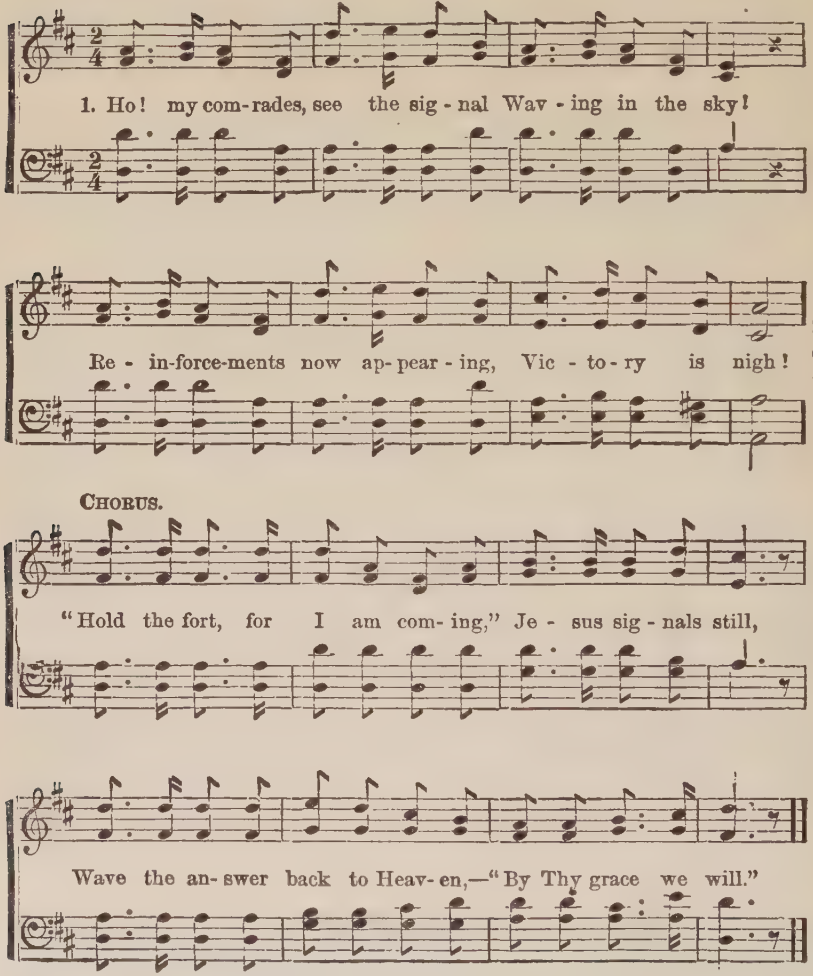
"And he bearing his cross, went forth."—JOHN 19: 17.

THO'S. SHEPHERD. GEO. N. ALLEN, 1849.


1. Must Je - sus bear the cross a - lone, And all the world go free?
2. The con - se - cra- ted cross I'll bear, Till death shall set me free;
3. Up - on the crys - tal pavement, down At Je - sus' piercéd feet,
4. O precious cross! O glorious crown! O res - ur- rec-tion day!
No, there's a cross for ev' - ry one, And there's a cross for me.
And then go home my crown to wear, For there's a crown for me.
With joy I'll cast my gold- en crown, And His dear name re-peat.
Ye an - gels, from the stars come down, And bear my soul a- way.

Hold the Fort

"That which ye have, hold fast till I come."—Rev. 2:25.

P. P. Bliss. P. P. Bliss, by per.

1. Ho! my com-rades, see the sig-nal Wav-ing in the sky!
Re-in-force-ments now ap-pear-ing, Vic-to-ry is nigh!
Chorus.
"Hold the fort, for I am com-ing," Je-sus sig-nals still,
Wave the an-swer back to Heav-en,—"By Thy grace we will."

Copyright, 1912, The John Church Co.—Renewal

2 See the mighty host advancing,
Satan leading on:
Mighty men around us falling,
Courage almost gone.—*Cho.*

3 See the glorious banner waving,
Hear the bugle blow;
In our Leader's name we'll triumph
Over every foe.—*Cho.*

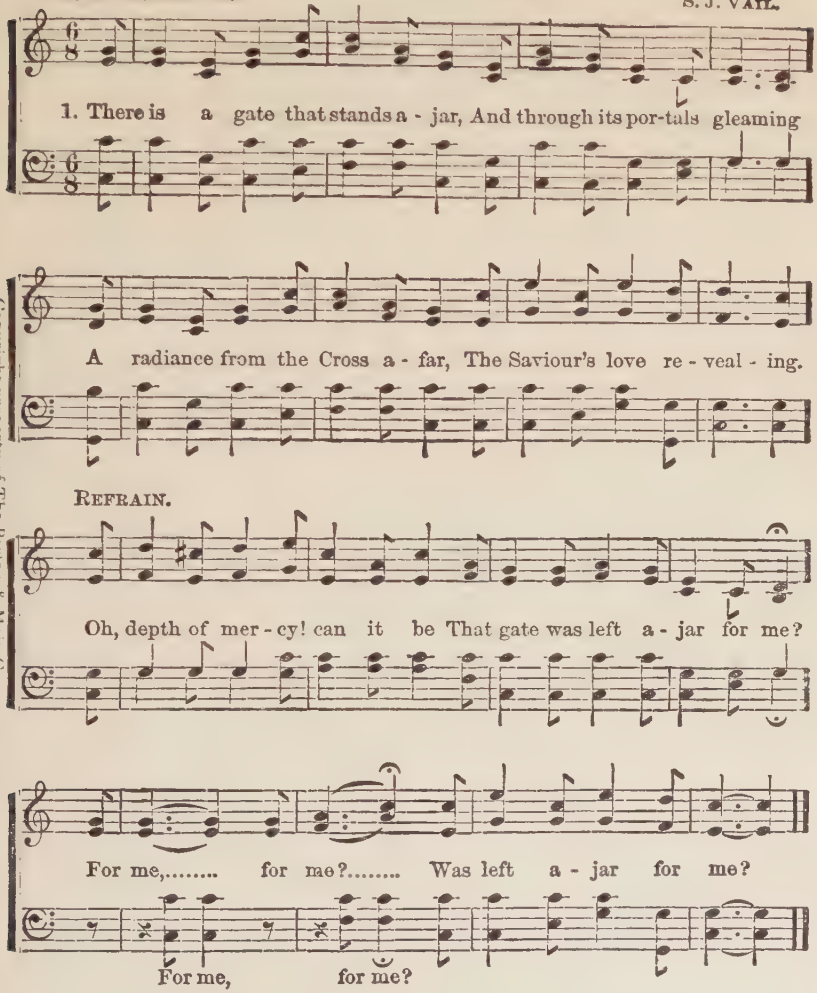
4 Fierce and long the battle rages,
But our Help is near;
Onward comes our Great Commander,
Cheer, my comrades, cheer!—*Cho.*

The Gate Ajar for Me

G.H. 12

"The gates of it shall not be shut at all by day; for there shall be no night there."—Rev. 21: 25.

Mrs. Lydia Baxter. S. J. Vail.


1. There is a gate that stands a - jar, And through its por-tals gleaming
A radiance from the Cross a - far, The Saviour's love re - veal - ing.
Refrain.
Oh, depth of mer - cy! can it be That gate was left a - jar for me?
For me,..... for me?..... Was left a - jar for me?
For me, for me?

Copyright, property of The Biglow & Main Co.

2 That gate ajar stands free for all
Who seek through it salvation;
The rich and poor, the great and small,
Of every tribe and nation.—*Ref.*

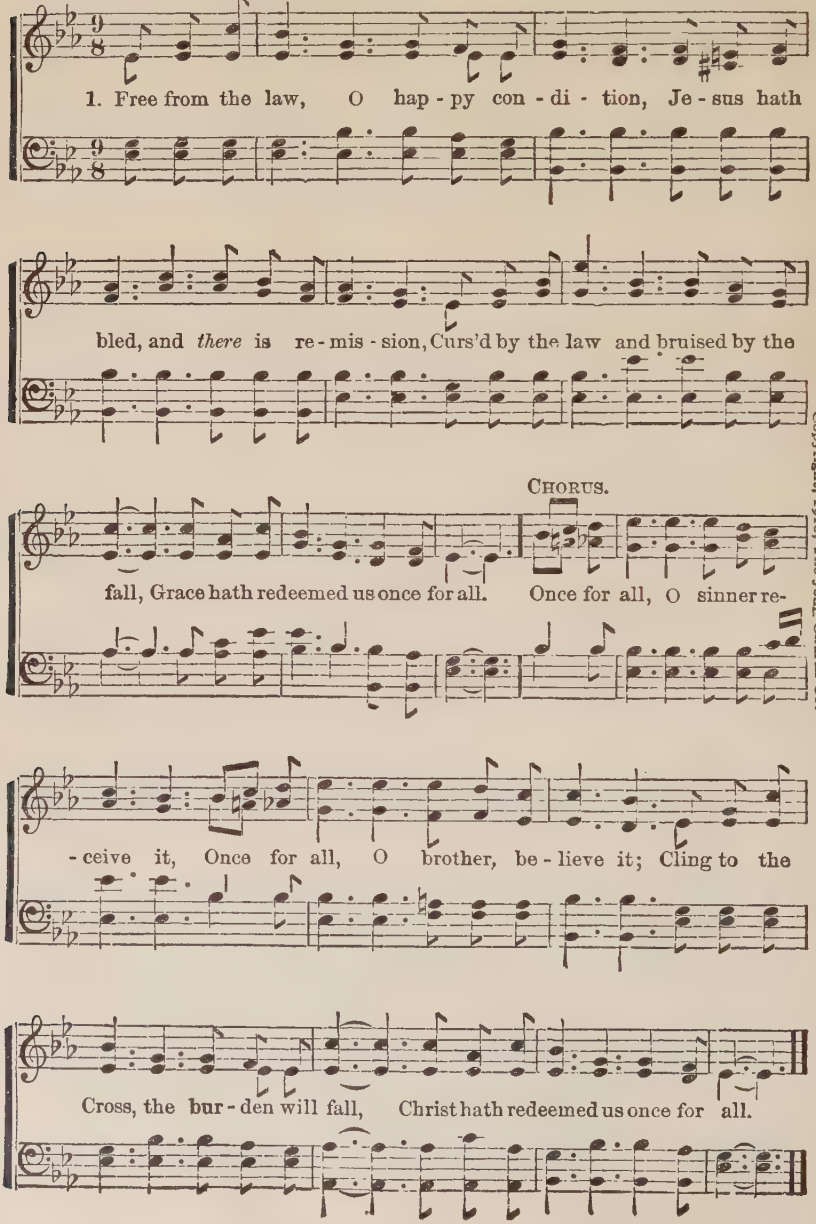
3 Press onward then, though foes may frown,
While mercy's gate is open:
Accept the cross, and win the crown,
Love's everlasting token.—*Ref.*

4 Beyond the river's brink we'll lay
The cross that here is given,
And bear the crown of life away,
And love Him more in heaven.—*Ref.*

Once for All

"Justified by His grace, through the redemption that is in Christ Jesus."—ROMANS 3: 24.

P. P. BLISS. P. P. BLISS, by per.


1. Free from the law, O hap - py con - di - tion, Je - sus hath
bled, and *there* is re - mis - sion, Curs'd by the law and bruised by the
CHORUS.
fall, Grace hath redeemed us once for all. Once for all, O sinner re-
- ceive it, Once for all, O brother, be - lieve it; Cling to the
Cross, the bur - den will fall, Christ hath redeemed us once for all.

Copyright, 1916, The Jos. Church Co.—Renewal

Once for All—Concluded

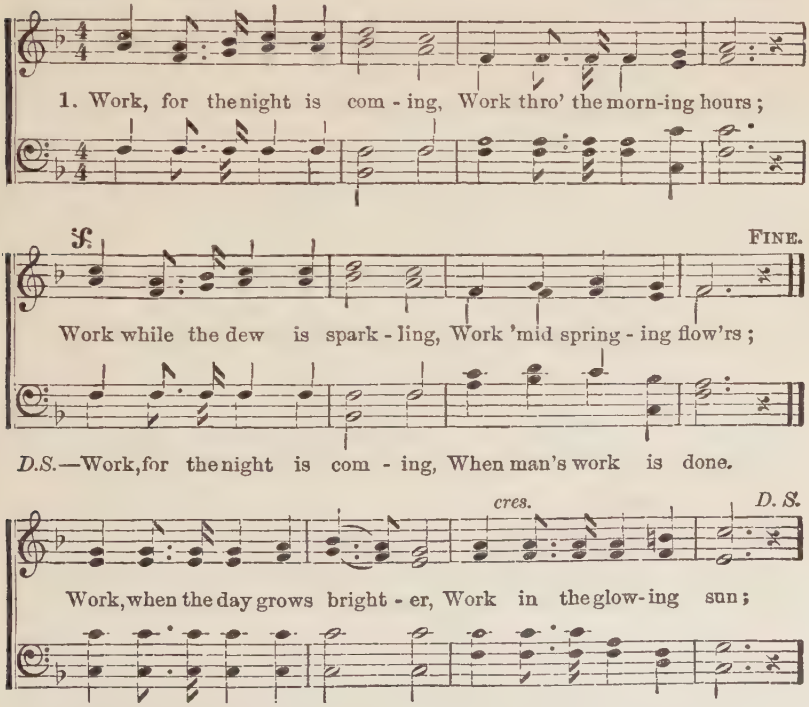
2 Now are we free—there's no condemnation,
Jesus provides a perfect salvation;
"Come unto *Me*," oh, hear His sweet call,
Come, and He saves us once for all.—*Cho.*

3 "Children of God," oh, glorious calling,
Surely His grace will keep us from falling;
Passing from death to life at His call,
Blessed salvation once for all.—*Cho.*

---

9 Work, for the Night is Coming G.H. 14

ANNIE L. WALKER. Dr. LOWELL MASON.


1. Work, for the night is com - ing, Work thro' the morn-ing hours;
f.
FINE.
Work while the dew is spark - ling, Work 'mid spring - ing flow'rs;
D.S.—Work, for the night is com - ing, When man's work is done.
cres.
D. S.
Work, when the day grows bright - er, Work in the glow - ing sun;

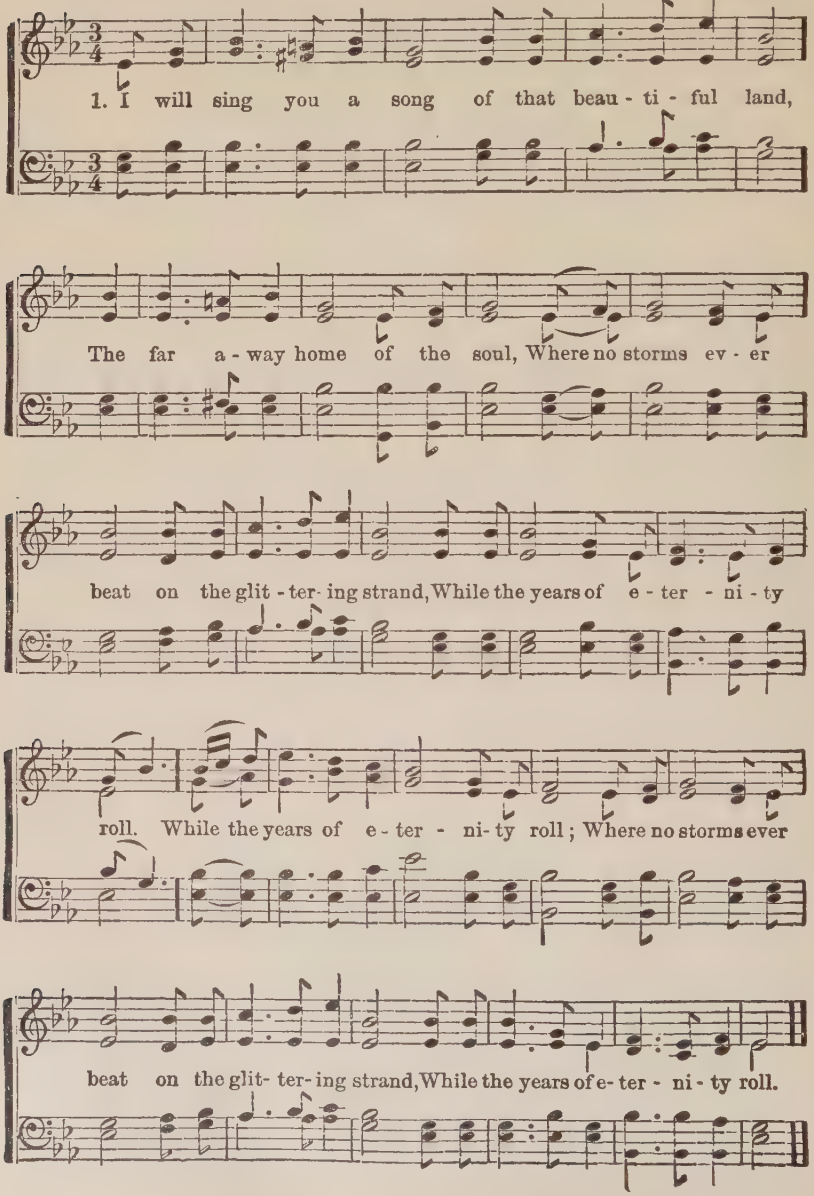
2 Work, for the night is coming,
Work through the sunny noon;
Fill brightest hours with labor,
Rest comes sure and soon,
Give every flying minute,
Something to keep in store;
Work, for the night is coming,
When man works no more.

3 Work, for the night is coming,
Under the sunset skies;
While their bright tints are glowing,
Work, for daylight flies,
Work till the last beam fadeth,
Fadeth to shine no more;
Work while the night is darkening,
When man's work is o'er.

Home of the Soul

"In my Father's house are many mansions."—JOHN 14: 2.

MRS. ELLEN H. GATES. PHILIP PHILLIPS, by per.


1. I will sing you a song of that beau - ti - ful land,
The far a - way home of the soul, Where no storms ev - er
beat on the glit - ter- ing strand, While the years of e - ter - ni - ty
roll. While the years of e - ter - ni- ty roll; Where no storms ever
beat on the glit- ter- ing strand, While the years of e- ter - ni - ty roll.

Home of the Soul—Concluded

2 Oh, that home of the soul in my visions and dreams,
Its bright, jasper walls I can see;
Till I fancy but thinly the veil intervenes
‖: Between the fair city and me. :‖ Till I fancy, etc.

3 That unchangeable home is for you and for me,
Where Jesus of Nazareth stands,
The King of all kingdoms forever is He
‖: And He holdeth our crowns in His hands. :‖ The King of, etc.

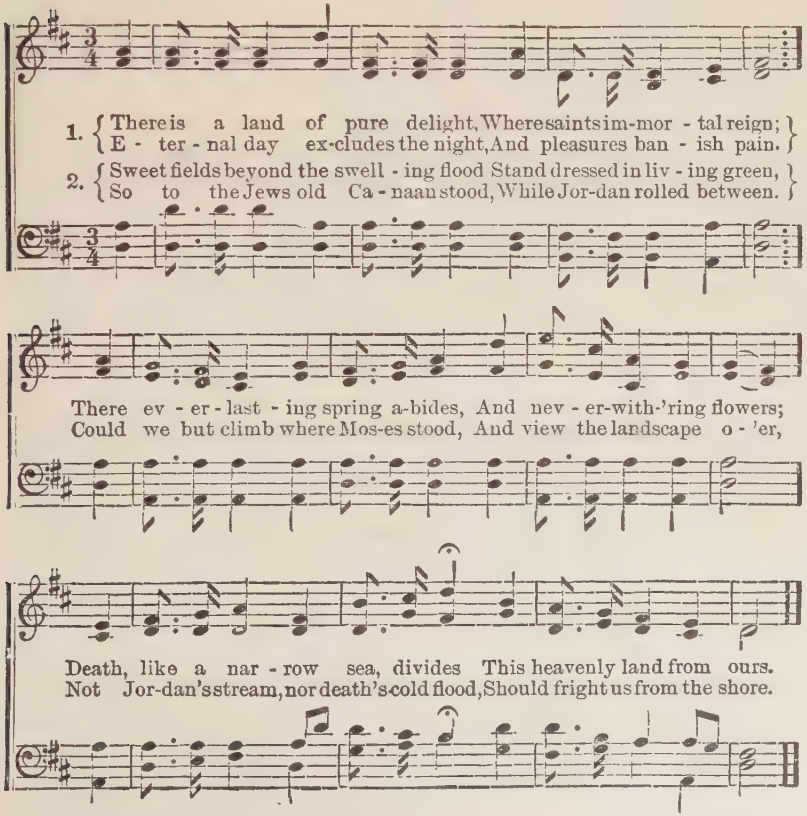
4 Oh, how sweet it will be in that beautiful land,
So free from all sorrow and pain;
With songs on our lips and with harps in our hands,
‖: To meet one another again. :‖ With songs on, etc.

---

11 There is a Land G.H. 16

"Thine eyes shall behold the land that is very far off."—Isa. 33. 17.

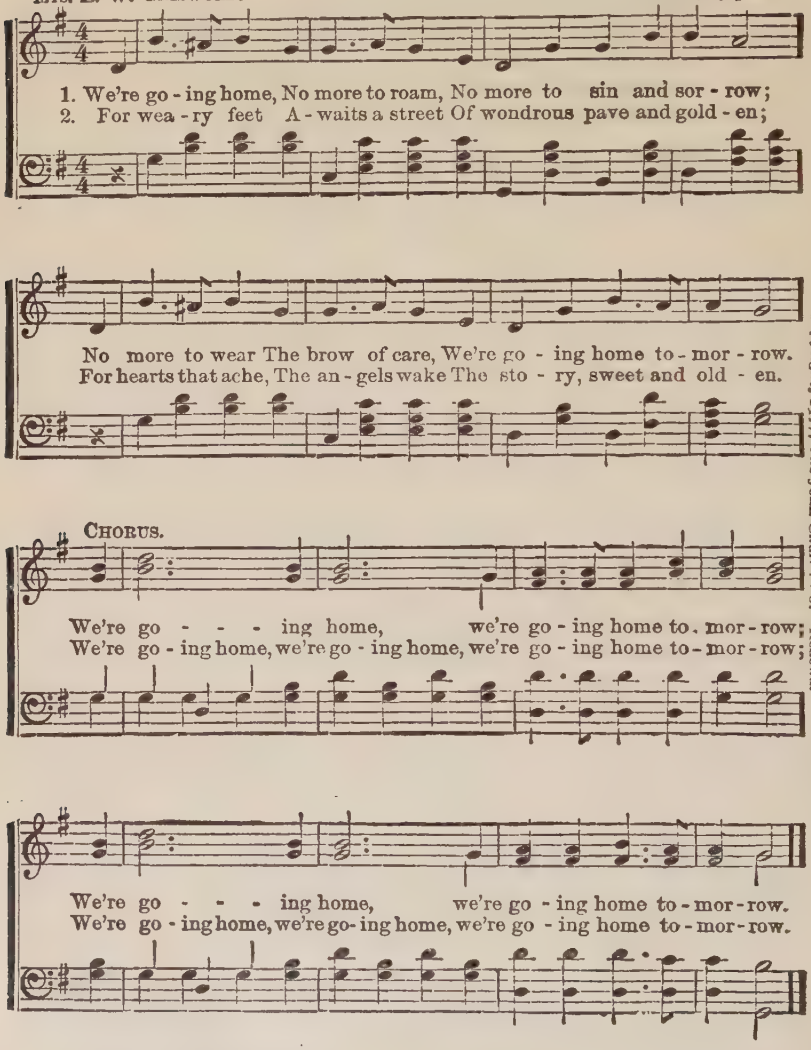
Isaac Watts. (VARINA. C. M. D.) Geo. F. Root, 1849.


1. There is a land of pure delight, Where saints im-mor - tal reign;
E - ter - nal day ex-cludes the night, And pleasures ban - ish pain.
2. Sweet fields beyond the swell - ing flood Stand dressed in liv - ing green,
So to the Jews old Ca - naan stood, While Jor-dan rolled between.
There ev - er - last - ing spring a-bides, And nev - er-with-'ring flowers;
Could we but climb where Mos-es stood, And view the landscape o - 'er,
Death, like a nar - row sea, divides This heavenly land from ours.
Not Jor-dan's stream, nor death's cold flood, Should fright us from the shore.

12 We're Going Home To-Morrow G.H. 17

"Willing rather to be absent from the body, and to be present with the Lord."—2 Cor. 5: 8.

Mrs. E. W. Griswold. P. P. Bliss, by per.


1. We're go - ing home, No more to roam, No more to sin and sor - row;
2. For wea - ry feet A - waits a street Of wondrous pave and gold - en;
No more to wear The brow of care, We're go - ing home to - mor - row.
For hearts that ache, The an - gels wake The sto - ry, sweet and old - en.
Chorus.
We're go - - - ing home, we're go - ing home to - mor - row;
We're go - ing home, we're go - ing home, we're go - ing home to - mor - row;
We're go - - - ing home, we're go - ing home to - mor - row.
We're go - ing home, we're go - ing home, we're go - ing home to - mor - row.

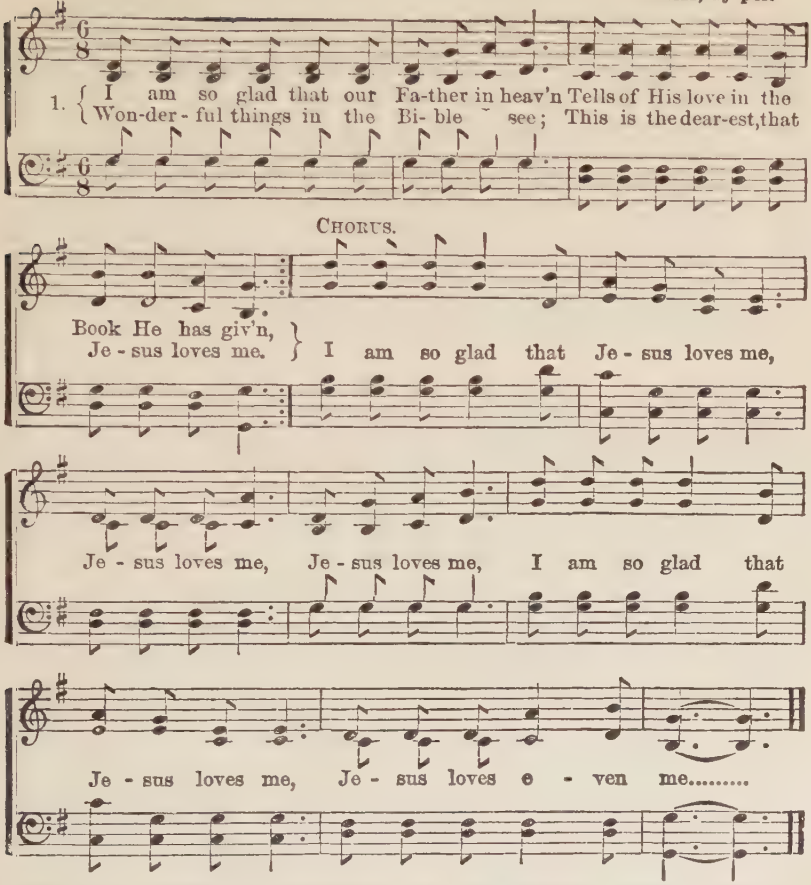
Copyright, 1917, The John Church Co.—Renewal

3 For those who sleep,
And those who weep,
Above the portals narrow,
The mansions rise
Beyond the skies—
We're going home to-morrow.

4 Oh, joyful song!
Oh, ransomed throng!
Where sin no more shall sever;
Our King to see,
And, oh, to be
With Him at home forever!

Jesus Loves Even Me

"God is love."—1 JOHN 4:8.

P. P. BLISS. P. P. BLISS, by per.

1. I am so glad that our Fa-ther in heav'n Tells of His love in the
Won-der-ful things in the Bi-ble see; This is the dear-est, that
CHORUS.
Book He has giv'n,
Je-sus loves me. I am so glad that Je-sus loves me,
Je-sus loves me, Je-sus loves me, I am so glad that
Je-sus loves me, Je-sus loves e-ven me.....

Copyright, 1917, The John Church Co.—Renewal

2 Though I forget Him and wander away,
Still He doth love me wherever I stray;
Back to His dear loving arms would I flee,
When I remember that Jesus loves me.
I am so glad, etc.

3 Oh, if there's only one song I can sing,
When in His beauty I see the Great King,
This shall my song in eternity be:
"Oh, what a wonder that Jesus loves me."
I am so glad, etc.

---

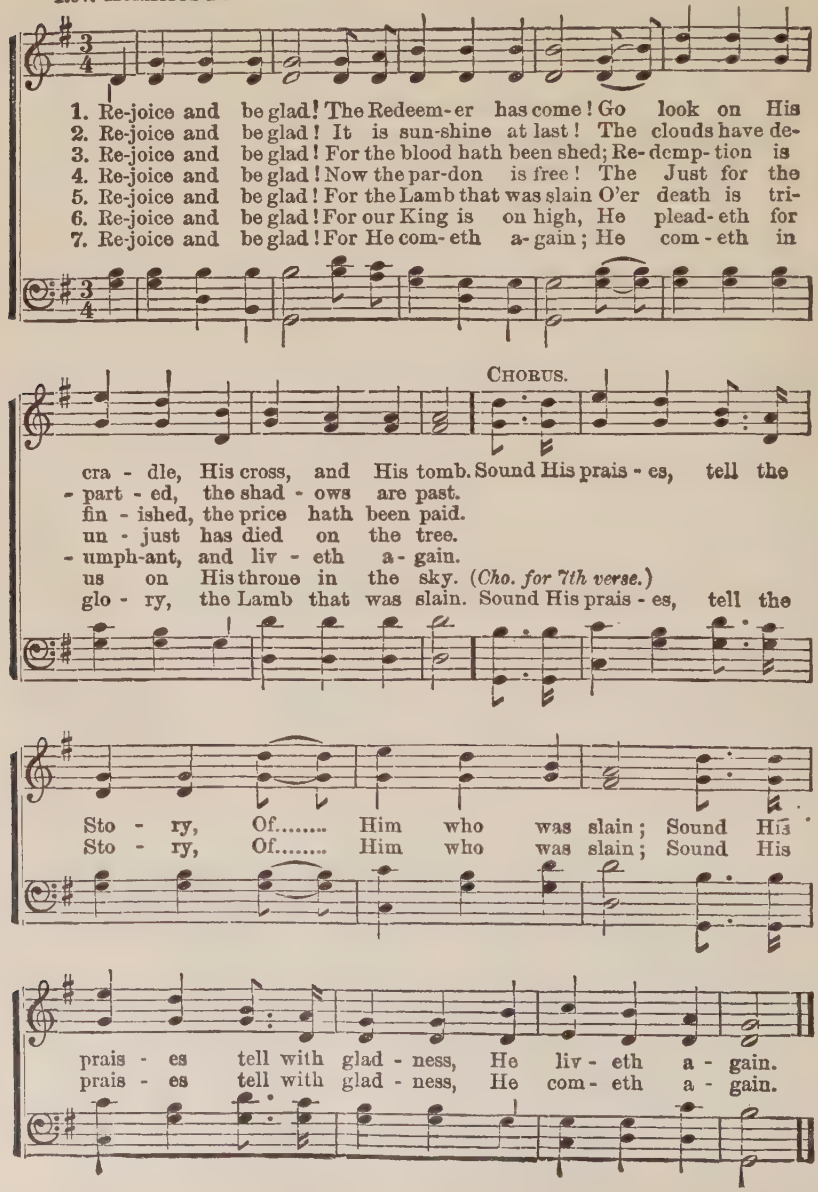
1 Jesus loves me, and I know I love Him,
Love brought Him down my poor soul to redeem:
Yes, it was love made Him die on the tree,
Oh, I am certain that Jesus loves me.
I am so glad, etc.

2 If one should ask of me, how could I tell?
Glory to Jesus, I know very well:
God's Holy Spirit with mine doth agree,
Constantly witnessing—Jesus loves me.
I am so glad, etc.

3 In this assurance I find sweetest rest,
Trusting in Jesus, I know I am blest;
Satan dismayed, from my soul now doth flee,
When I just tell him that Jesus loves me. I am so glad, etc.

Rejoice and Be Glad

"The poor among men shall rejoice in the Holy One of Israel."—ISA. 29: 19.

Rev. HORATIUS BONAR, 1874. JOHN J. HUSBAND.

1. Re-joice and be glad! The Redeem-er has come! Go look on His
2. Re-joice and be glad! It is sun-shine at last! The clouds have de-
3. Re-joice and be glad! For the blood hath been shed; Re-demp-tion is
4. Re-joice and be glad! Now the par-don is free! The Just for the
5. Re-joice and be glad! For the Lamb that was slain O'er death is tri-
6. Re-joice and be glad! For our King is on high, He plead-eth for
7. Re-joice and be glad! For He com-eth a-gain; He com-eth in
CHORUS.
cra - dle, His cross, and His tomb. Sound His prais - es, tell the
- part - ed, the shad - ows are past.
fin - ished, the price hath been paid.
un - just has died on the tree.
- umph-ant, and liv - eth a - gain.
us on His throne in the sky. (Cho. for 7th verse.)
glo - ry, the Lamb that was slain. Sound His prais - es, tell the
Sto - ry, Of..... Him who was slain; Sound His
Sto - ry, Of..... Him who was slain; Sound His
prais - es tell with glad - ness, He liv - eth a - gain.
prais - es tell with glad - ness, He com - eth a - gain.

15 Revive Us Again

G.H. 20

(Tune on opposite page)

"O Lord, revive Thy work."—HAB. 3: 2.

1 We praise Thee O, God! for the Son of Thy love,
For Jesus who died, and is now gone above.

CHO.—Hallelujah! Thine the glory, Hallelujah! amen.
Hallelujah! Thine the glory, revive us again.

2 We praise Thee, O God! for Thy Spirit of light,
Who has shown us our Saviour, and scattered our night.—*Cho.*

3 All glory and praise to the Lamb that was slain,
Who has borne all our sins, and hath cleansed every stain.—*Cho.*

4 All glory and praise to the God of all grace,
Who has bought us; and sought us, and guided our ways.—*Cho.*

5 Revive us again; fill each heart with Thy love;
May each soul be rekindled with fire from above.—*Cho.*

Rev. WM. PATON MACKAY.

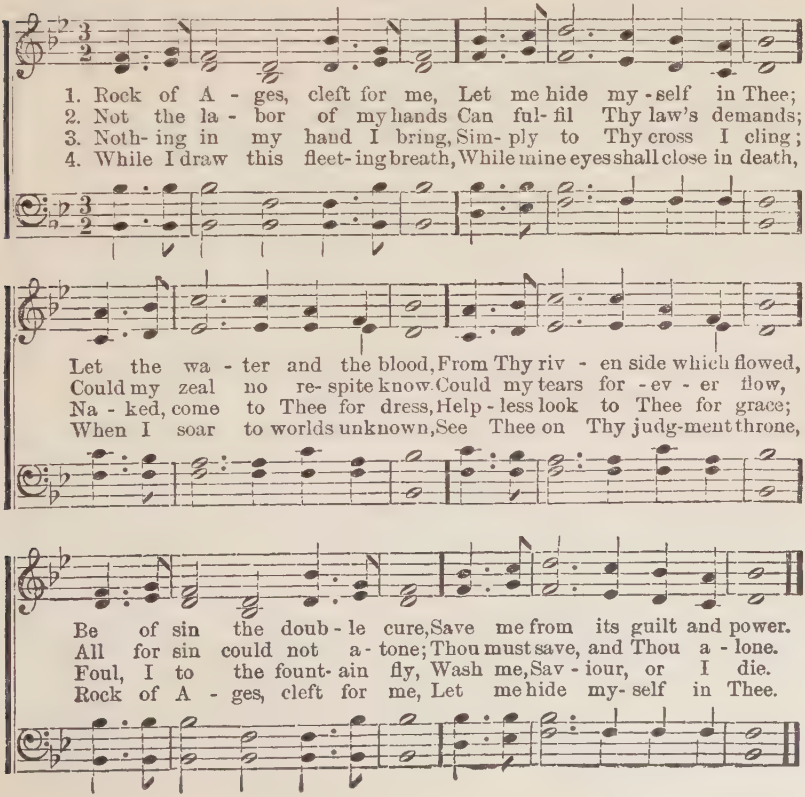
---

16 Rock of Ages

G.H. 21

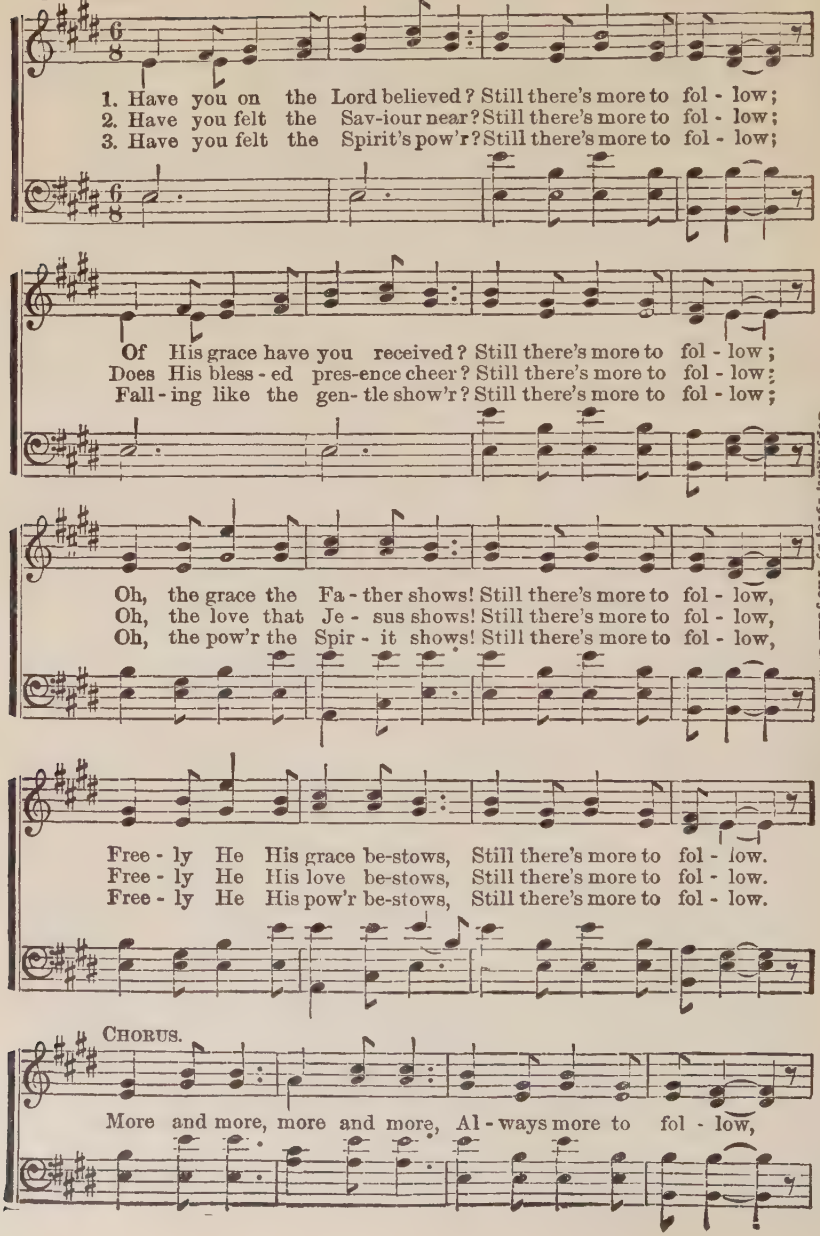
"The Lord is my defence, and my God is the Rock of my refuge."—PSA. 94: 22.

Rev. A. M. TOPLADY. (TOPLADY 7s, 6 lines.) Dr. THOS. HASTINGS.


1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee;
2. Not the la - bor of my hands Can ful- fil Thy law's demands;
3. Noth- ing in my hand I bring, Sim- ply to Thy cross I cling;
4. While I draw this fleet- ing breath, While mine eyes shall close in death,
Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy riv - en side which flowed,
Could my zeal no re- spite know, Could my tears for - ev - er flow,
Na - ked, come to Thee for dress, Help - less look to Thee for grace;
When I soar to worlds unknown, See Thee on Thy judg- ment throne,
Be of sin the doub - le cure, Save me from its guilt and power.
All for sin could not a - tone; Thou must save, and Thou a - lone.
Foul, I to the fount- ain fly, Wash me, Sav - iour, or I die.
Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my- self in Thee.

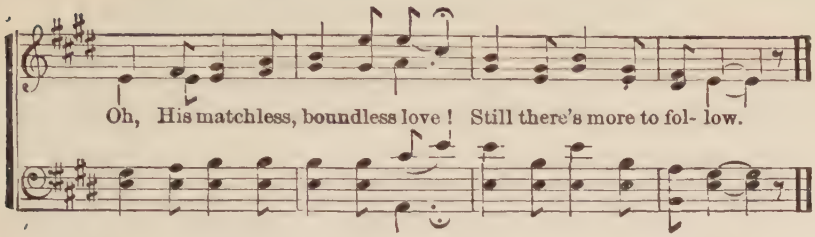
More to Follow

"Bring me yet a vessel."—2 KINGS 4: 6.

P. P. BLISS. P. P. BLISS, by per.

1. Have you on the Lord believed? Still there's more to fol - low;
2. Have you felt the Sav-iour near? Still there's more to fol - low;
3. Have you felt the Spirit's pow'r? Still there's more to fol - low;
Of His grace have you received? Still there's more to fol - low;
Does His bless - ed pres-ence cheer? Still there's more to fol - low;
Fall - ing like the gen- tle show'r? Still there's more to fol - low;
Oh, the grace the Fa - ther shows! Still there's more to fol - low,
Oh, the love that Je - sus shows! Still there's more to fol - low,
Oh, the pow'r the Spir - it shows! Still there's more to fol - low,
Free - ly He His grace be-stows, Still there's more to fol - low.
Free - ly He His love be-stows, Still there's more to fol - low.
Free - ly He His pow'r be-stows, Still there's more to fol - low.
CHORUS.
More and more, more and more, Al - ways more to fol - low,

Copyright, 1916, by The John Church Co.—Renewal

More to Follow—Concluded



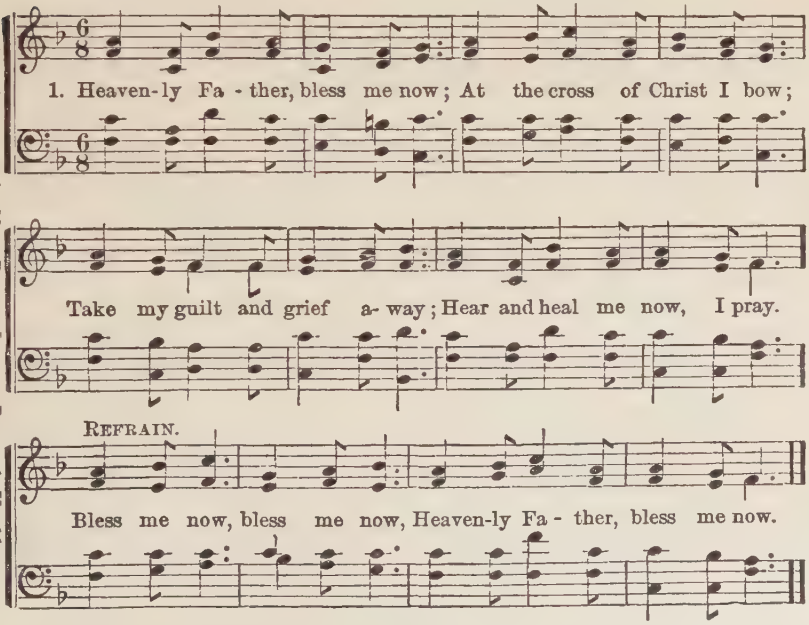
---

18 Bless Me Now

G.H. 23

"Behold, now is the accepted time; behold, now's the day of salvation."—2 Cor. 6: 2.

Rev. Alexander Clark. Rev. Robert Lowry, by per.


1. Heaven-ly Fa - ther, bless me now; At the cross of Christ I bow;
Take my guilt and grief a- way; Hear and heal me now, I pray.
Refrain.
Bless me now, bless me now, Heaven-ly Fa - ther, bless me now.

Copyright, 1915, by Mary Runyon Lowry—Renewal. Used by per.

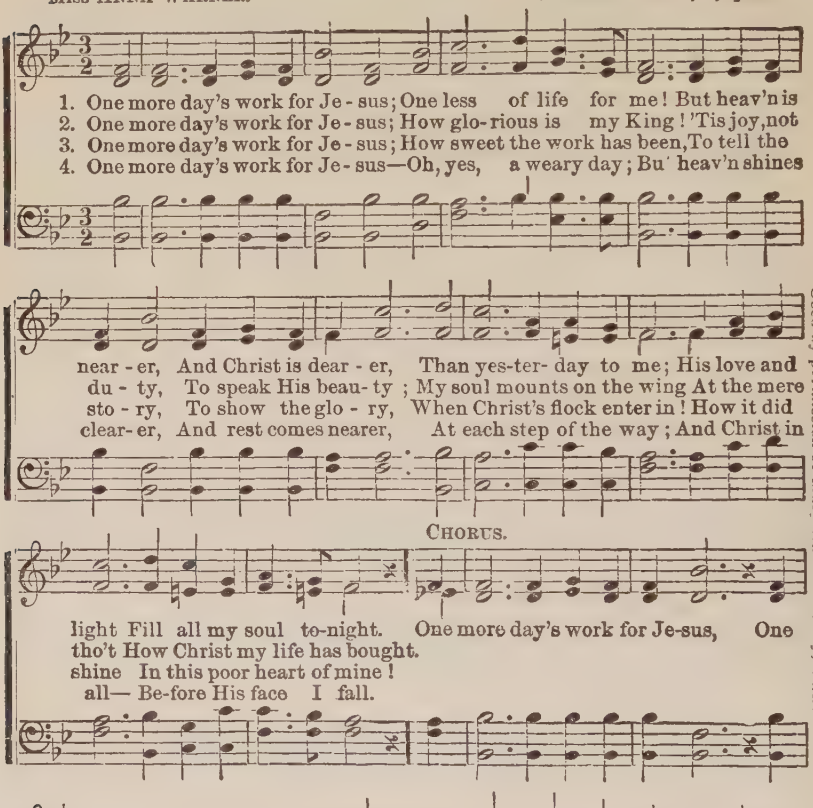
2 Now, O Lord! this very hour,
Send Thy grace and show Thy power:
While I rest upon Thy word,
Come and bless me now, O Lord! *Ref.*

3 Now, just now, for Jesus' sake,
Lift the clouds, the fetters break;
While I look, and as I cry,
Touch and cleanse me ere I die. *Ref.*

4 Never did I so adore
Jesus Christ, thy Son, before;
Now the time! and this the place!
Gracious Father, show Thy grace. *Ref.*

19 One More Day's Work for Jesus G.H. 26

"I must work the works of HIM that sent Me, while it is day."—JOHN 9: 4.

Miss ANNA WARNER. ROBERT LOWRY, by per.

1. One more day's work for Je - sus; One less of life for me! But heav'n is
2. One more day's work for Je - sus; How glo-rious is my King! 'Tis joy, not
3. One more day's work for Je - sus; How sweet the work has been, To tell the
4. One more day's work for Je - sus—Oh, yes, a weary day; Bu' heav'n shines
near - er, And Christ is dear - er, Than yes-ter- day to me; His love and
du - ty, To speak His beau- ty; My soul mounts on the wing At the mere
sto - ry, To show the glo - ry, When Christ's flock enter in! How it did
clear-er, And rest comes nearer, At each step of the way; And Christ in
CHORUS.
light Fill all my soul to-night. One more day's work for Je-sus, One
tho't How Christ my life has bought.
shine In this poor heart of mine!
all— Be-fore His face I fall.
more day's work for Je - sus, One more day's work for Je - sus,
One less of life for me.

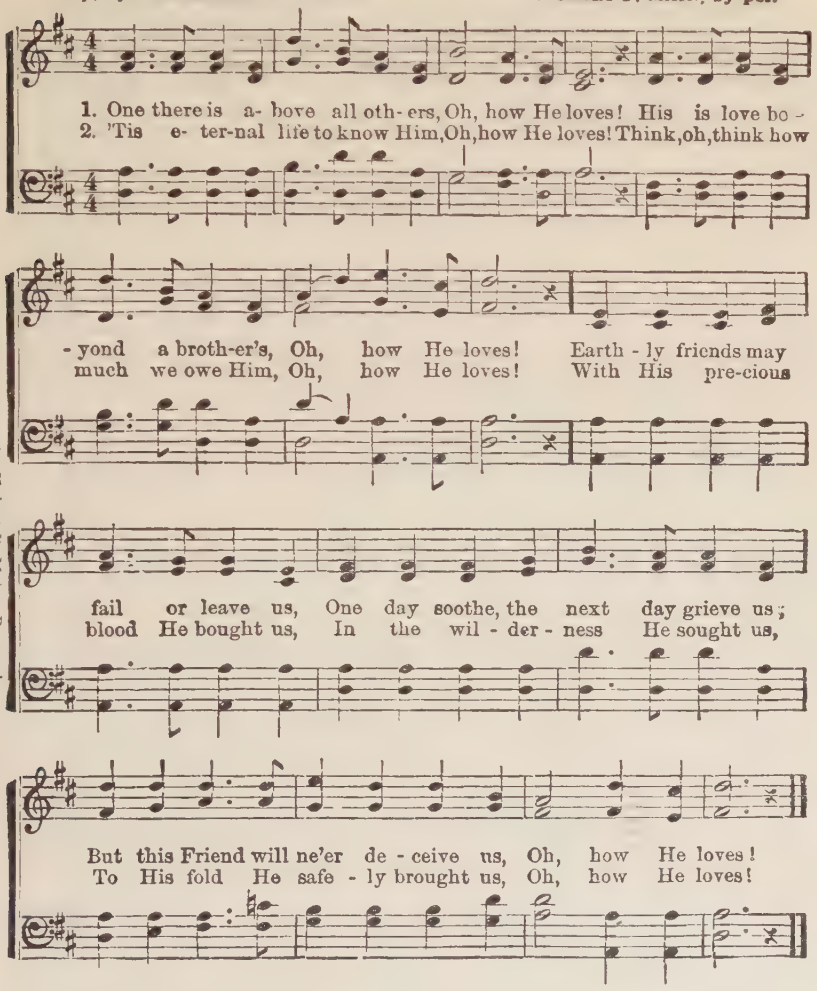
Used by permission of Mary Kinnon Lowry, Owner.

5 Oh, blessed work for Jesus!
Oh, rest at Jesus' feet!
There toil seems pleasure.
My wants are treasure.
And pain for Him is sweet,
Lord, if I may,
I'll serve another day.—*Cho.*

Oh, How He Loves

"A Friend that sticketh closer than a brother."—PROV. 18: 24.

Adp. by Miss MARIANNE NUNN. HUBERT P. MAIN, by per.


1. One there is a- bove all oth- ers, Oh, how He loves! His is love be -
2. 'Tis e- ter-nal life to know Him, Oh, how He loves! Think, oh, think how
- yond a broth-er's, Oh, how He loves! Earth - ly friends may
much we owe Him, Oh, how He loves! With His pre-cious
fail or leave us, One day soothe, the next day grieve us;
blood He bought us, In the wil - der - ness He sought us,
But this Friend will ne'er de - ceive us, Oh, how He loves!
To His fold He safe - ly brought us, Oh, how He loves!

Copyright, 1914, by Hubert P. Main—Renewal

3

Blessed Jesus! would you know him,
Oh, how He loves!
Give yourselves entirely to Him,
Oh, how He loves!
Think no longer of the morrow,
From the past new courage borrow,
Jesus carries all your sorrow,
Oh, how He loves!

4

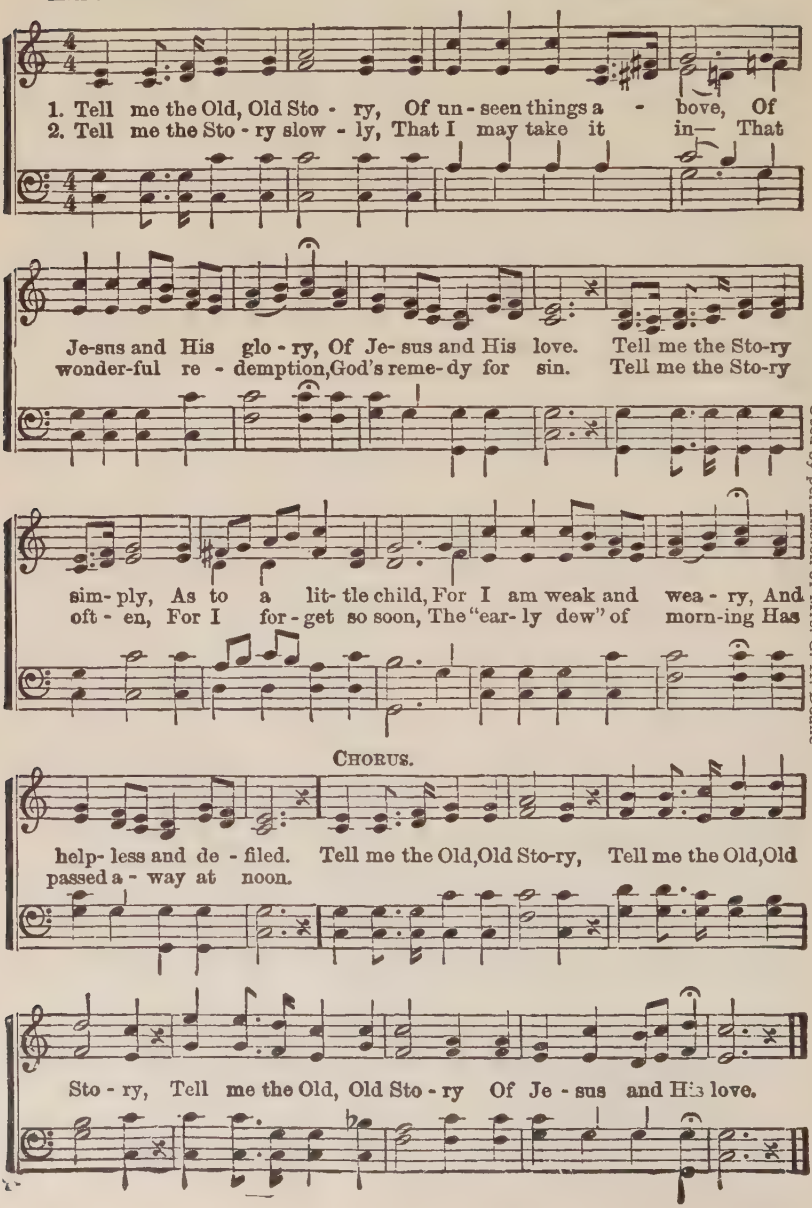
All your sins shall be forgiven,
Oh, how He loves!
Backward shall your foes be driven,
Oh, how He loves!
Best of blessings He'll provide you,
Nought but good shall e'er betide you,
Safe to glory He will guide you,
Oh, how He loves!

21 Tell Me the Old, Old Story

G.H. 28

"Tell them how great things the Lord hath done."—Mark 5: 19.

Miss Kate Hankey. W. H. Doane.


1. Tell me the Old, Old Sto - ry, Of un - seen things a - bove, Of
2. Tell me the Sto - ry slow - ly, That I may take it in— That
Je-sus and His glo - ry, Of Je- sus and His love. Tell me the Sto-ry
wonder-ful re - demption, God's reme-dy for sin. Tell me the Sto-ry
sim- ply, As to a lit- tle child, For I am weak and wea - ry, And
oft - en, For I for - get so soon, The "ear- ly dew" of morn-ing Has
Chorus.
help- less and de - filed. Tell me the Old, Old Sto-ry, Tell me the Old, Old
passed a - way at noon.
Sto - ry, Tell me the Old, Old Sto - ry Of Je - sus and His love.

Used by permission of Mrs. W. H. Doane

Tell Me the Old, Old Story—Concluded

3 Tell me the story softly,
With earnest tones, and grave;
Remember! I'm the sinner
Whom Jesus came to save;
Tell me that Story always,
If you would really be,
In any time of trouble,
A comforter to me.

4 Tell me the same old Story,
When you have cause to fear
That this world's empty glory
Is costing me too dear.
Yes, and when that world's glory
Is dawning on my soul,
Tell me the old, old Story:
"Christ Jesus makes thee whole."

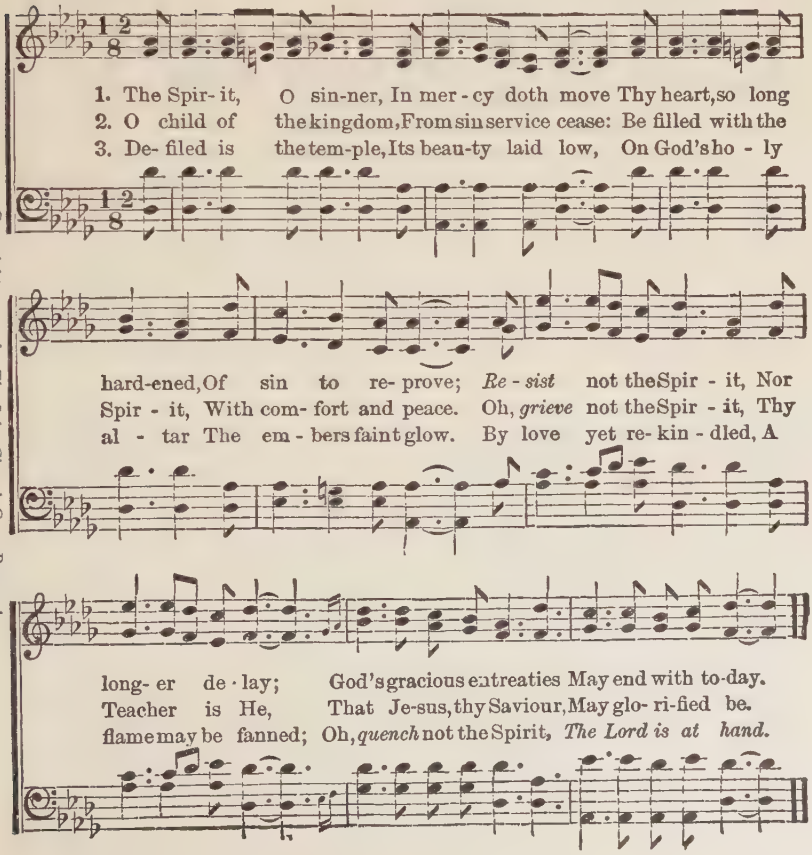
---

22 The Holy Spirit

G.H. 29

Three warnings: Resist not, Grieve not, Quench not.

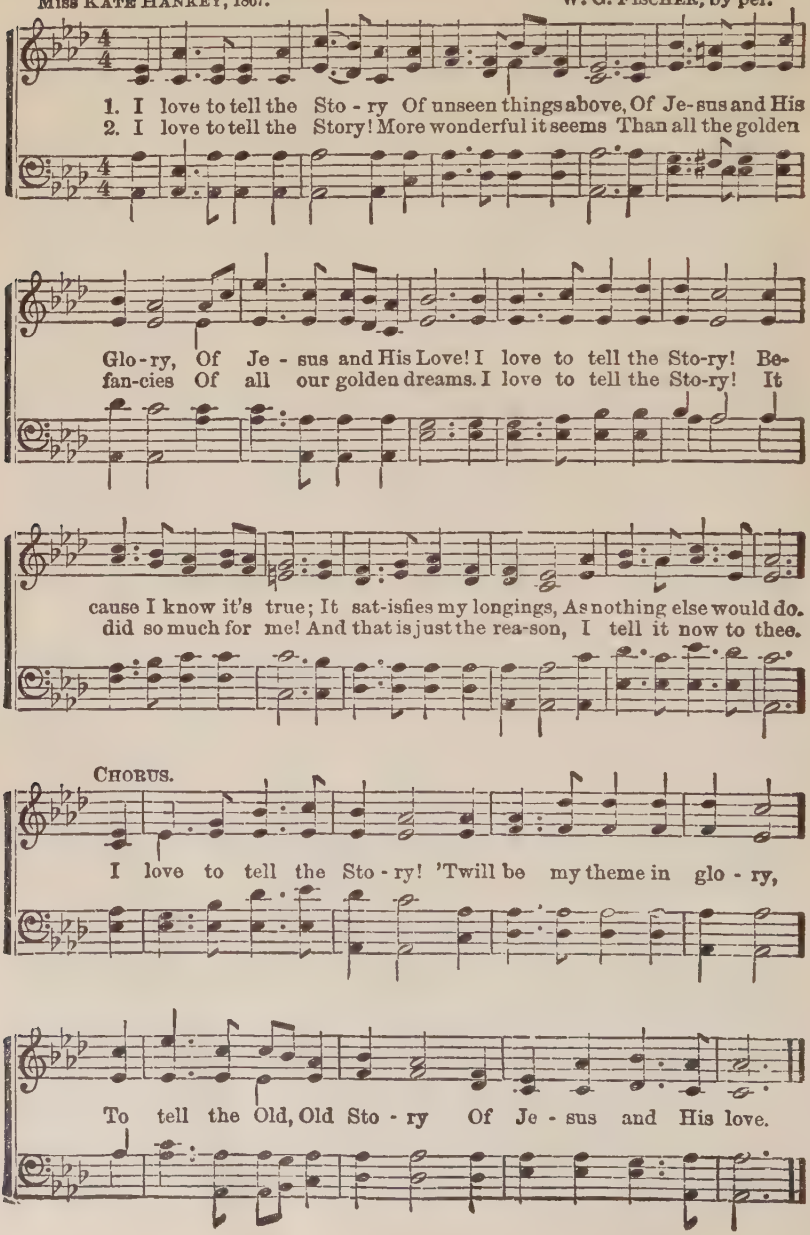
P. P. Bliss. P. P. Bliss, by per.


1. The Spir- it, O sin-ner, In mer - cy doth move Thy heart, so long
2. O child of the kingdom, From sin service cease: Be filled with the
3. De- filed is the tem-ple, Its beau-ty laid low, On God's ho - ly
hard-ened, Of sin to re- prove; *Re - sist* not the Spir - it, Nor
Spir - it, With com- fort and peace. Oh, *grieve* not the Spir - it, Thy
al - tar The em - bers faint glow. By love yet re- kin - dled, A
long- er de - lay; God's gracious entreaties May end with to-day.
Teacher is He, That Je-sus, thy Saviour, May glo- ri-fied be.
flame may be fanned; Oh, *quench* not the Spirit, *The Lord is at hand.*

Copyright, 1874, by The John Church Co.—Renewal

I Love to Tell the Story

"I will speak of Thy wondrous work."—PSAL. 145: 5.

Miss KATE HANKEY, 1867. W. G. FISCHER, by per.

1. I love to tell the Sto - ry Of unseen things above, Of Je-sus and His
2. I love to tell the Story! More wonderful it seems Than all the golden
Glo-ry, Of Je - sus and His Love! I love to tell the Sto-ry! Be-
fan-cies Of all our golden dreams. I love to tell the Sto-ry! It
cause I know it's true; It sat-isfies my longings, As nothing else would do.
did so much for me! And that is just the rea-son, I tell it now to thee.
CHORUS.
I love to tell the Sto - ry! 'Twill be my theme in glo - ry,
To tell the Old, Old Sto - ry Of Je - sus and His love.

I Love to Tell the Story—Concluded

3 I love to tell the Story!
'Tis pleasant to repeat
What seems, each time I tell it,
More wonderfully sweet.
I love to tell the Story;
For some have never heard
The message of salvation
From God's own Holy Word.

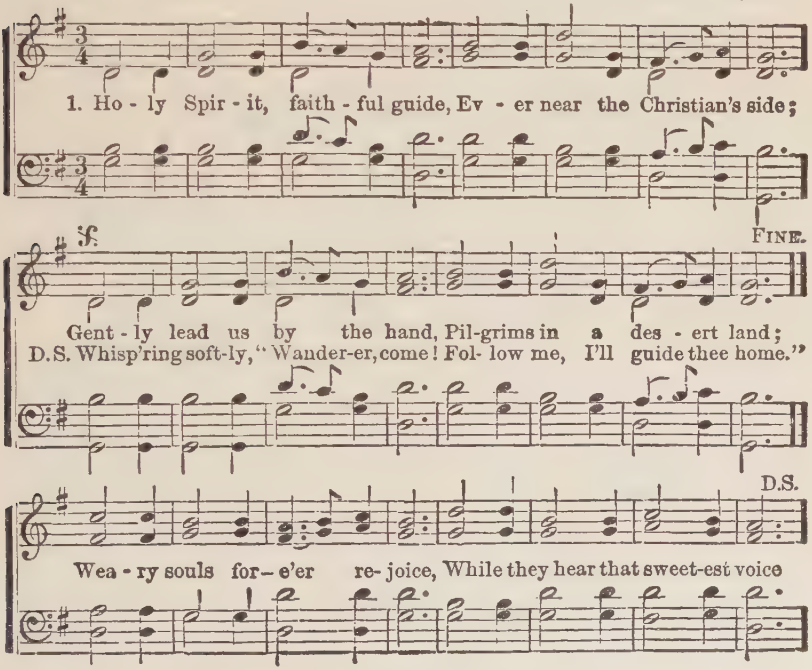
4 I love to tell the Story!
For those who know it best
Seem hungering and thirsting
To hear it, like the rest.
And when, in scenes of glory,
I sing the NEW, NEW SONG.
'Twill be—the OLD, OLD STORY
That I have loved so long.

---

24 Holy Spirit, Faithful Guide G.H. 31

"I will guide thee with mine eye."—PSALM 32: 8.

M. M. WELLS, 1858. M. M. WELLS, by per.


1. Ho - ly Spir - it, faith - ful guide, Ev - er near the Christian's side;
FINE.
Gent - ly lead us by the hand, Pil-grims in a des - ert land;
D.S. Whisp'ring soft-ly, "Wander-er, come! Fol- low me, I'll guide thee home."
D.S.
Wea - ry souls for - e'er re- joice, While they hear that sweet-est voice

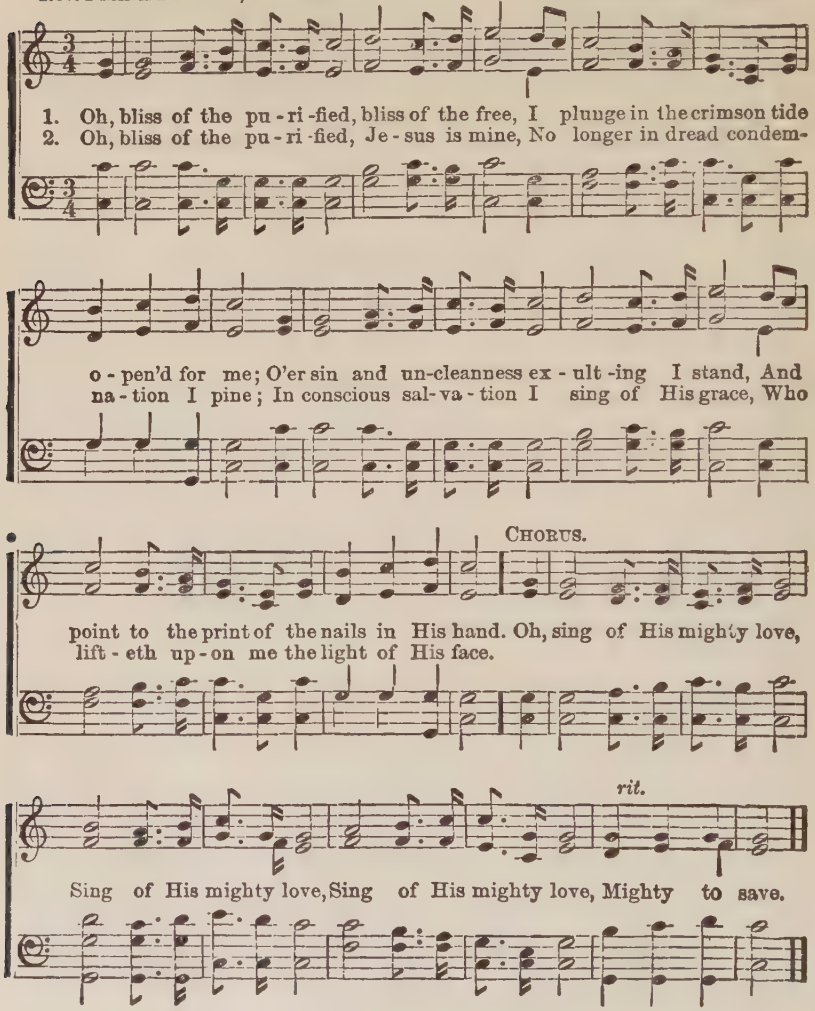
2 Ever present, truest Friend,
Ever near Thine aid to lend,
Leave us not to doubt and fear,
Groping on in darkness drear,
When the storms are raging sore,
Hearts grow faint, and hopes give o'er,
Whispering softly, "Wanderer, come!
Follow me, I'll guide thee home."

3 When our days of toil shall cease,
Waiting still for sweet release,
Nothing left but heaven and prayer,
Wond'ring if our names were there;
Wading deep the dismal flood,
Pleading nought but Jesus' blood;
Whisper softly, "Wanderer, come!
Follow me, I'll guide thee home."

25 Oh, Sing of His Mighty Love G.H. 34

"Mighty to save."—ISAIAH 63: 1.

Rev. FRANK BOTTOME, D.D. 1869. WM. B. BRADBURY, by per.

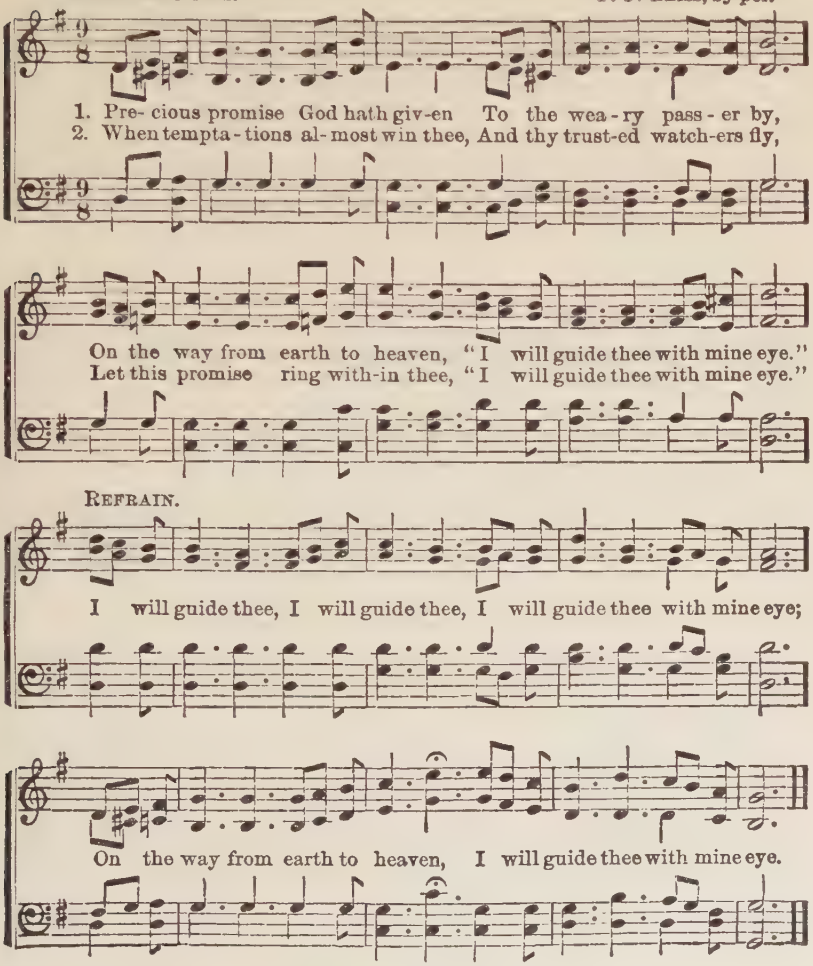

1. Oh, bliss of the pu - ri - fied, bliss of the free, I plunge in the crimson tide
2. Oh, bliss of the pu - ri - fied, Je - sus is mine, No longer in dread condem-
o - pen'd for me; O'er sin and un-cleanness ex - ult - ing I stand, And
na - tion I pine; In conscious sal - va - tion I sing of His grace, Who
CHORUS.
point to the print of the nails in His hand. Oh, sing of His mighty love,
lift - eth up - on me the light of His face.
rit.
Sing of His mighty love, Sing of His mighty love, Mighty to save.

3 Oh, bliss of the purified! bliss of the pure!
No wound hath the soul that His blood cannot cure;
No sorrow-bowed head but may sweetly find rest,
No tears but may dry them on Jesus' breast.—*Cho.*

4 O Jesus the crucified! Thee will I sing,
My blessed Redeemer, my God and my King;
My soul, filled with rapture, shall shout o'er the grave,
And triumph in death in the "Mighty to Save."—*Cho.*

"Whereby are given unto us exceeding great and precious promises."—2 PET. 1 : 4.

NATHANIEL NILES. P. P. BLISS, by per.


1. Pre- cious promise God hath giv-en To the wea - ry pass - er by,
2. When tempta - tions al- most win thee, And thy trust-ed watch-ers fly,
On the way from earth to heaven, "I will guide thee with mine eye."
Let this promise ring with-in thee, "I will guide thee with mine eye."
REFRAIN.
I will guide thee, I will guide thee, I will guide thee with mine eye;
On the way from earth to heaven, I will guide thee with mine eye.

Copyright, 1916, by The John Church Co.—Renewal

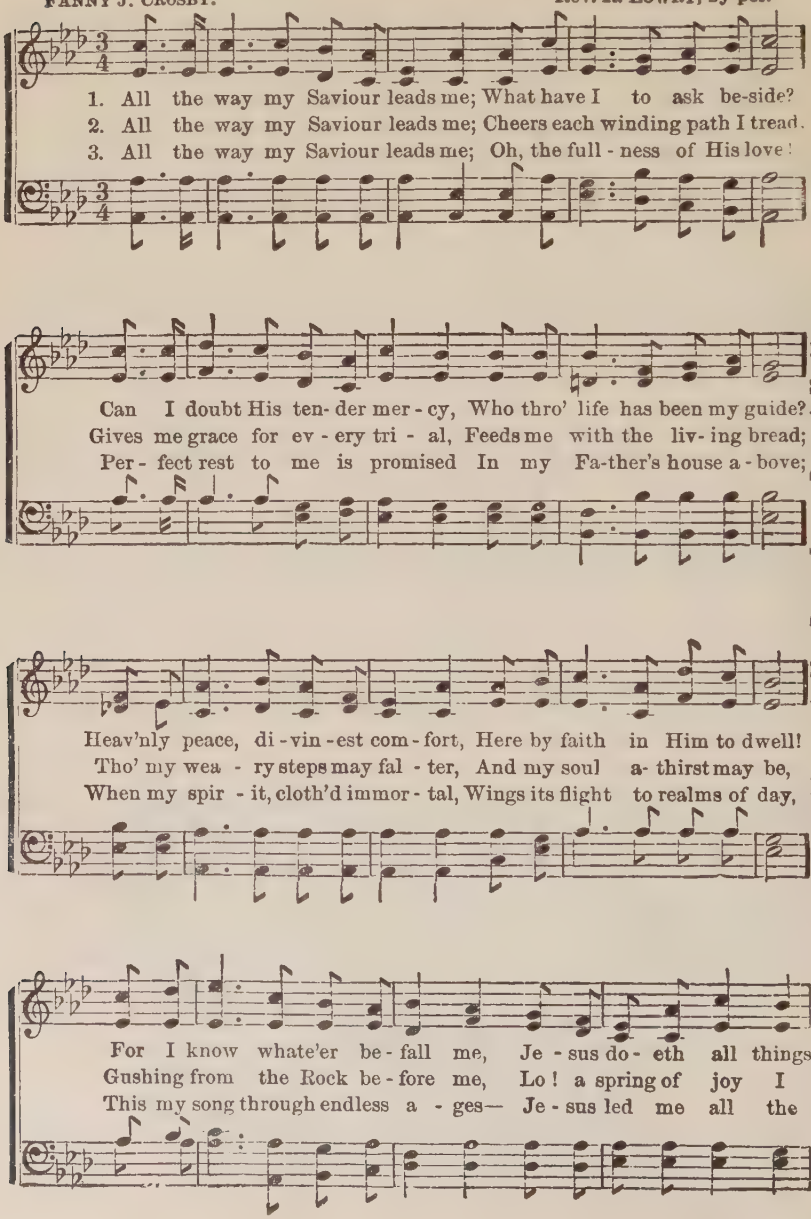
3 When thy secret hopes have perished,
In the grave of years gone by,
Let this promise still be cherished,
"I will guide thee with mine eye."

4 When the shades of life are falling,
And the hour has come to die,
Hear thy trusty Pilot calling,
"I will guide thee with mine eye."

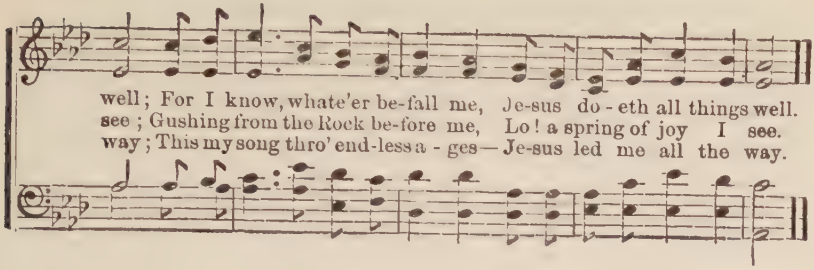
27 All the Way My Saviour Leads G.H. 42

"The Lord alone did lead him."—DEUT. 32: 12.

FANNY J. CROSBY. Rev. R. LOWRY, by per.


1. All the way my Saviour leads me; What have I to ask be-side?
2. All the way my Saviour leads me; Cheers each winding path I tread.
3. All the way my Saviour leads me; Oh, the full-ness of His love!
Can I doubt His ten-der mer-cy, Who thro' life has been my guide?
Gives me grace for ev-ery tri-al, Feeds me with the liv-ing bread;
Per-fect rest to me is promised In my Fa-ther's house a-bove;
Heav'nly peace, di-vin-est com-fort, Here by faith in Him to dwell!
Tho' my wea-ry steps may fal-ter, And my soul a-thirst may be,
When my spir-it, cloth'd immor-tal, Wings its flight to realms of day,
For I know whate'er be-fall me, Je-sus do-eth all things
Gushing from the Rock be-fore me, Lo! a spring of joy I
This my song through endless a-ges— Je-sus led me all the

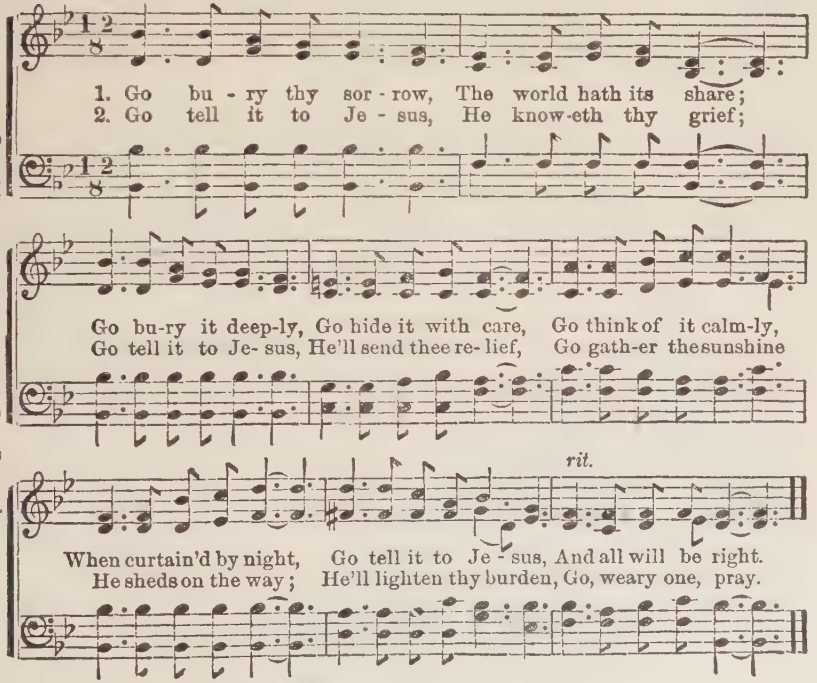
Copyright, 1917, by Mary Runyon Lowry—Renewal. Used by per.


well; For I know, whate'er be-fall me, Je-sus do-eth all things well.
see; Gushing from the Rock be-fore me, Lo! a spring of joy I see.
way; This my song thro' end-less a-ges—Je-sus led me all the way.

28 Go Bury Thy Sorrow

G.H. 43

"They shall obtain joy and gladness, and sorrow and sighing shall flee away."—ISAIAH 35: 10.

MARY A. BACHELOR. P. P. BLISS, by per.

1. Go bu-ry thy sor-row, The world hath its share;
2. Go tell it to Je-sus, He know-eth thy grief;
Go bu-ry it deep-ly, Go hide it with care, Go think of it calm-ly,
Go tell it to Je-sus, He'll send thee re-lief, Go gath-er the sunshine
rit.
When curtain'd by night, Go tell it to Je-sus, And all will be right.
He sheds on the way; He'll lighten thy burden, Go, weary one, pray.

Copyright, 1916, The John Church Co.—Renewal

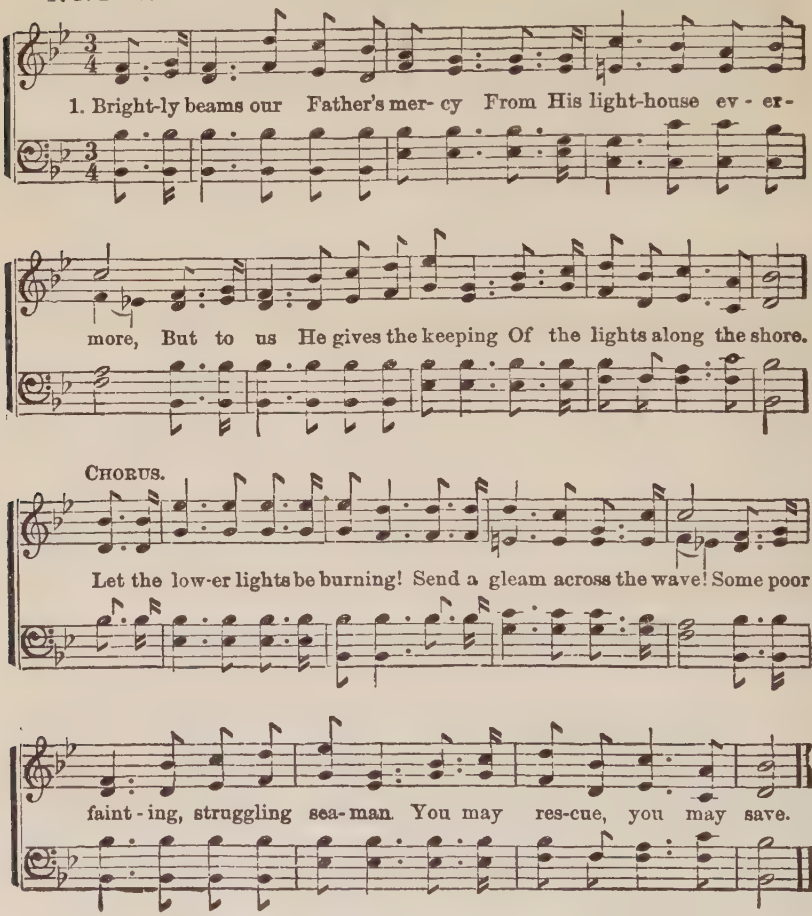
3 Hearts growing a-weary
With heavier woe
Now droop 'mid the darkness—
Go comfort them, go!

Go bury thy sorrows,
Let others be blest;
Go give them the sunshine;
Tell Jesus the rest.

29 Let the Lower Lights be Burning G.H. 45

"Let your light so shine before men, that they may see your good works, and glorify your Father which is in heaven."—MATT. 5 : 16.

P. P. BLISS. P. P. BLISS, by per.


1. Bright-ly beams our Father's mer- cy From His light-house ev - er-
more, But to us He gives the keeping Of the lights along the shore.
CHORUS.
Let the low-er lights be burning! Send a gleam across the wave! Some poor
faint - ing, struggling sea-man You may res-cue, you may save.

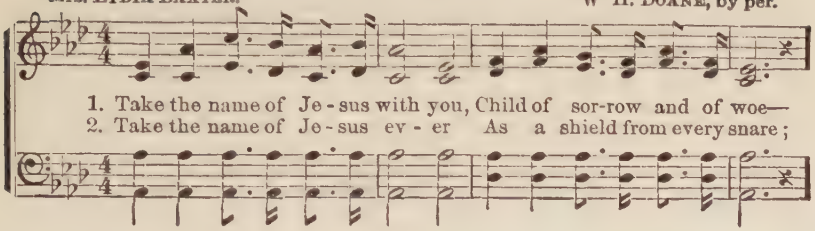
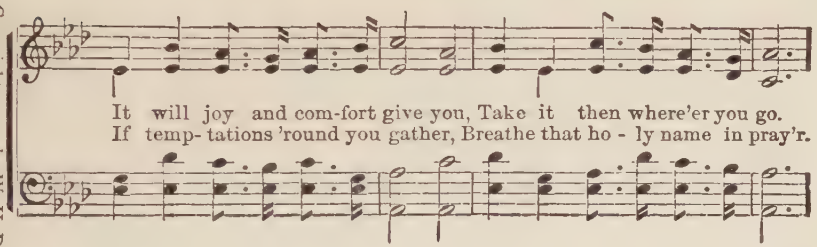
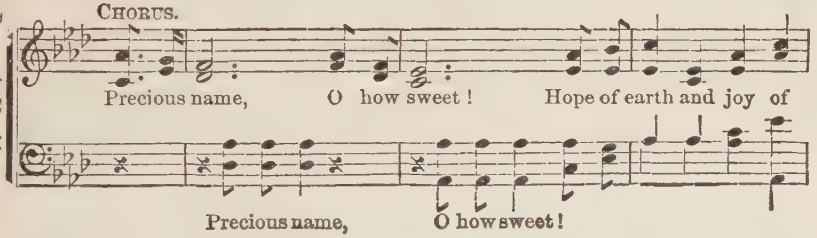
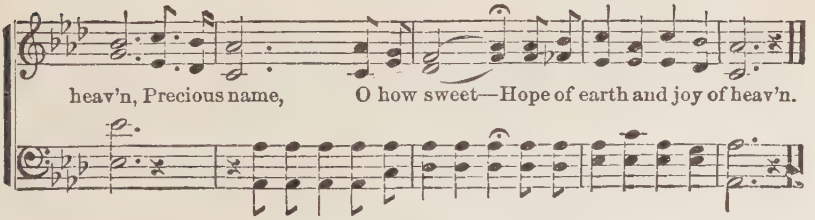
Copyright, 1919, by The John Church Co.—Renewal

2 Dark the night of sin has settled,
Loud the angry billows roar;
Eager eyes are watching, longing,
For the lights along the shore.—*Cho.*

3 Trim your feeble lamp, my brother:
Some poor sailor tempest-tost,
Trying now to make the harbor,
In the darkness *may be lost*—*Cho.*

The Precious Name

"And blessed be His glorious name for ever."—PSA. 72: 19.

Mrs. LYDIA BAXTER. W H. DOANE, by per.


It will joy and com-fort give you, Take it then where'er you go.
If temp- tations 'round you gather, Breathe that ho - ly name in pray'r.



Copyright, 1913, by W. H. Doane—Renewal. Used by per.

3 Oh! the precious name of Jesus;
How it thrills our souls with joy,
When His loving arms receive us,
And His songs our tongues employ! *Cho.*

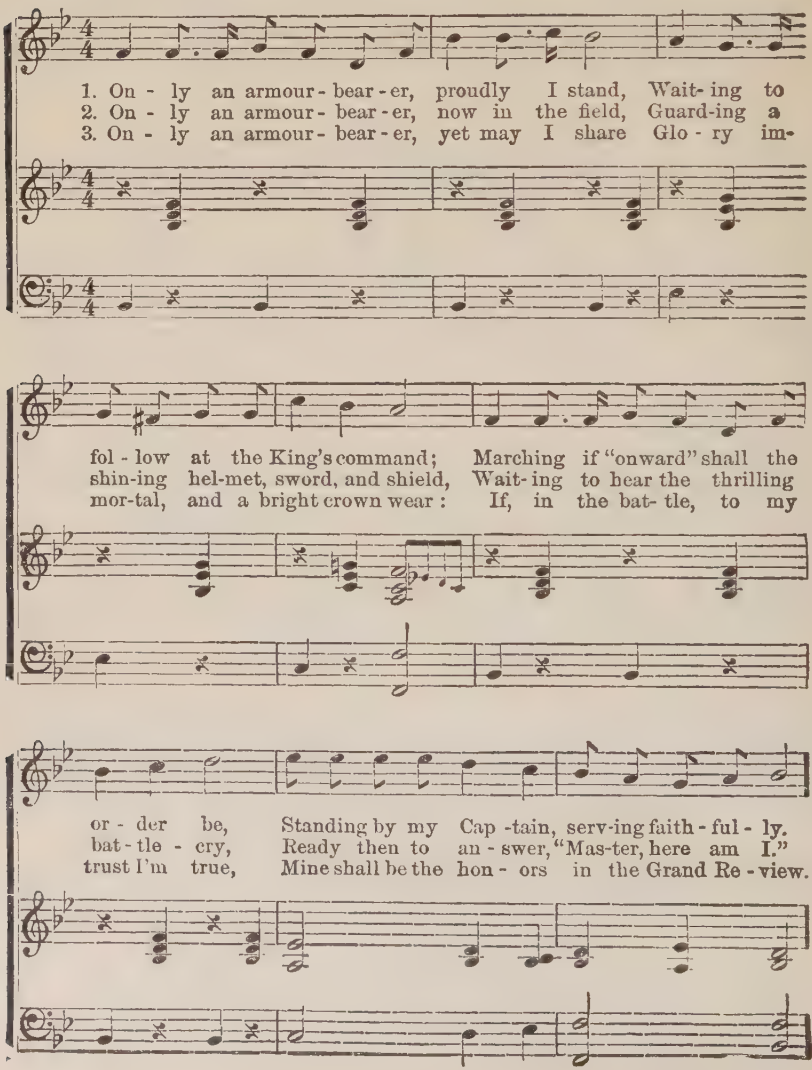
4 At the name of Jesus bowing,
Falling prostrate at His feet,
King of kings in heav'n we'll crown Him,
When our journey is complete. *Cho.*

31 Only an Armour-Bearer

G.H. 50

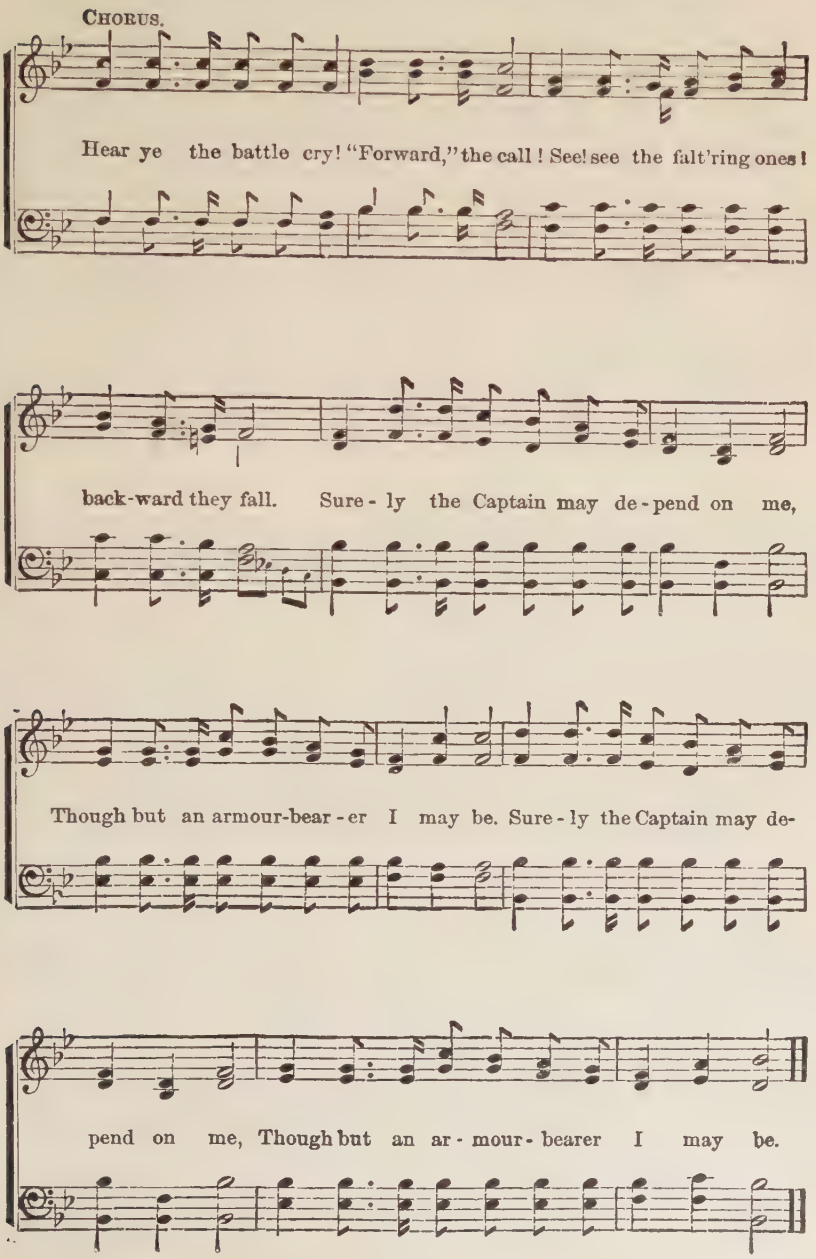
"Now it came to pass upon a day, that Jonathan the son of Saul said unto the young man that bare his armour, Come, and let us go over to the Philistines' garrison that *is* on the other side; it may be that the LORD will work for us: for *there is* no restraint to the LORD to save by many or by few. And his armour-bearer said unto him, Do all that *is* in thine heart: turn thee; behold, I *am* with thee according to thine heart. And Jonathan climbed up upon his hands and upon his feet, and his armour-bearer after him; and they fell before Jonathan; and his armour-bearer slew after him. So the LORD saved Israel that day: and the battle passed over unto Beth-aven."—1 SAM. 14: 1, 6, 7, 13, 23.

P. P. BLISS. P. P. BLISS, by per.


1. On - ly an armour - bear - er, proudly I stand, Wait- ing to
2. On - ly an armour - bear - er, now in the field, Guard-ing a
3. On - ly an armour - bear - er, yet may I share Glo - ry im-
fol - low at the King's command; Marching if "onward" shall the
shin-ing hel-met, sword, and shield, Wait- ing to hear the thrilling
mor-tal, and a bright crown wear: If, in the bat- tle, to my
or - der be, Standing by my Cap -tain, serv-ing faith - ful - ly.
bat - tle - cry, Ready then to an - swer, "Mas-ter, here am I."
trust I'm true, Mine shall be the hon - ors in the Grand Re - view.

Copyright, 1910, by The John Church Co.—Renewal

Only an Armour-Bearer—Concluded

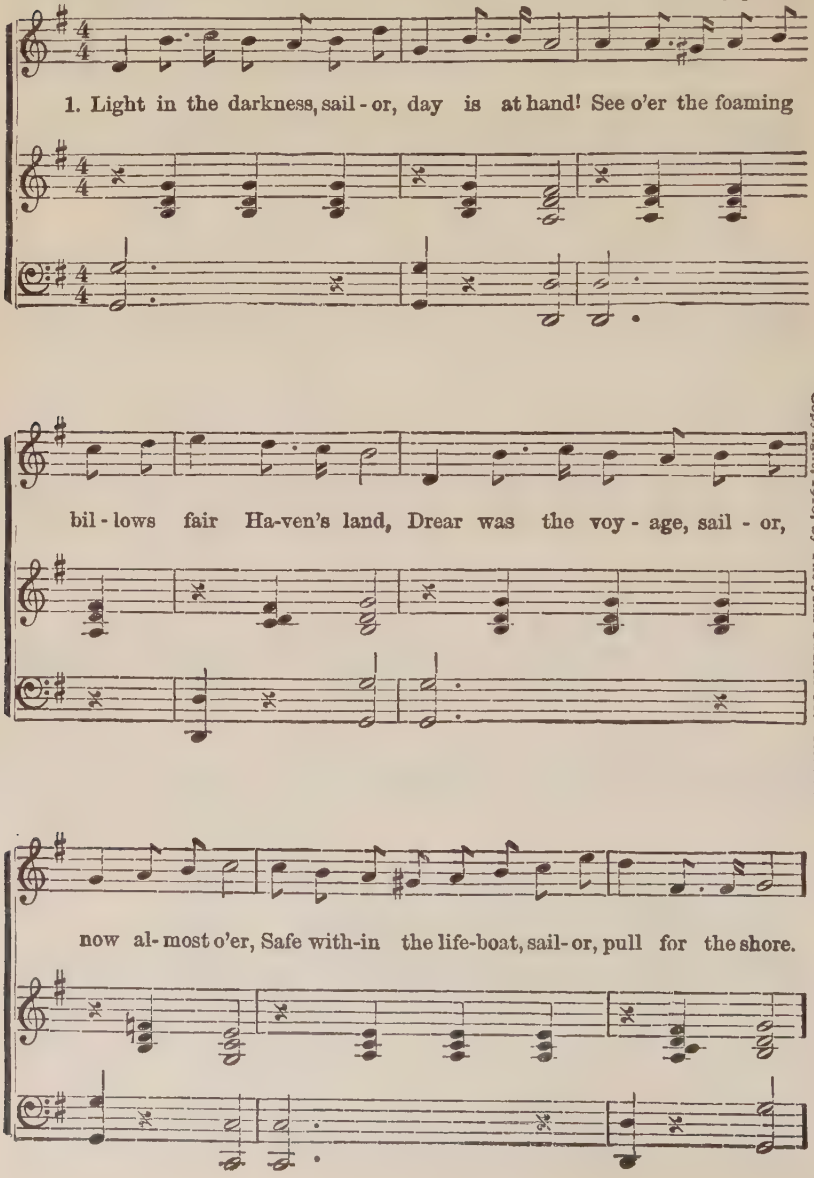

Chorus.
Hear ye the battle cry! "Forward," the call! See! see the falt'ring ones!
back-ward they fall. Sure-ly the Captain may de-pend on me,
Though but an armour-bear-er I may be. Sure-ly the Captain may de-
pend on me, Though but an ar-mour-bearer I may be.

Pull for the Shore

"Therefore, if any man be in Christ, he is a new creature: old things are passed away, behold, all things are become NEW."—2 COR. 5: 17.

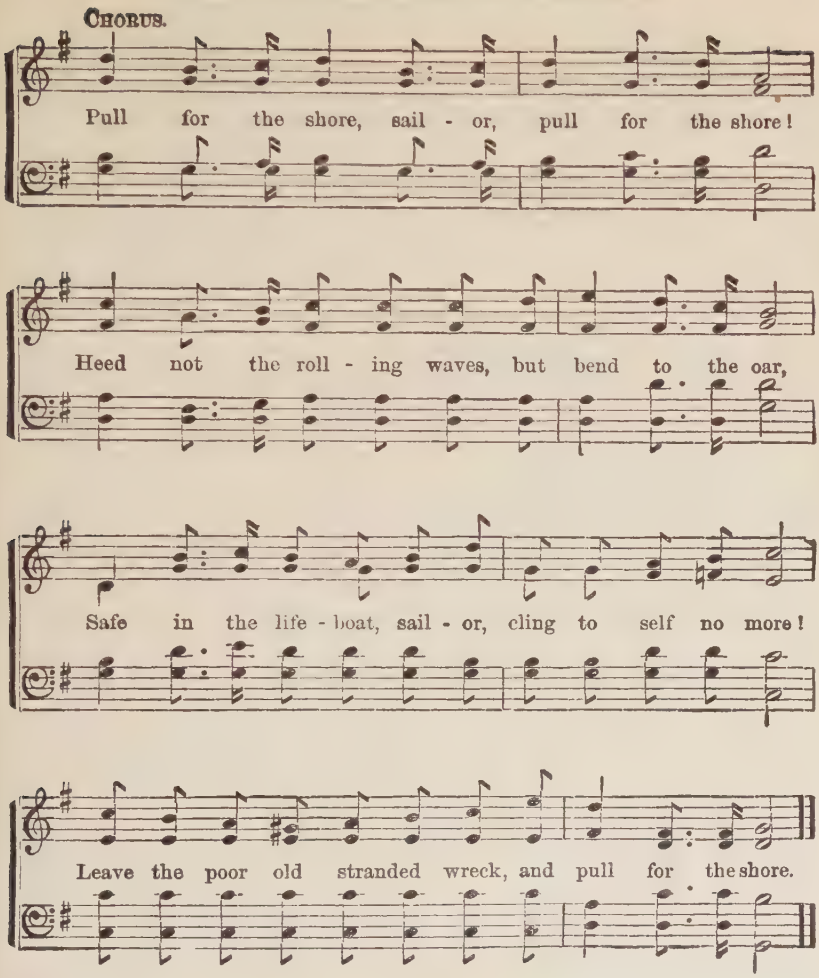
"Therefore, my beloved, * * * work out your own salvation with fear and trembling."—PHIL. 2: 12.

P. P. BLISS. P. P. BLISS, by per.


1. Light in the darkness, sail - or, day is at hand! See o'er the foaming
bil - lows fair Ha-ven's land, Drear was the voy - age, sail - or,
now al- most o'er, Safe with-in the life-boat, sail- or, pull for the shore.

Copyright, 1916, by The John Church Co.—Renewal

Pull for the Shore—Concluded


Chorus.
Pull for the shore, sail - or, pull for the shore!
Heed not the roll - ing waves, but bend to the oar,
Safe in the life - boat, sail - or, cling to self no more!
Leave the poor old stranded wreck, and pull for the shore.

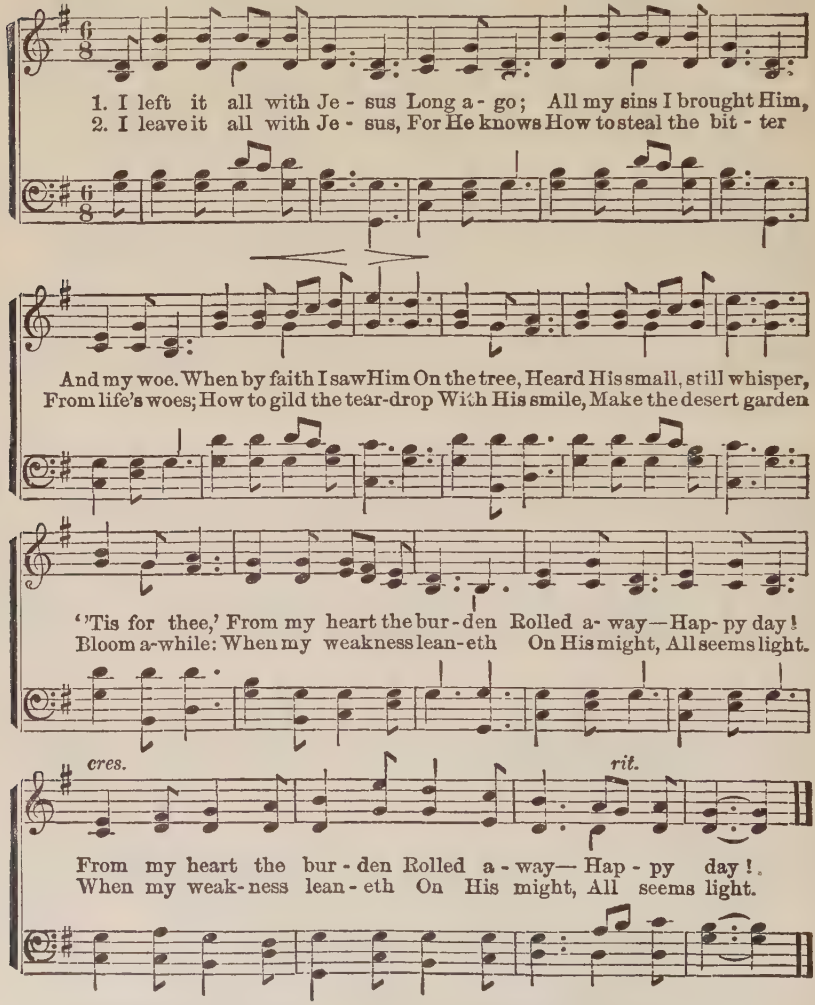
2 Trust in the life-boat, sailor, all else will fail,
Stronger the surges dash and fiercer the gale,
Heed not the stormy winds, though loudly they roar;
Watch the "bright and morning star," and pull for the shore.
Pull for the shore, &c.

3 Bright gleams the morning, sailor, up lift the eye;
Clouds and darkness disappearing, glory is nigh!
Safe in the life-boat, sailor, sing evermore;
"Glory, glory, hallelujah!" pull for the shore.
Pull for the shore, &c.

33 I Left it All with Jesus G.H. 53

"Casting all your care upon Him; for He careth for you."—1 PETER 5: 7

Miss ELLEN H. WILLIS. Miss H. M. WARNER.

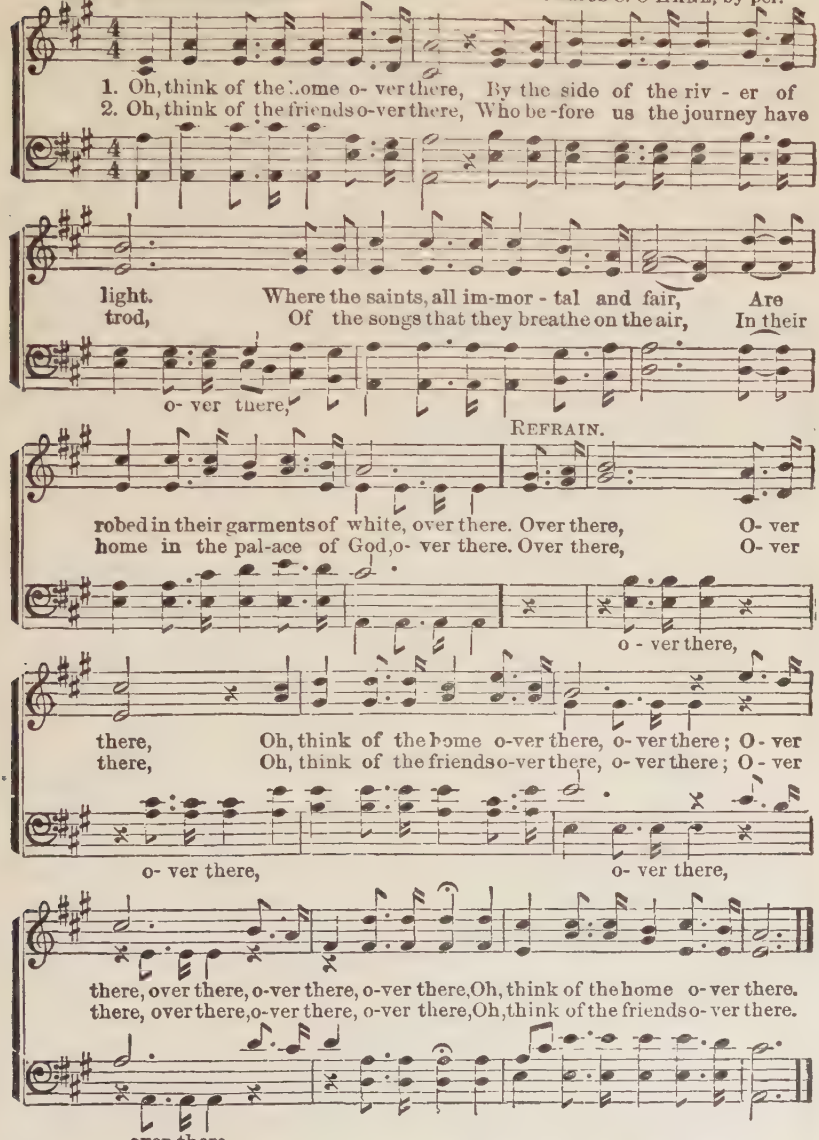

1. I left it all with Je - sus Long a - go; All my sins I brought Him,
2. I leave it all with Je - sus, For He knows How to steal the bit - ter
And my woe. When by faith I saw Him On the tree, Heard His small, still whisper,
From life's woes; How to gild the tear-drop With His smile, Make the desert garden
'Tis for thee,' From my heart the bur - den Rolled a - way—Hap - py day!
Bloom a-while: When my weakness lean-eth On His might, All seems light.
cres.
rit.
From my heart the bur - den Rolled a - way— Hap - py day!
When my weak-ness lean - eth On His might, All seems light.

3 I leave it all with Jesus
Day by day;
Faith can firmly trust Him
Come what may.
Hope has dropped her anchor,
Found her rest
In the calm, sure haven
Of His breast:
Love esteems it heaven
To abide At His side.

4 Oh, leave it *all* with Jesus,
Drooping soul!
Tell not *half* thy story,
But the whole.
Worlds on worlds are hanging
On His hand,
Life and death are waiting
His command;
Yet His tender bosom
Makes *thee* room—Oh, come home!

The Home Over There

"Oh that I had wings like a dove, for then would I fly away and be at rest."—PSALM 55 6.

Rev. D. W. C. HUNTINGTON. TULLIUS C. O'KANE, by per.

1. Oh, think of the home o- ver there, By the side of the riv - er of
2. Oh, think of the friends o-ver there, Who be-fore us the journey have
light. Where the saints, all im-mor - tal and fair, Are
trod, Of the songs that they breathe on the air, In their
o- ver there,
REFRAIN.
robed in their garments of white, over there. Over there, O- ver
home in the pal-ace of God, o- ver there. Over there, O- ver
o - ver there,
there, Oh, think of the home o-ver there, o- ver there; O - ver
there, Oh, think of the friends o-ver there, o- ver there; O - ver
o- ver there, o- ver there,
there, over there, o-ver there, o-ver there, Oh, think of the home o- ver there.
there, over there, o-ver there, o-ver there, Oh, think of the friends o- ver there.
over there,

3 My Saviour is now over there,
There my kindred and friends are at rest;
Then away from my sorrow and care,
Let me fly to the land of the blest.
Over there, over there,
My Saviour is now over there.

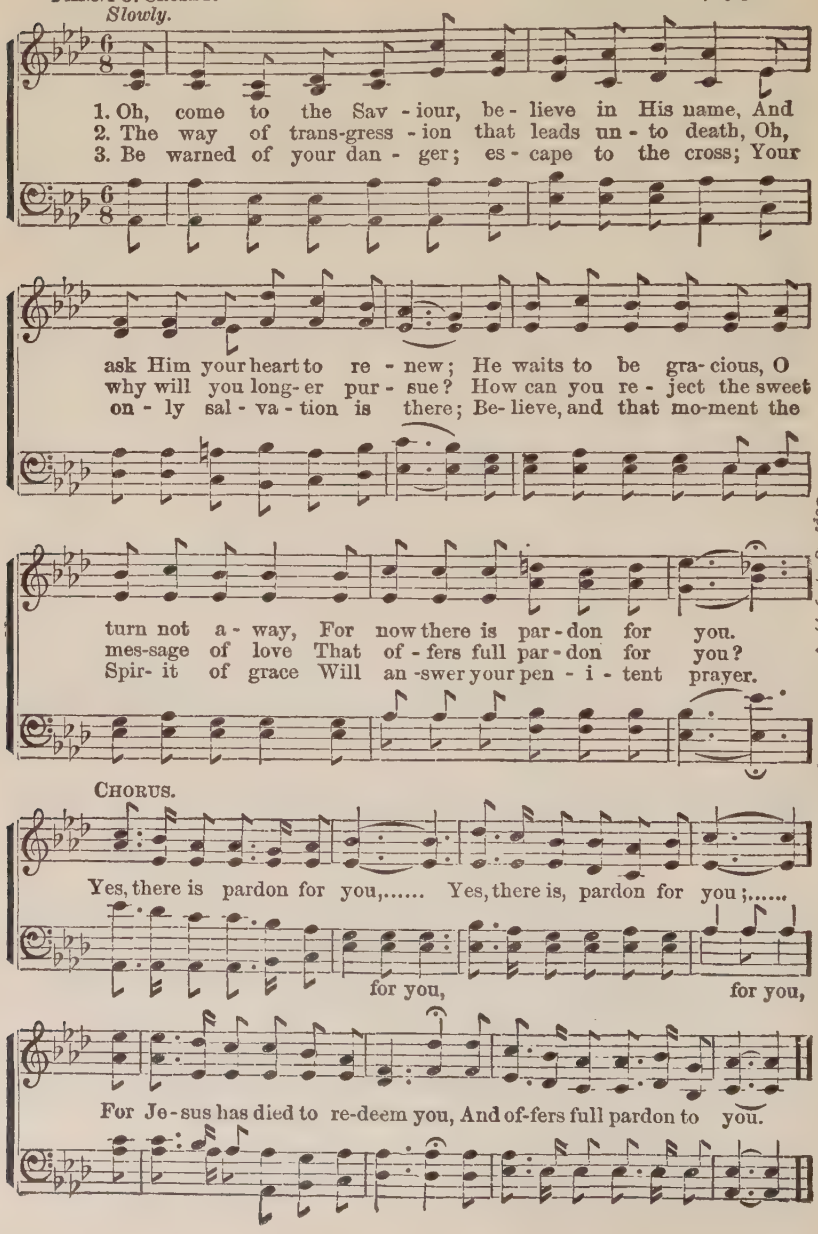
4 I'll soon be at home over there,
For the end of my journey I see;
Many dear to my heart, over there,
Are watching and waiting for me.
Over there, over there,
I'll soon be at home over there.

35 Yes, There is Pardon for You G.H. 55

"He will abundantly pardon."—ISA. 55: 17.

FANNY J. CROSBY. HUBERT P. MAIN, by per.

Slowly.


1. Oh, come to the Sav - iour, be - lieve in His name, And
2. The way of trans-gress - ion that leads un - to death, Oh,
3. Be warned of your dan - ger; es - cape to the cross; Your
ask Him your heart to re - new; He waits to be gra- cious, O
why will you long-er pur - sue? How can you re - ject the sweet
on - ly sal - va - tion is there; Be- lieve, and that mo-ment the
turn not a - way, For now there is par - don for you.
mes-sage of love That of - fers full par - don for you?
Spir- it of grace Will an -swer your pen - i - tent prayer.
CHORUS.
Yes, there is pardon for you,..... Yes, there is, pardon for you;.....
for you, for you,
For Je - sus has died to re-deem you, And of-fers full pardon to you.

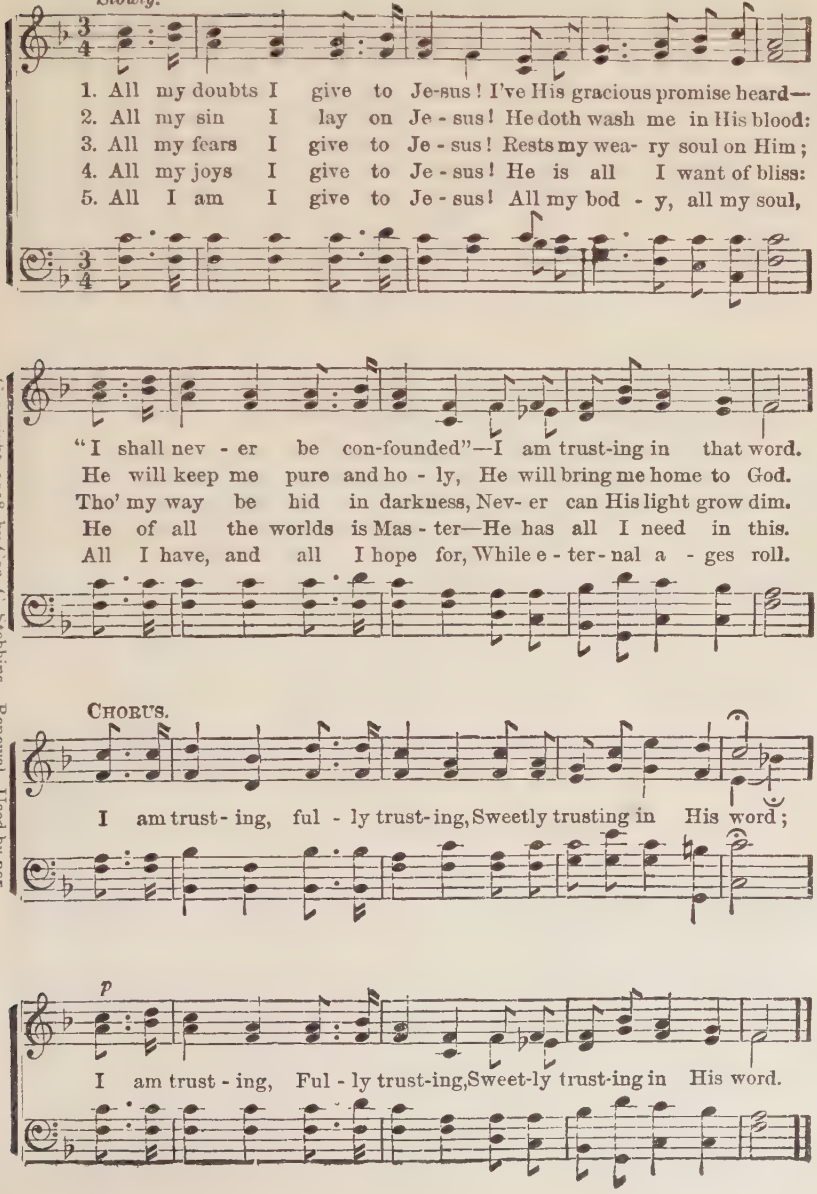
Copyright, 1917, by Hubert P. Main

Fully Trusting

"Fully I trust in Thy word."—Ps. 119; 42.

J. C. MORGAN.
Slowly.

GEO. C. STEBBINS, by per.


1. All my doubts I give to Je-sus! I've His gracious promise heard—
2. All my sin I lay on Je - sus! He doth wash me in His blood:
3. All my fears I give to Je - sus! Rests my wea- ry soul on Him;
4. All my joys I give to Je - sus! He is all I want of bliss:
5. All I am I give to Je - sus! All my bod - y, all my soul,
"I shall nev - er be con-founded"—I am trust-ing in that word.
He will keep me pure and ho - ly, He will bring me home to God.
Tho' my way be hid in darkness, Nev- er can His light grow dim.
He of all the worlds is Mas - ter—He has all I need in this.
All I have, and all I hope for, While e - ter - nal a - ges roll.
CHORUS.
I am trust - ing, ful - ly trust-ing, Sweetly trusting in His word;
p
I am trust - ing, Ful - ly trust-ing, Sweet-ly trust-ing in His word.

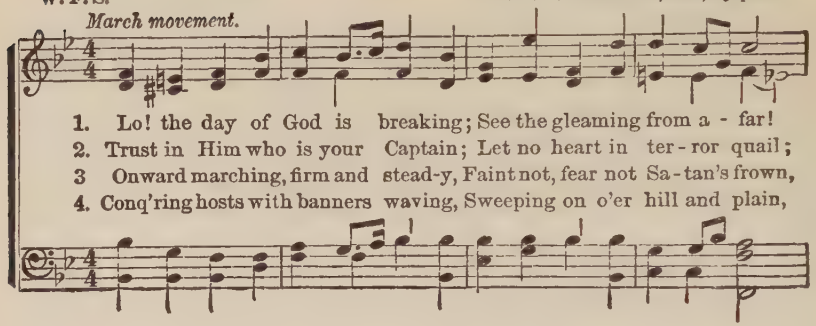
Copyright, 1918, by Geo. C. Stebbins—Renewal. Used by per.

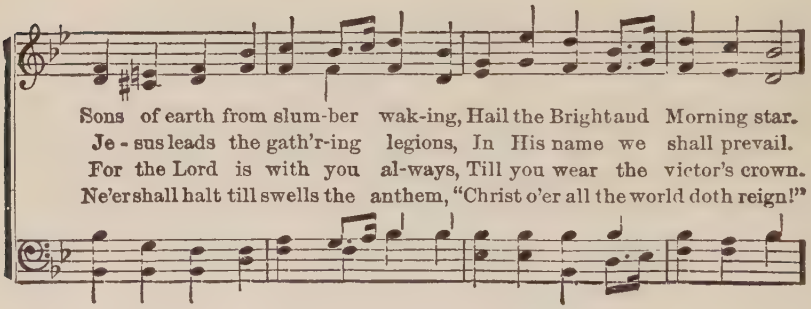
Hear the Call

"Put on the whole armour of God."—EPH. 6: 11.

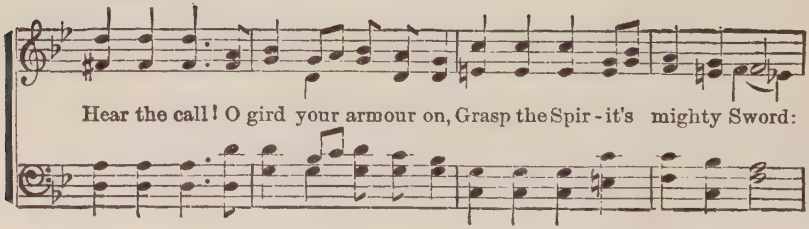
W. F. S. WM. F. SHERWIN, 1876, by per.

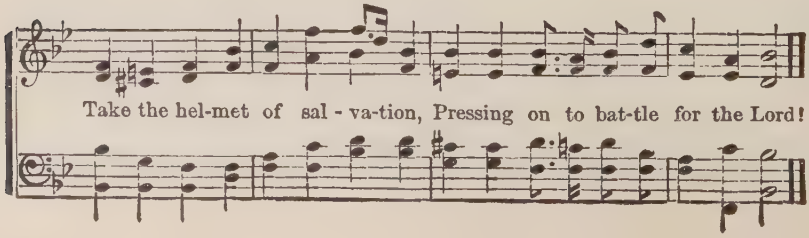
March movement.


1. Lo! the day of God is breaking; See the gleaming from a - far!
2. Trust in Him who is your Captain; Let no heart in ter - ror quail;
3 Onward marching, firm and stead-y, Faint not, fear not Sa - tan's frown,
4. Conq'ring hosts with banners waving, Sweeping on o'er hill and plain,


Sons of earth from slum-ber wak-ing, Hail the Bright and Morning star.
Je - sus leads the gath'r-ing legions, In His name we shall prevail.
For the Lord is with you al-ways, Till you wear the victor's crown.
Ne'er shall halt till swells the anthem, "Christ o'er all the world doth reign!"

CHORUS.

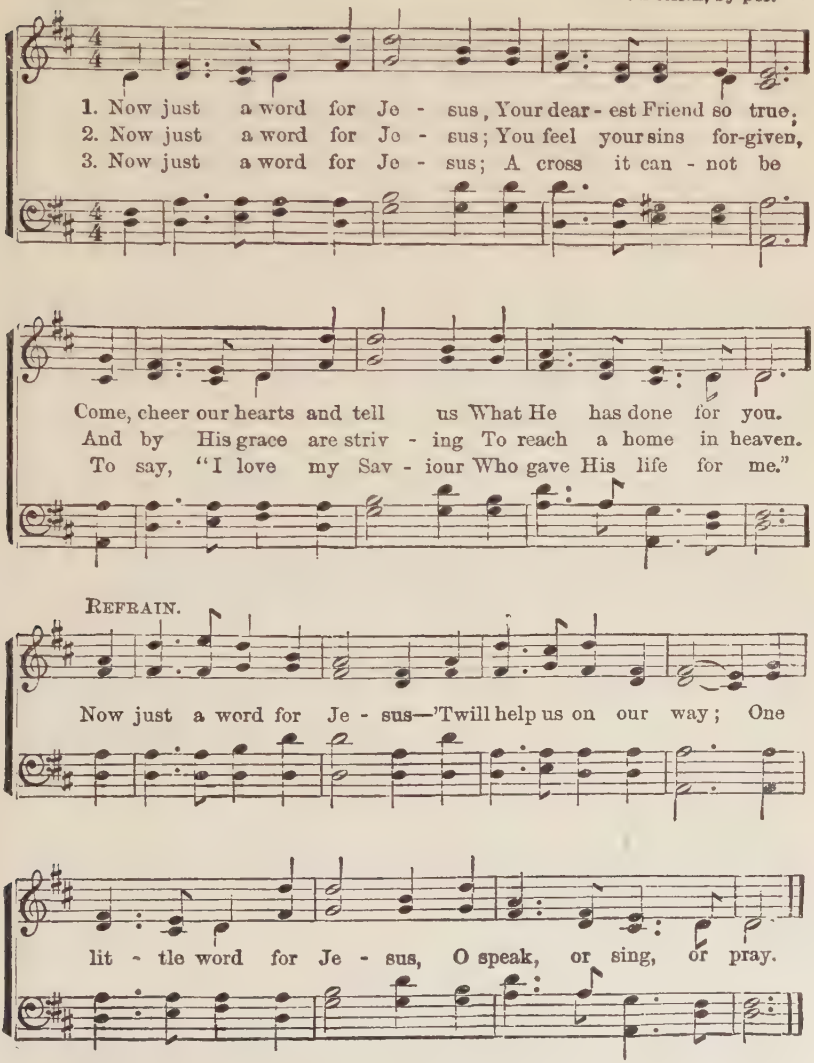




Just a Word for Jesus

"Wilt thou not tell."—EZEK. 24: 19.

FANNY J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE, by per.


1. Now just a word for Je - sus, Your dear - est Friend so true;
2. Now just a word for Je - sus; You feel your sins for-given,
3. Now just a word for Je - sus; A cross it can - not be
Come, cheer our hearts and tell us What He has done for you.
And by His grace are striv - ing To reach a home in heaven.
To say, "I love my Sav - iour Who gave His life for me."
REFRAIN.
Now just a word for Je - sus—'Twill help us on our way; One
lit - tle word for Je - sus, O speak, or sing, or pray.

4

Now just a word for Jesus;
Let not the time be lost;
The heart's neglected duty
Brings sorrow to its cost.—*Ref.*

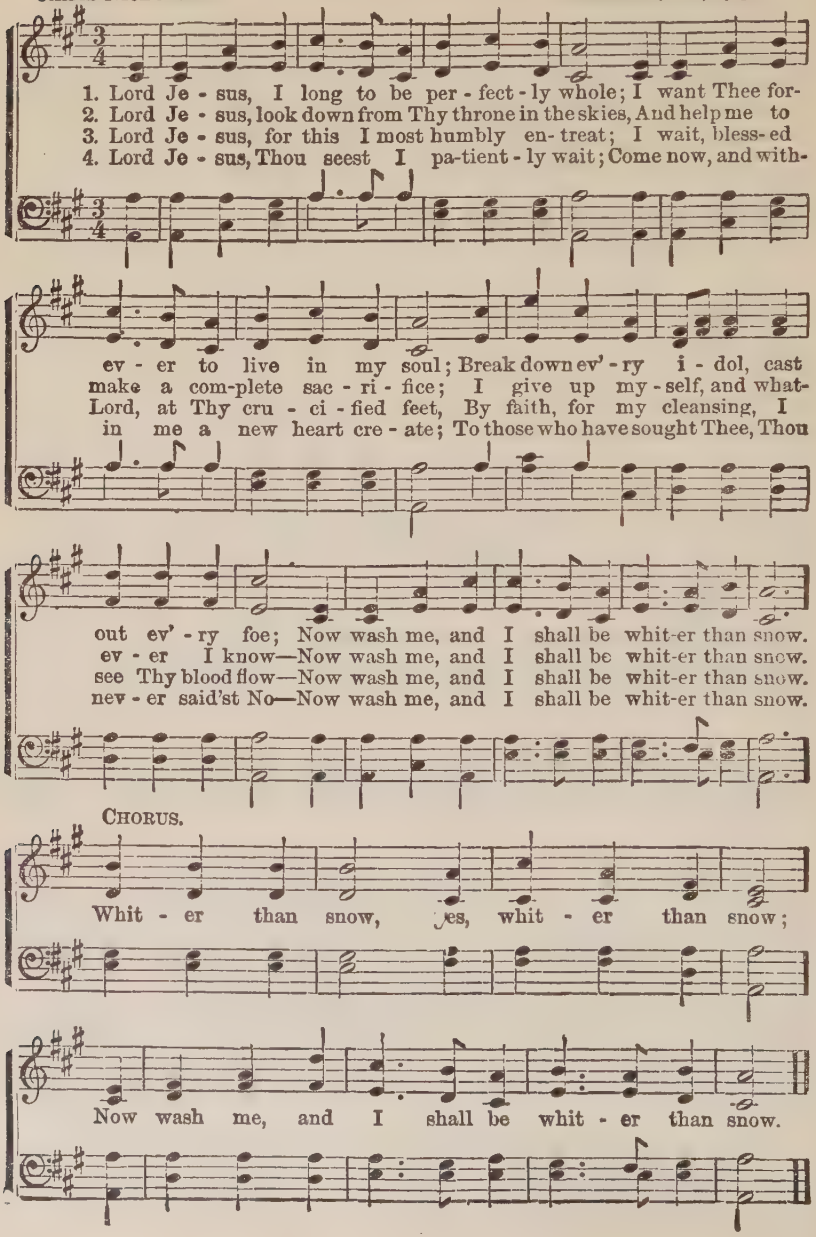
5

Now just a word for Jesus;
And if your faith be dim,
Arise in all your weakness,
And leave the rest to Him.—*Ref.*

Whiter than Snow

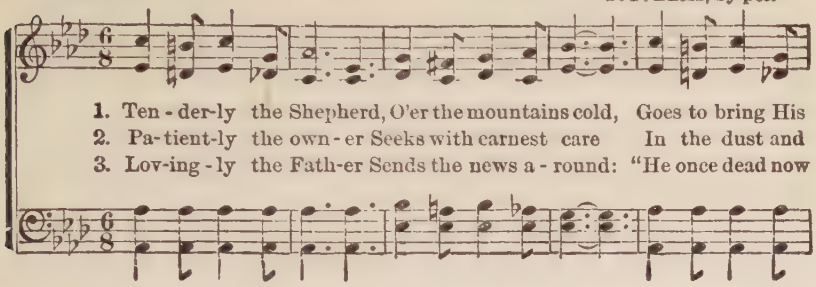
"Wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow."—Ps. 51: 7.

JAMES NICHOLSON. WM. G. FISCHER, 1872, by per.

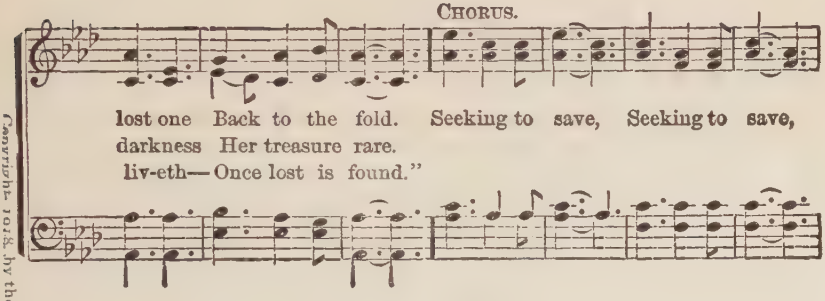

1. Lord Je - sus, I long to be per - fect - ly whole; I want Thee for-
2. Lord Je - sus, look down from Thy throne in the skies, And help me to
3. Lord Je - sus, for this I most humbly en - treat; I wait, bless - ed
4. Lord Je - sus, Thou seest I pa-tient - ly wait; Come now, and with-
ev - er to live in my soul; Break down ev' - ry i - dol, cast
make a com-plete sac - ri - fice; I give up my - self, and what-
Lord, at Thy cru - ci - fied feet, By faith, for my cleansing, I
in me a new heart cre - ate; To those who have sought Thee, Thou
out ev' - ry foe; Now wash me, and I shall be whit-er than snow.
ev - er I know—Now wash me, and I shall be whit-er than snow.
see Thy blood flow—Now wash me, and I shall be whit-er than snow.
nev - er said'st No—Now wash me, and I shall be whit-er than snow.
CHORUS.
Whit - er than snow, yes, whit - er than snow;
Now wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow.

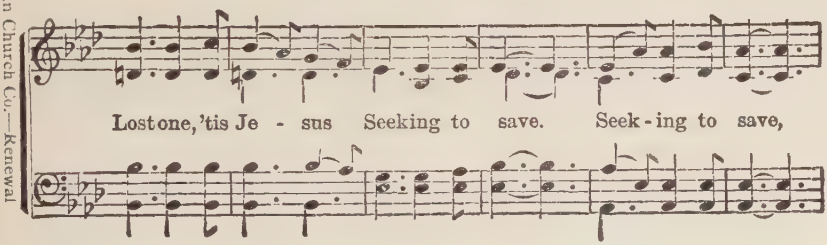
"For the Son of Man is come to seek and to save that which was lost."—LUKE 19: 10.

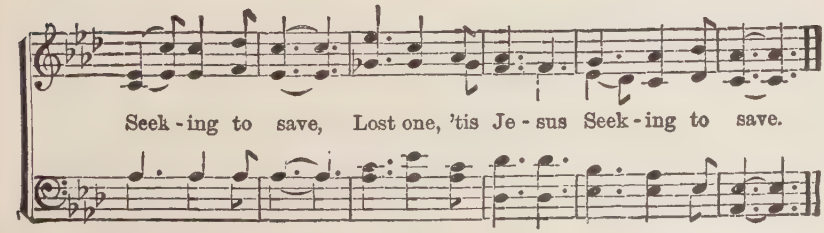
P. P. B. P. P. BLISS, by per.


1. Ten - der-ly the Shepherd, O'er the mountains cold, Goes to bring His
2. Pa-tient-ly the own - er Seeks with earnest care In the dust and
3. Lov-ing - ly the Fath-er Sends the news a - round: "He once dead now

CHORUS.







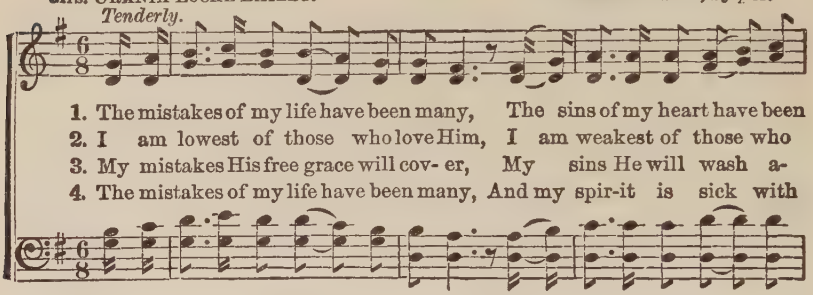
Copyright 1918, by the John Church Co.—Renewal

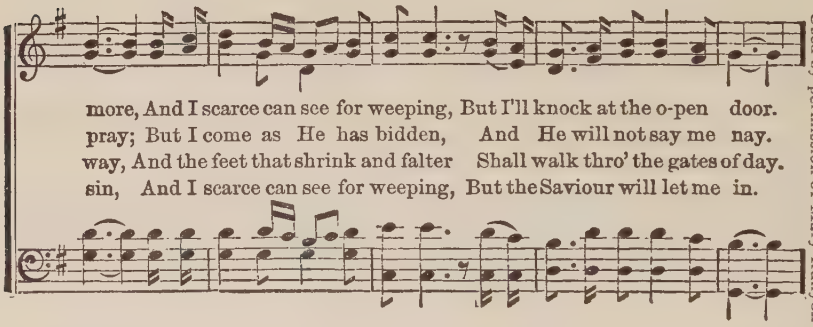
The Mistakes of My Life

"Behold, I have set before thee an open door."—Rev. 3: 8.

Mrs. Urania Locke Bailey. Robert Lowry, by per.

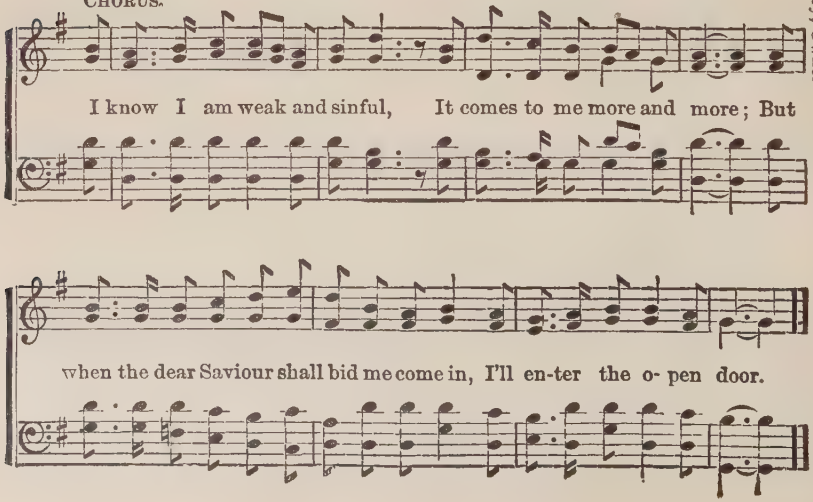
Tenderly.


1. The mistakes of my life have been many, The sins of my heart have been
2. I am lowest of those who love Him, I am weakest of those who
3. My mistakes His free grace will cov- er, My sins He will wash a-
4. The mistakes of my life have been many, And my spir-it is sick with


more, And I scarce can see for weeping, But I'll knock at the o-pen door.
pray; But I come as He has bidden, And He will not say me nay.
way, And the feet that shrink and falter Shall walk thro' the gates of day.
sin, And I scarce can see for weeping, But the Saviour will let me in.

Used by permission of Mary Runyon Lowry, Owner

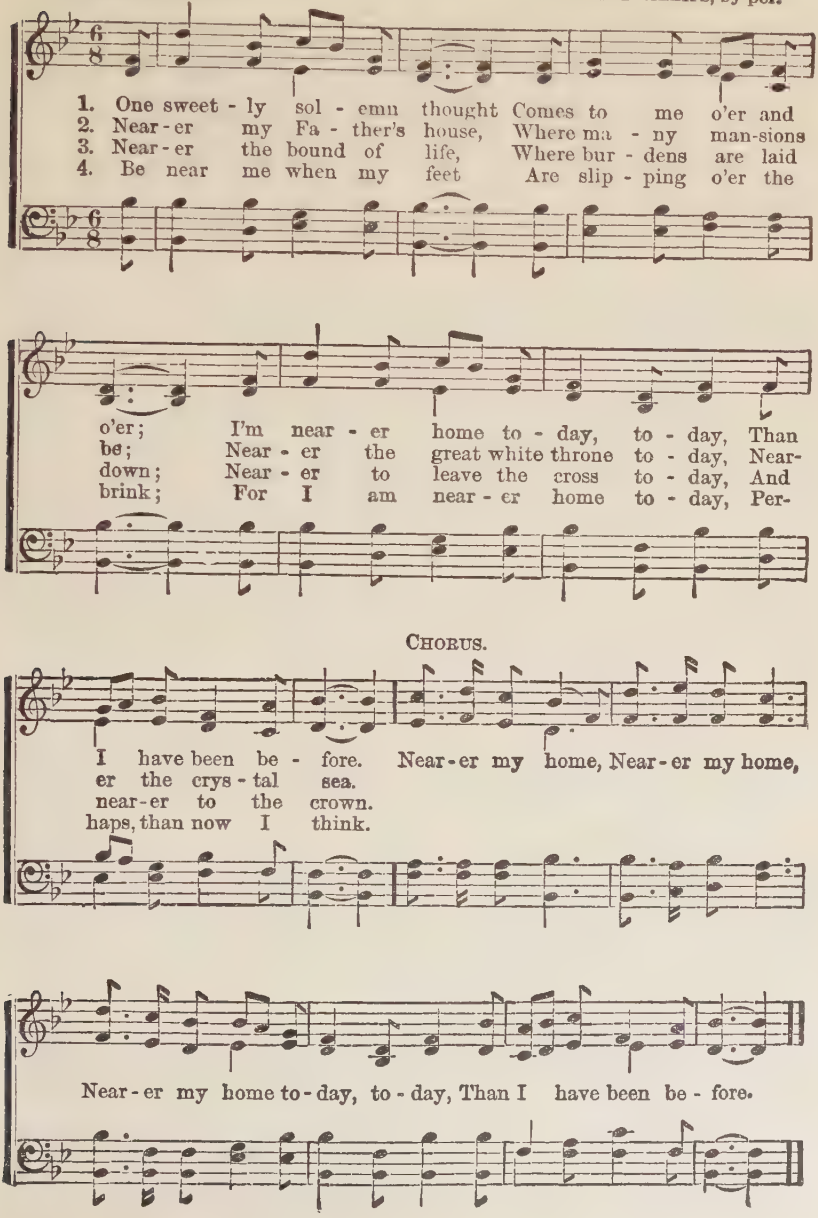
Chorus.



42 One Sweetly Solemn Thought G.H. 102

"Now they desire a better country that is, an heavenly."—Heb. 11: 16.

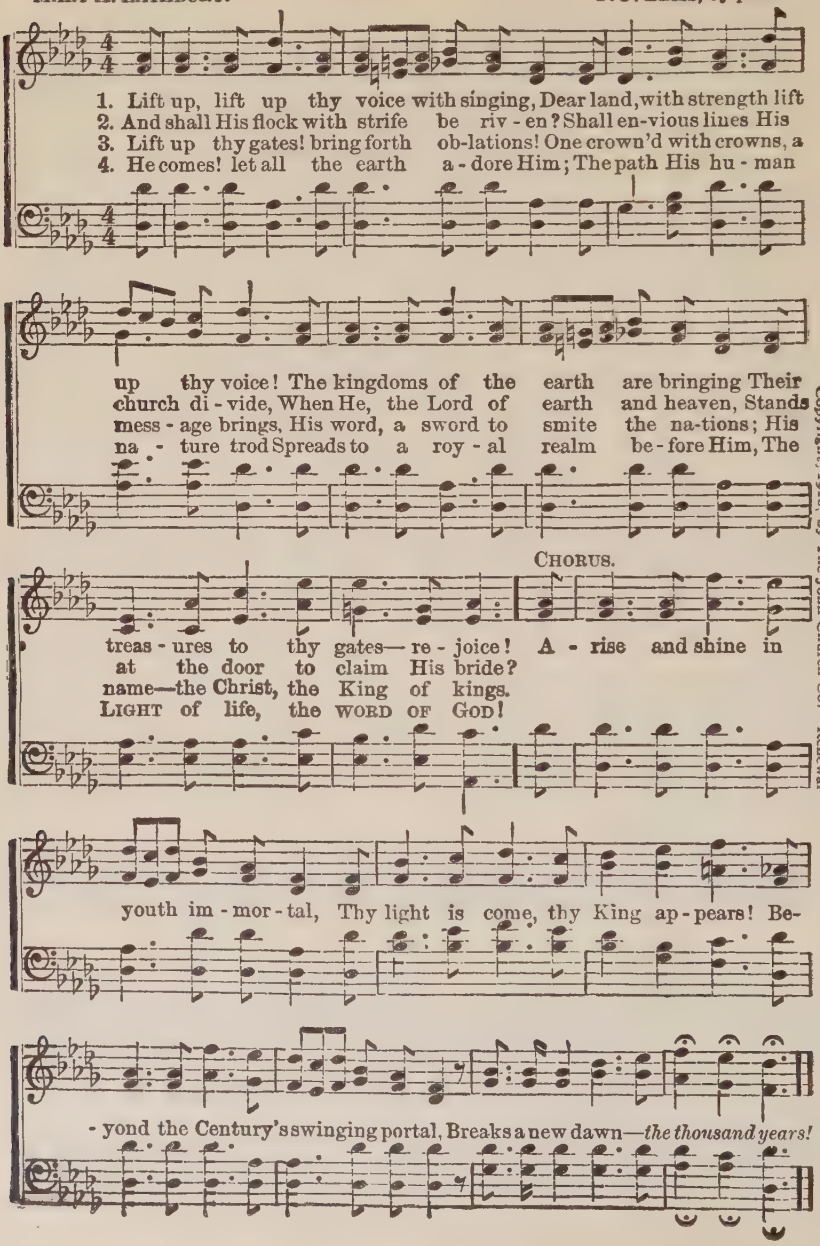
Miss Phoebe Carey. Philip Phillips, by per.


1. One sweet - ly sol - emn thought Comes to me o'er and
2. Near - er my Fa - ther's house, Where ma - ny man-sions
3. Near - er the bound of life, Where bur - dens are laid
4. Be near me when my feet Are slip - ping o'er the
o'er; I'm near - er home to - day, to - day, Than
be; Near - er the great white throne to - day, Near-
down; Near - er to leave the cross to - day, And
brink; For I am near - er home to - day, Per-
Chorus.
I have been be - fore. Near - er my home, Near - er my home,
er the crys - tal sea.
near - er to the crown.
haps, than now I think.
Near - er my home to - day, to - day, Than I have been be - fore.

Arise and Shine

"Arise, shine, for thy light is come."—Isa. 60: 1.

MARY A. LATHBURY. P. P. BLISS, by per.

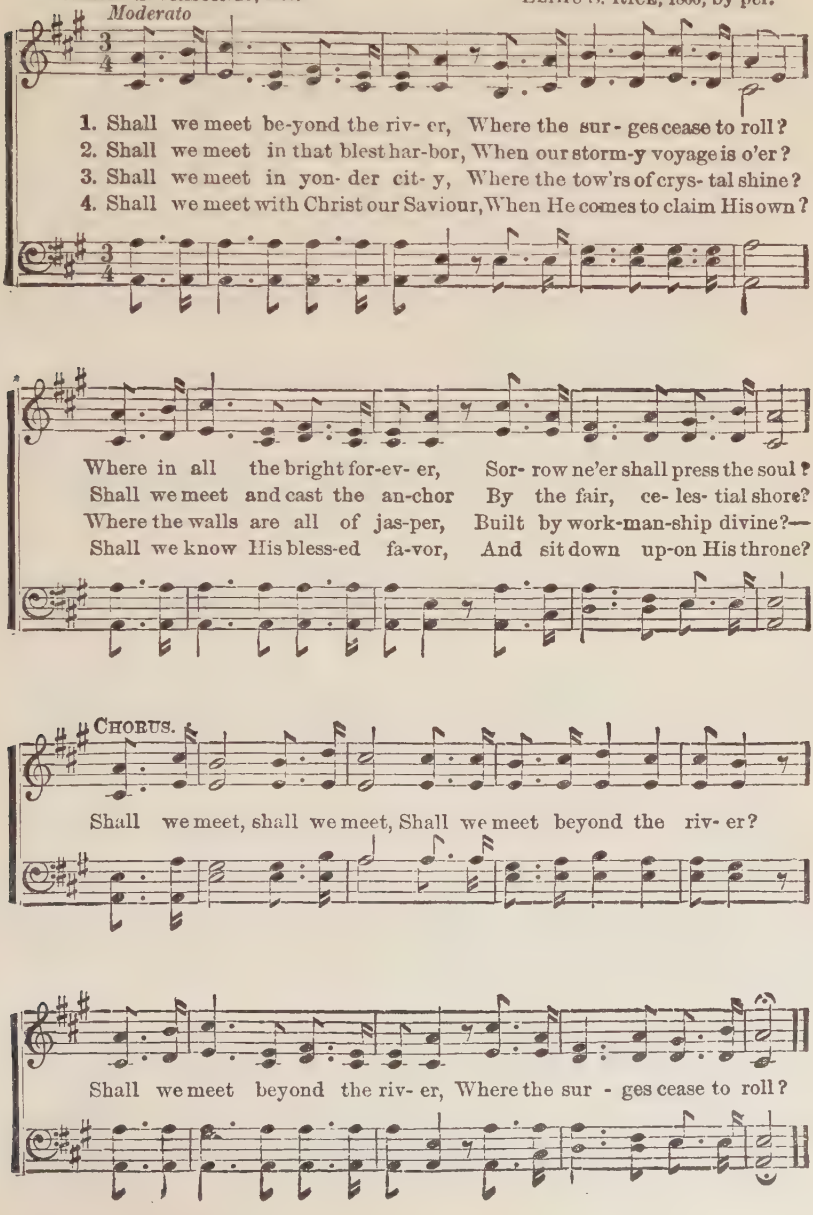

1. Lift up, lift up thy voice with singing, Dear land, with strength lift up thy voice! The kingdoms of the earth are bringing Their
2. And shall His flock with strife be riv - en? Shall en-vious lines His church di - vide, When He, the Lord of earth and heaven, Stands
3. Lift up thy gates! bring forth ob-lations! One crown'd with crowns, a mess - age brings, His word, a sword to smite the na-tions; His
4. He comes! let all the earth a - dore Him; The path His hu - man na - ture trod Spreads to a roy - al realm be - fore Him, The
CHORUS.
treas - ures to thy gates— re - joice! A - rise and shine in youth im - mor - tal, Thy light is come, thy King ap - pears! Be -
at the door to claim His bride?
name—the Christ, the King of kings.
LIGHT of life, the WORD OF GOD!
- yond the Century's swinging portal, Breaks a new dawn—*the thousand years!*

Copyright, 1918, by The John Church Co.—Renewal

Shall We Meet

"The ransomed of the Lord shall return and come to Zion with songs and everlasting joy upon their heads."—Isa. 30 : 10.

Horace L. Hastings, 1858. Elihu S. Rice, 1866, by per.

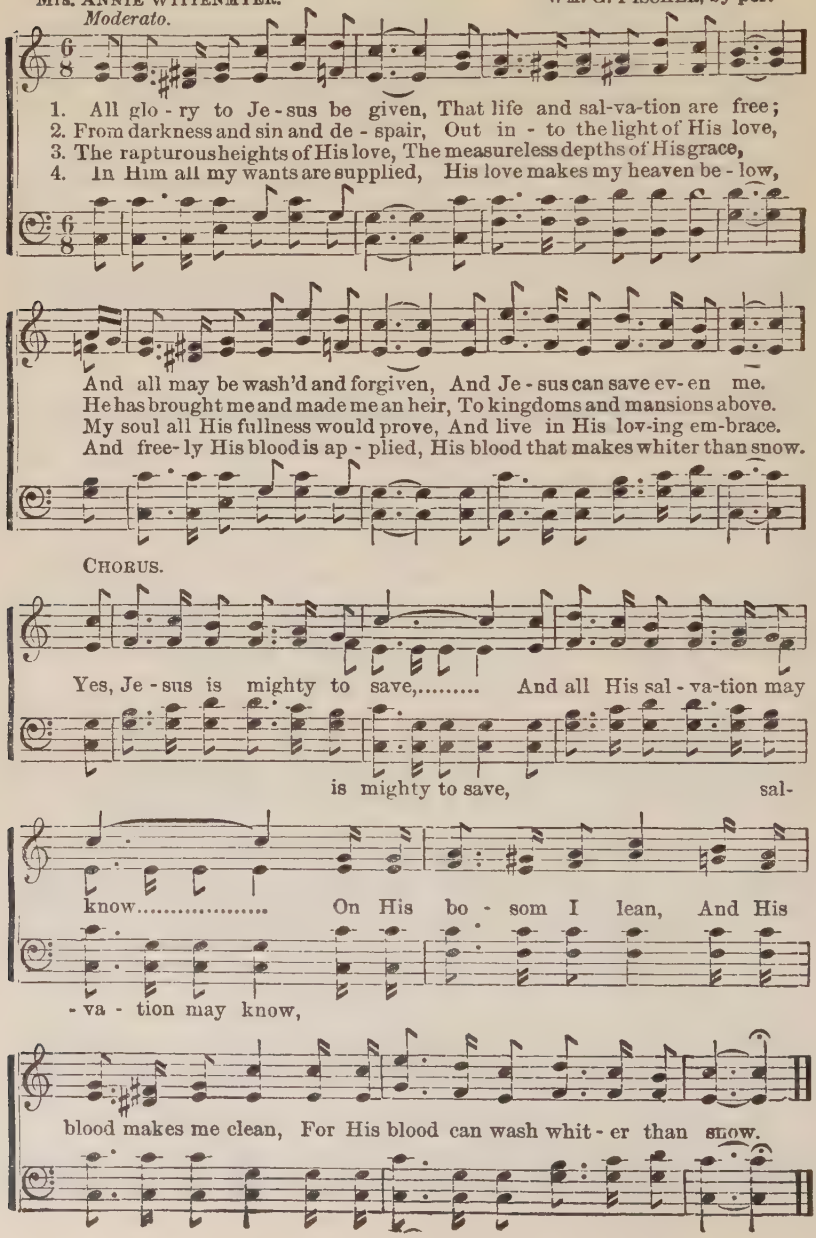

Moderato
1. Shall we meet be-yond the riv- er, Where the sur - ges cease to roll?
2. Shall we meet in that blest har-bor, When our storm-y voyage is o'er?
3. Shall we meet in yon- der cit- y, Where the tow'rs of crys- tal shine?
4. Shall we meet with Christ our Saviour, When He comes to claim His own?
Where in all the bright for-ev- er, Sor- row ne'er shall press the soul?
Shall we meet and cast the an-chor By the fair, ce- les- tial shore?
Where the walls are all of jas-per, Built by work-man-ship divine?—
Shall we know His bless-ed fa-vor, And sit down up-on His throne?
Chorus.
Shall we meet, shall we meet, Shall we meet beyond the riv- er?
Shall we meet beyond the riv- er, Where the sur - ges cease to roll?

45 Jesus is Mighty to Save G.H. 109

"Mighty to save."—Isa. 63: 1.

Mrs. Annie Wittenmyer. Wm. G. Fischer, by per.

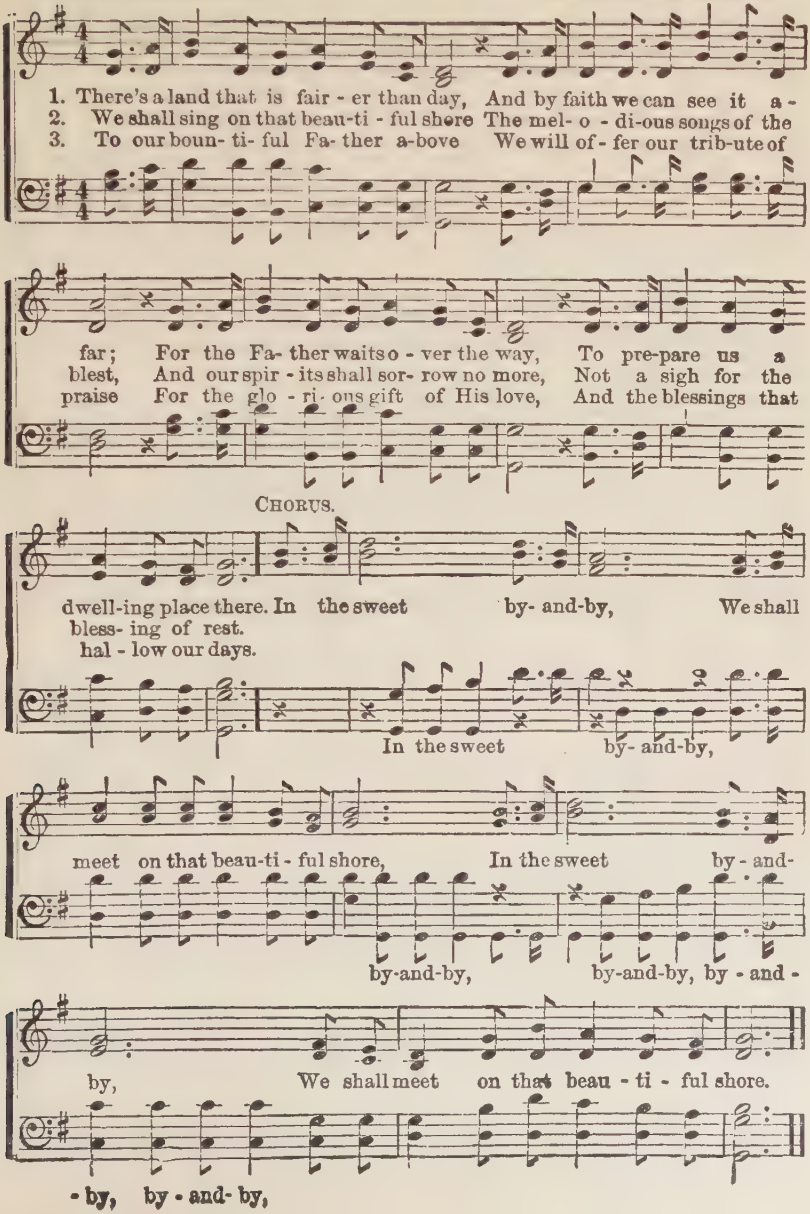
Moderato.


1. All glo - ry to Je - sus be given, That life and sal-va-tion are free;
2. From darkness and sin and de - spair, Out in - to the light of His love,
3. The rapturous heights of His love, The measureless depths of His grace,
4. In Him all my wants are supplied, His love makes my heaven be - low,
And all may be wash'd and forgiven, And Je - sus can save ev - en me.
He has brought me and made me an heir, To kingdoms and mansions above.
My soul all His fullness would prove, And live in His lov-ing em-brace.
And free - ly His blood is ap - plied, His blood that makes whiter than snow.
Chorus.
Yes, Je - sus is mighty to save,..... And all His sal - va-tion may
is mighty to save, sal-
know..... On His bo - som I lean, And His
- va - tion may know,
blood makes me clean, For His blood can wash whit - er than snow.

Sweet By-and-By

"The ransomed of the Lord shall return and come to Zion with songs and everlasting joy upon their heads."—Isa. 35: 10.

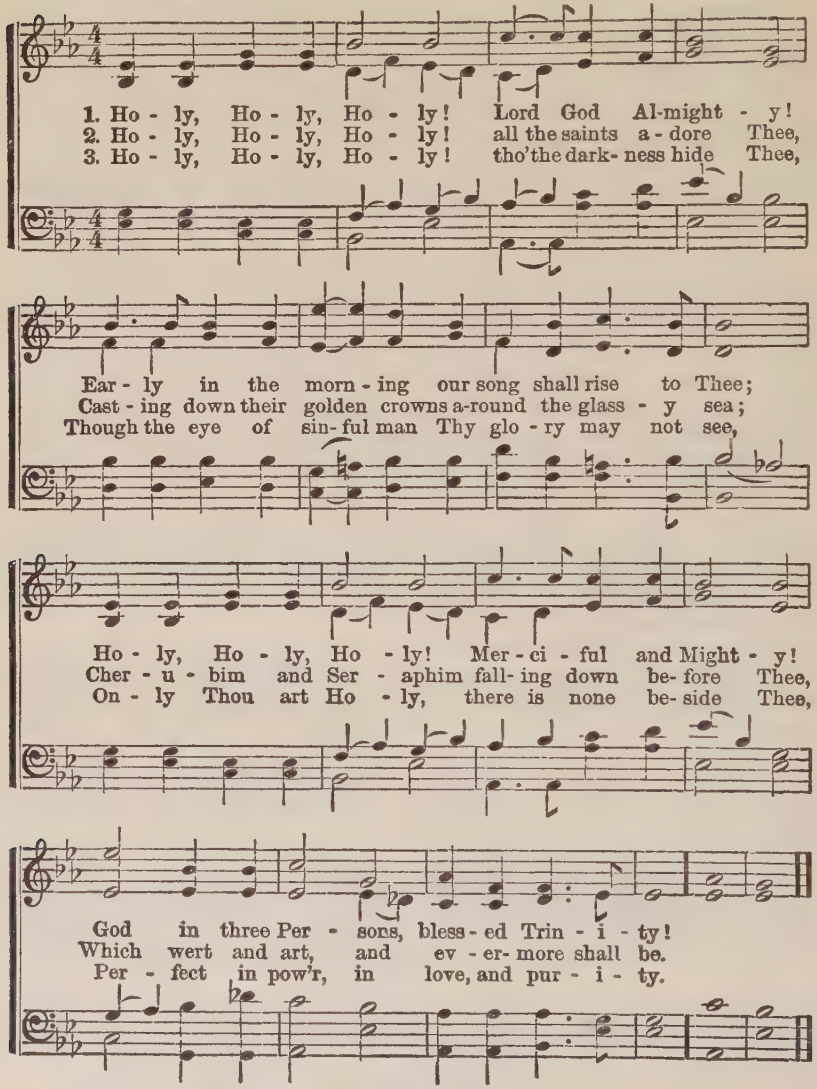
S. Fillmore Bennett. Jos. P. Webster, by per.


1. There's a land that is fair - er than day, And by faith we can see it a -
2. We shall sing on that beau-ti - ful shore The mel- o - di-ous songs of the
3. To our boun- ti- ful Fa- ther a-bove We will of - fer our trib-ute of
far; For the Fa- ther waits o - ver the way, To pre-pare us a
blest, And our spir - its shall sor- row no more, Not a sigh for the
praise For the glo - ri - ous gift of His love, And the blessings that
Chorus.
dwell-ing place there. In the sweet by- and-by, We shall
bless- ing of rest.
hal - low our days.
In the sweet by- and-by,
meet on that beau-ti - ful shore, In the sweet by - and-
by-and-by, by-and-by, by - and -
by, We shall meet on that beau - ti - ful shore.
- by, by - and- by,

47 Holy, Holy! Lord God Almighty! G.H. 118

"They rest not day nor night, saying, Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God Almighty, which was, and is, and is to come."—REV. 4: 8.

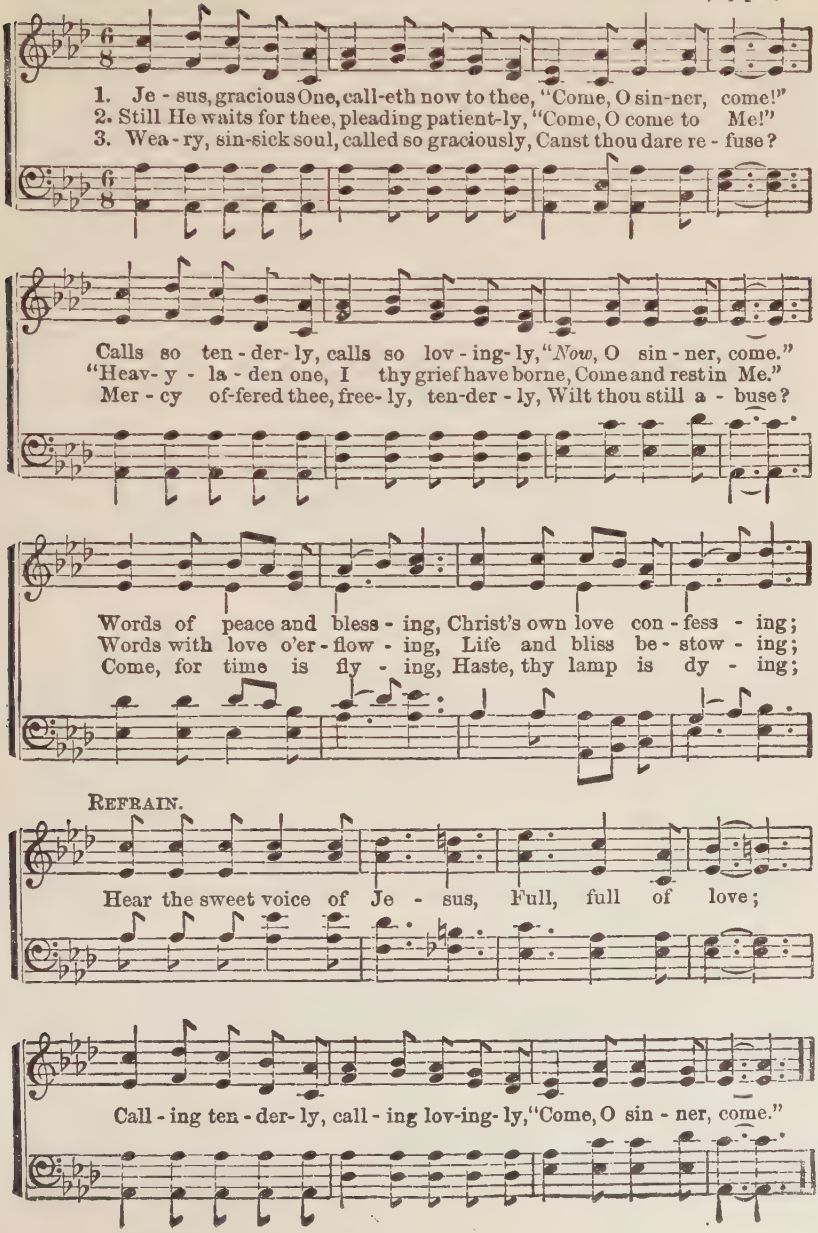
REGINALD HEBER, D. D. Rev. JOHN B. DYKES.


1. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! Lord God Al-might - y!
2. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! all the saints a - dore Thee,
3. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! tho'the dark- ness hide Thee,
Ear - ly in the morn - ing our song shall rise to Thee;
Cast - ing down their golden crowns a-round the glass - y sea;
Though the eye of sin- ful man Thy glo - ry may not see,
Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! Mer - ci - ful and Might - y!
Cher - u - bim and Ser - aphim fall- ing down be- fore Thee,
On - ly Thou art Ho - ly, there is none be- side Thee,
God in three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty!
Which wert and art, and ev - er- more shall be.
Per - fect in pow'r, in love, and pur - i - ty.

4 Holy, Holy, Holy! Lord God Almighty!
All Thy works shall praise Thy name in earth, and sky, and sea;
Holy, Holy, Holy! Merciful and Mighty!
God in three Persons, blessèd Trinity! Amen.

Jesus Calls Thee

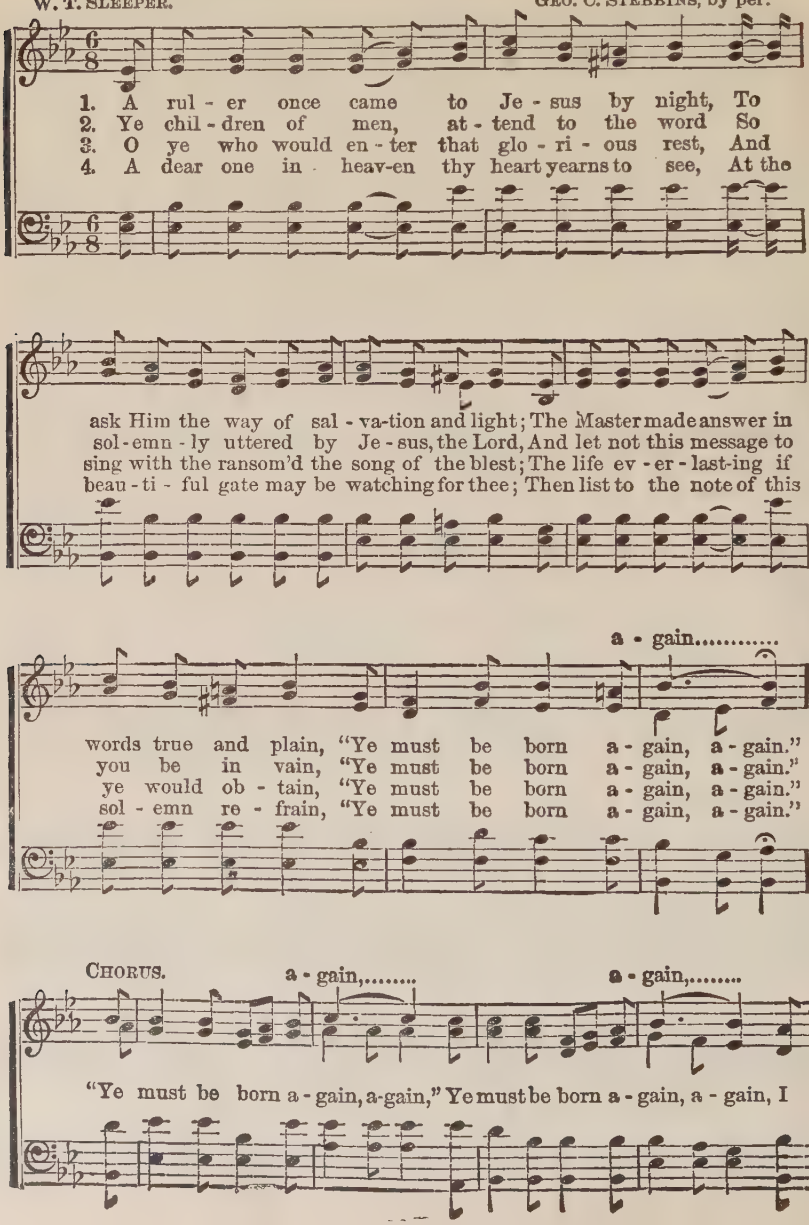
"I the Lord have called thee."—ISA. 42: 6.

Mrs. S. A. COLLINS. W. H. DOANE, by per.

1. Je - sus, gracious One, call-eth now to thee, "Come, O sin-ner, come!"
2. Still He waits for thee, pleading patient-ly, "Come, O come to Me!"
3. Wea - ry, sin-sick soul, called so graciously, Canst thou dare re - fuse?
Calls so ten - der- ly, calls so lov - ing- ly, "Now, O sin - ner, come."
"Heav- y - la - den one, I thy grief have borne, Come and rest in Me."
Mer - cy of-fered thee, free- ly, ten-der - ly, Wilt thou still a - buse?
Words of peace and bless - ing, Christ's own love con - fess - ing;
Words with love o'er - flow - ing, Life and bliss be - stow - ing;
Come, for time is fly - ing, Haste, thy lamp is dy - ing;
REFRAIN.
Hear the sweet voice of Je - sus, Full, full of love;
Call - ing ten - der- ly, call - ing lov-ing- ly, "Come, O sin - ner, come."

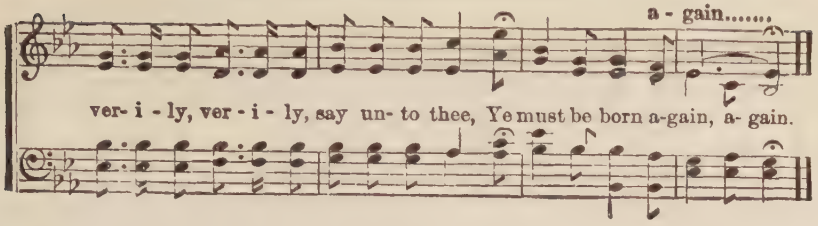
Ye must be Born Again

"Verily, verily, I say unto thee, except a man be born again, he cannot see the kingdom of God."—JOHN 3: 3.

W. T. SLEEPER. GEO. C. STEBBINS, by per.


1. A rul - er once came to Je - sus by night, To
2. Ye chil - dren of men, at - tend to the word So
3. O ye who would en - ter that glo - ri - ous rest, And
4. A dear one in heav-en thy heart yearns to see, At the
ask Him the way of sal - va-tion and light; The Master made answer in
sol - emn - ly uttered by Je - sus, the Lord, And let not this message to
sing with the ransom'd the song of the blest; The life ev - er - last-ing if
beau - ti - ful gate may be watching for thee; Then list to the note of this
a - gain.....
words true and plain, "Ye must be born a - gain, a - gain."
you be in vain, "Ye must be born a - gain, a - gain."
ye would ob - tain, "Ye must be born a - gain, a - gain."
sol - emn re - frain, "Ye must be born a - gain, a - gain."
CHORUS.
a - gain,.....
a - gain,.....
"Ye must be born a - gain, a-gain," Ye must be born a - gain, a - gain, I

Copyright, 1918, by Geo. C. Stebbins—Renewal. Used by per.

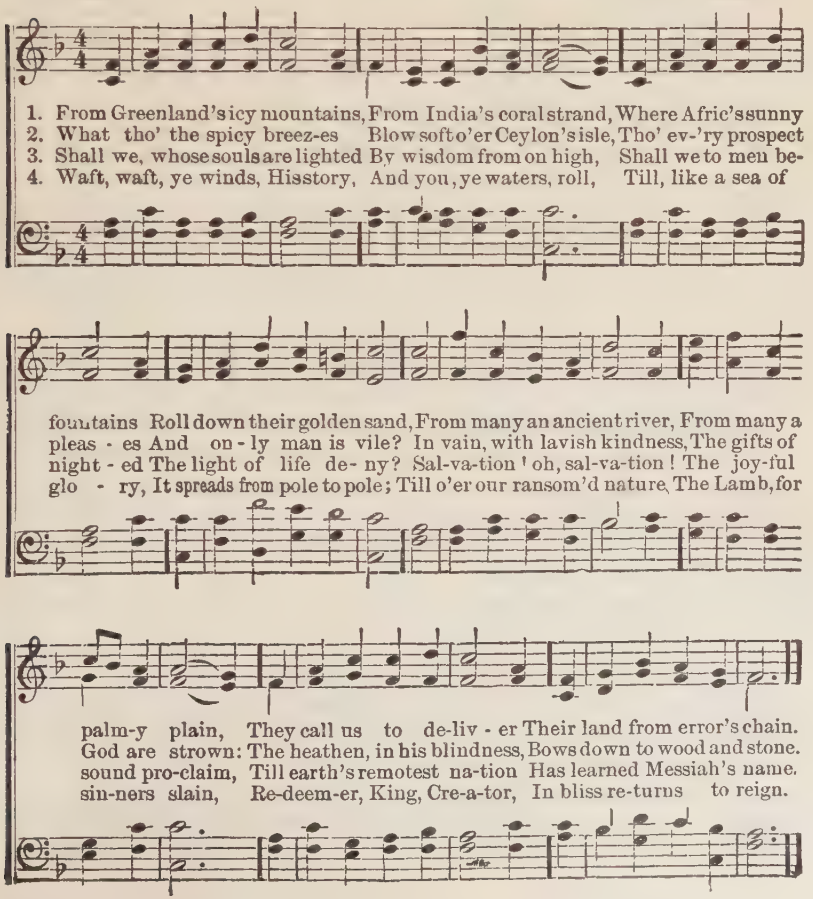


50 Missionary Hymn

G.H. 41

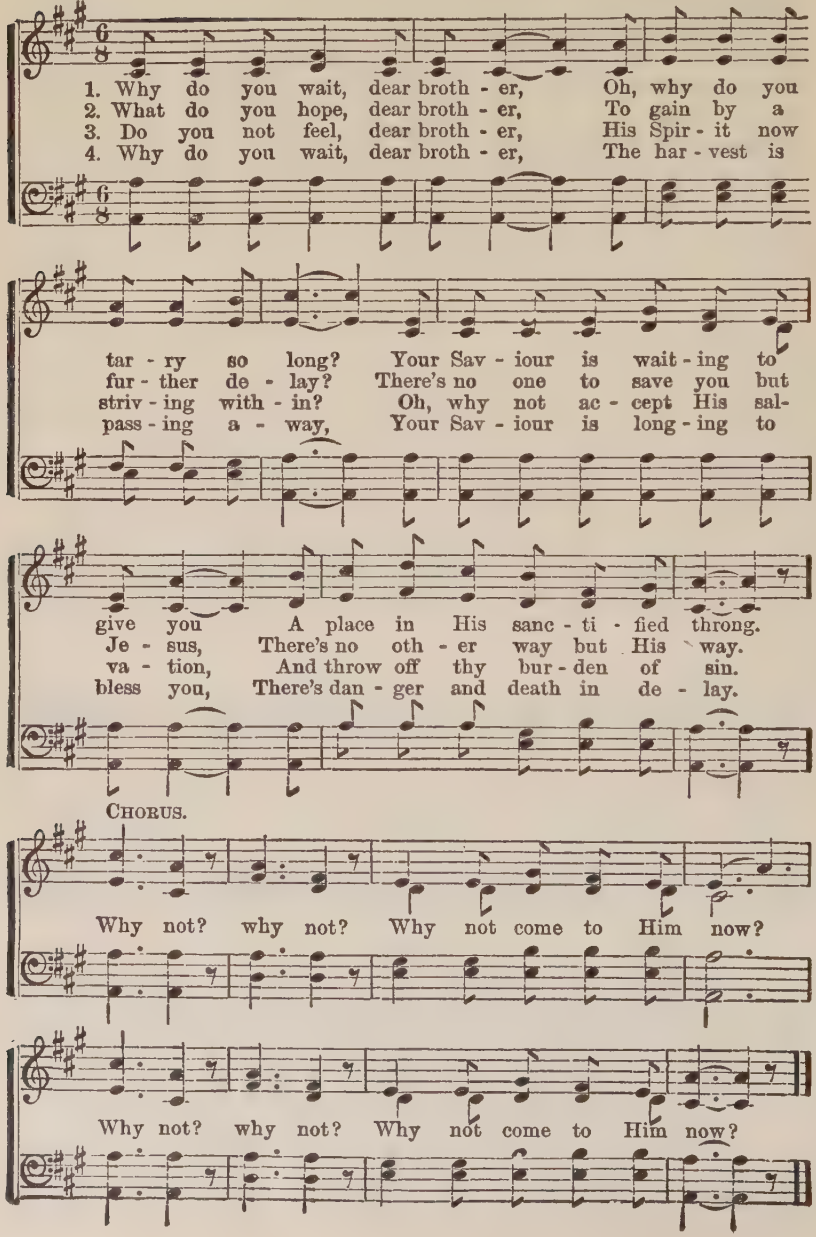
"Come over.....and help us."—ACTS 16: 9.

R. HEBER. Dr. LOWELL MASON.


1. From Greenland's icy mountains, From India's coral strand, Where Afric's sunny
2. What tho' the spicy breez-es Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle, Tho' ev-'ry prospect
3. Shall we, whose souls are lighted By wisdom from on high, Shall we to men be-
4. Waft, waft, ye winds, His story, And you, ye waters, roll, Till, like a sea of
fountains Roll down their golden sand, From many an ancient river, From many a
pleas - es And on - ly man is vile? In vain, with lavish kindness, The gifts of
night - ed The light of life de- ny? Sal-va-tion! oh, sal-va-tion! The joy-ful
glo - ry, It spreads from pole to pole; Till o'er our ransom'd nature, The Lamb, for
palm-y plain, They call us to de-liv - er Their land from error's chain.
God are strown: The heathen, in his blindness, Bows down to wood and stone.
sound pro-claim, Till earth's remotest na-tion Has learned Messiah's name.
sin-ners slain, Re-deem-er, King, Cre-a-tor, In bliss re-turns to reign.

Why Do You Wait

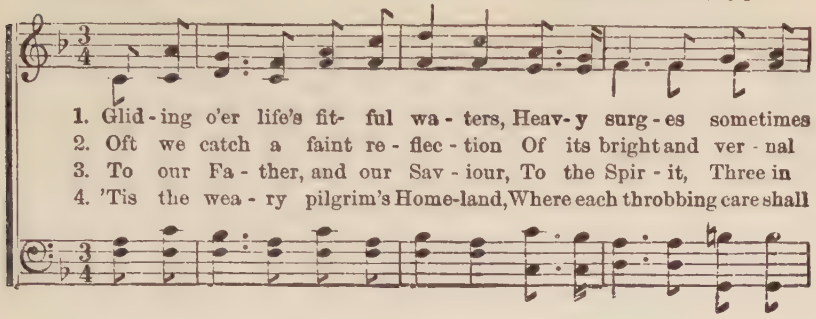
"Arise, He calleth thee."—MARK 10: 49.

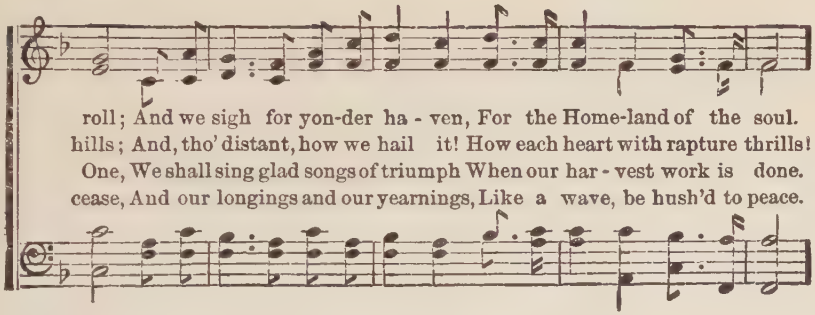
G. F. R. GEO. F. ROOT, by per.

1. Why do you wait, dear broth - er, Oh, why do you
2. What do you hope, dear broth - er, To gain by a
3. Do you not feel, dear broth - er, His Spir - it now
4. Why do you wait, dear broth - er, The har - vest is
tar - ry so long? Your Sav - iour is wait - ing to
fur - ther de - lay? There's no one to save you but
striv - ing with - in? Oh, why not ac - cept His sal-
pass - ing a - way, Your Sav - iour is long - ing to
give you A place in His sanc - ti - fied throng.
Je - sus, There's no oth - er way but His way.
va - tion, And throw off thy bur - den of sin.
bless you, There's dan - ger and death in de - lay.
CHORUS.
Why not? why not? Why not come to Him now?
Why not? why not? Why not come to Him now?

Blessed Home-Land

"There remaineth therefore a rest."—Heb. 4: 9.

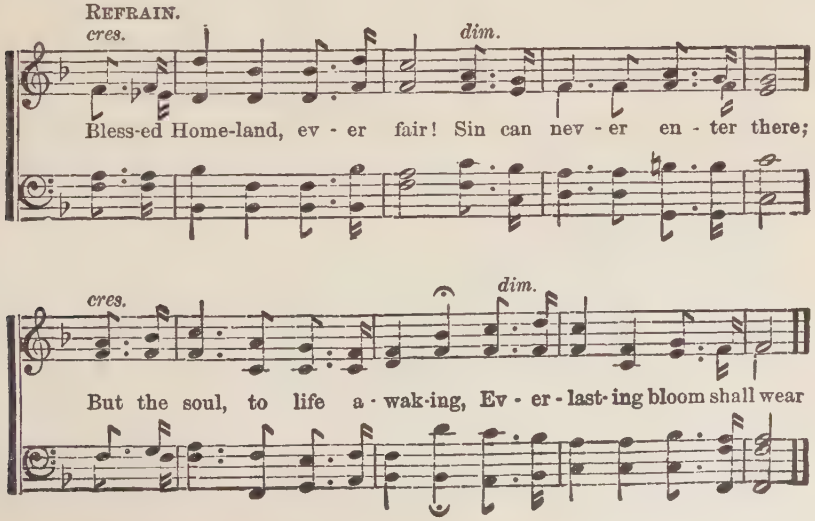
Fanny J. Crosby. Hubert P. Main, by per.


1. Glid - ing o'er life's fit- ful wa - ters, Heav- y surg - es sometimes
2. Oft we catch a faint re - flec - tion Of its bright and ver - nal
3. To our Fa - ther, and our Sav - iour, To the Spir - it, Three in
4. 'Tis the wea - ry pilgrim's Home-land, Where each throbbing care shall


roll; And we sigh for yon-der ha - ven, For the Home-land of the soul.
hills; And, tho' distant, how we hail it! How each heart with rapture thrills!
One, We shall sing glad songs of triumph When our har - vest work is done.
cease, And our longings and our yearnings, Like a wave, be hush'd to peace.

Copyright, 1905, by Hubert P. Main—Renewal.

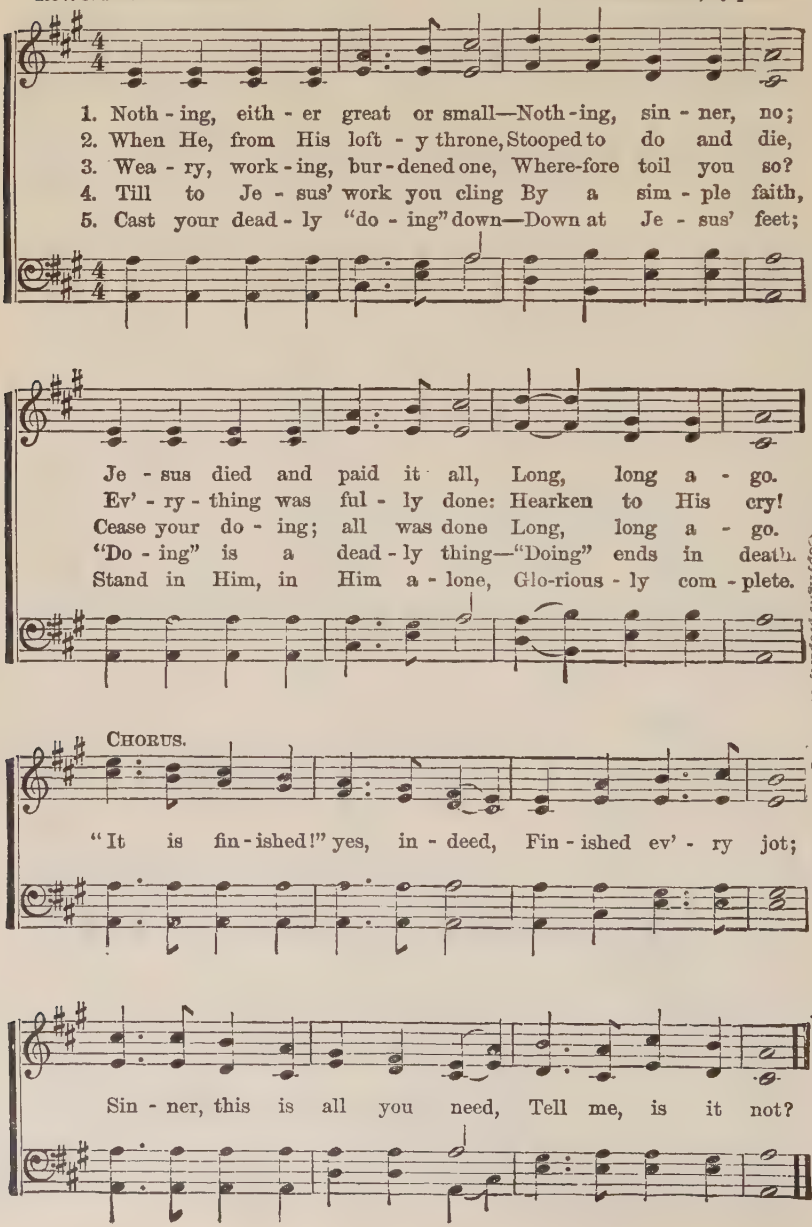
Refrain.


cres.
dim.
Bless-ed Home-land, ev - er fair! Sin can nev - er en - ter there;
cres.
dim.
But the soul, to life a - wak-ing, Ev - er - last-ing bloom shall wear

It Is Finished

"What shall I do to inherit eternal life?"—LUKE 18: 18.

Rev. JAMES PROCTOR. IRA D. SANKEY, by per.

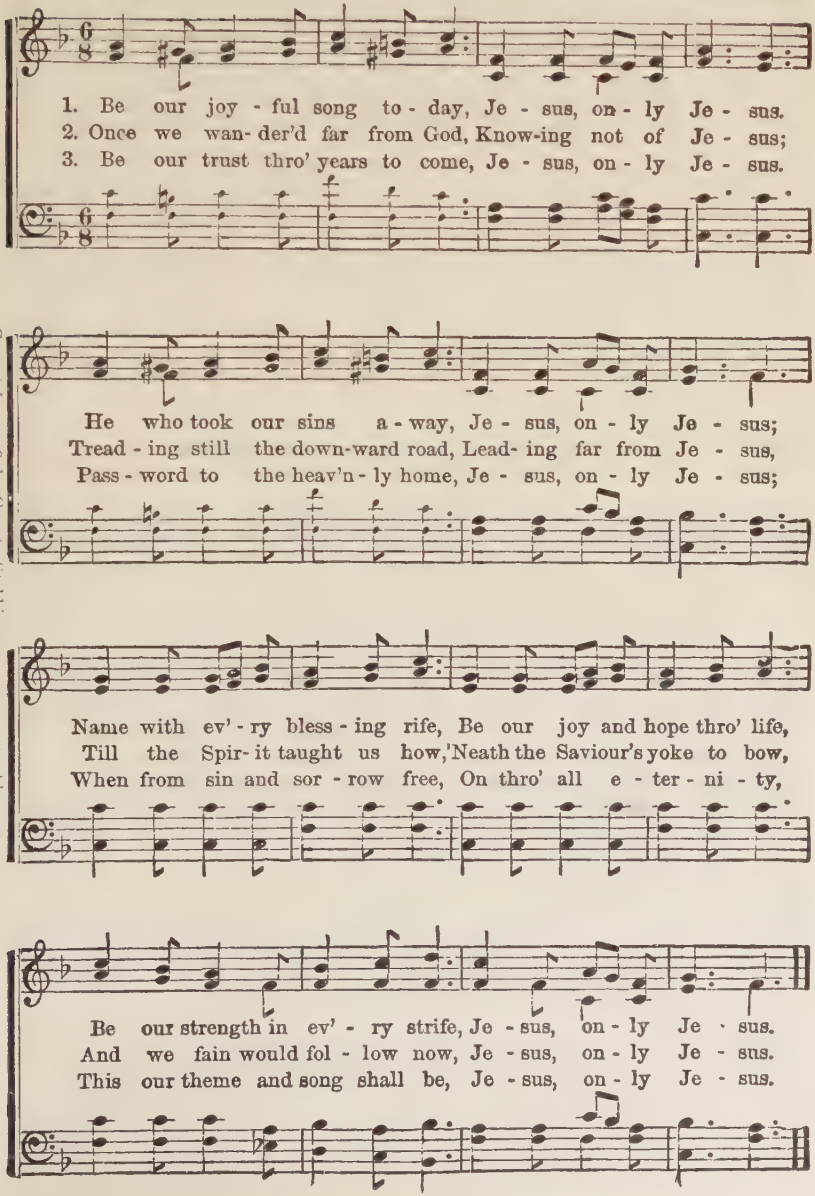

1. Noth - ing, eith - er great or small—Noth - ing, sin - ner, no;
2. When He, from His loft - y throne, Stooped to do and die,
3. Wea - ry, work - ing, bur - dened one, Where-fore toil you so?
4. Till to Je - sus' work you cling By a sim - ple faith,
5. Cast your dead - ly "do - ing" down—Down at Je - sus' feet;
Je - sus died and paid it all, Long, long a - go.
Ev' - ry - thing was ful - ly done: Hearken to His cry!
Cease your do - ing; all was done Long, long a - go.
"Do - ing" is a dead - ly thing—"Doing" ends in death.
Stand in Him, in Him a - lone, Glo-rious - ly com - plete.
CHORUS.
"It is fin - ished!" yes, in - deed, Fin - ished ev' - ry jot;
Sin - ner, this is all you need, Tell me, is it not?

Copyright property of The Biglow & Main Co.

Jesus, Only Jesus

"They saw no man, save Jesus only."—MATT. 17: 8.

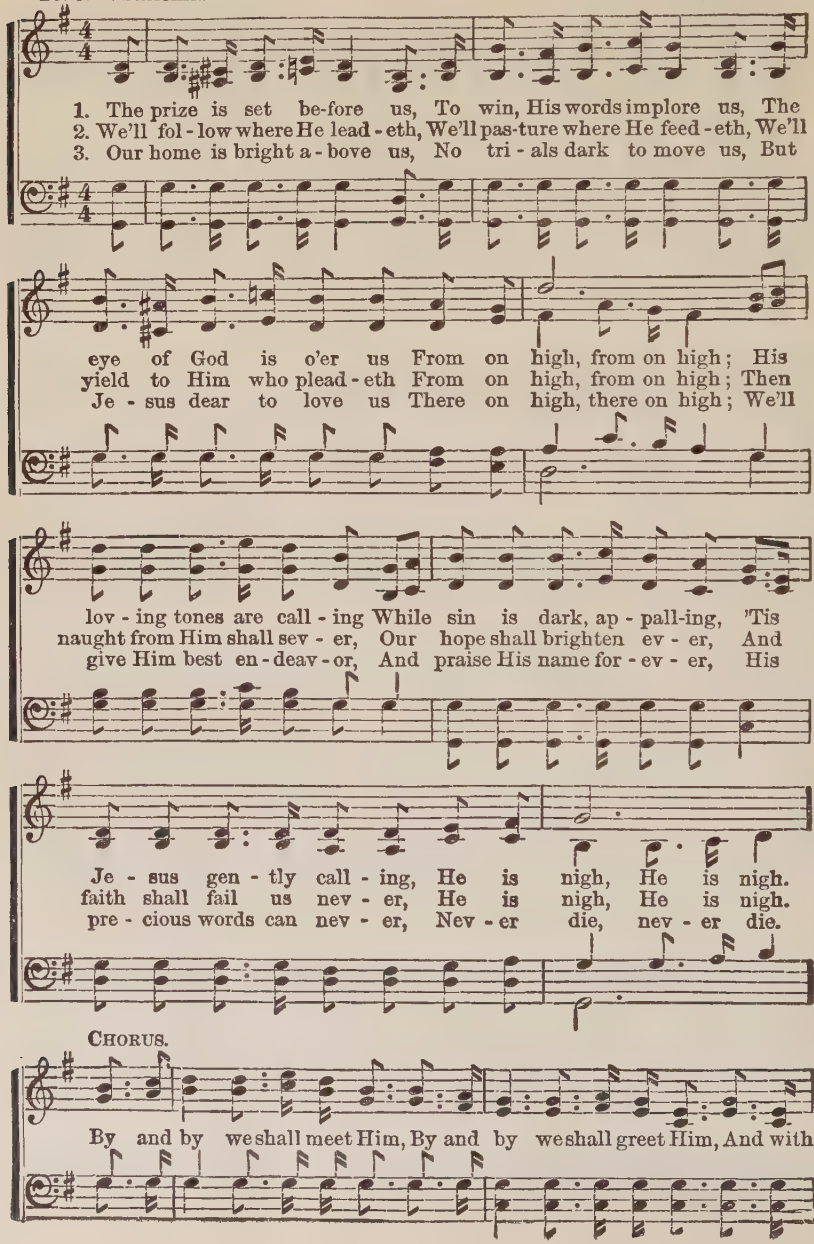
L. PIERCE. GEO. C. STEBBINS, by per.


1. Be our joy - ful song to - day, Je - sus, on - ly Je - sus.
2. Once we wan- der'd far from God, Know-ing not of Je - sus;
3. Be our trust thro' years to come, Je - sus, on - ly Je - sus.
He who took our sins a - way, Je - sus, on - ly Je - sus;
Tread - ing still the down-ward road, Lead- ing far from Je - sus,
Pass - word to the heav'n - ly home, Je - sus, on - ly Je - sus;
Name with ev' - ry bless - ing rife, Be our joy and hope thro' life,
Till the Spir- it taught us how, 'Neath the Saviour's yoke to bow,
When from sin and sor - row free, On thro' all e - ter - ni - ty,
Be our strength in ev' - ry strife, Je - sus, on - ly Je - sus.
And we fain would fol - low now, Je - sus, on - ly Je - sus.
This our theme and song shall be, Je - sus, on - ly Je - sus.

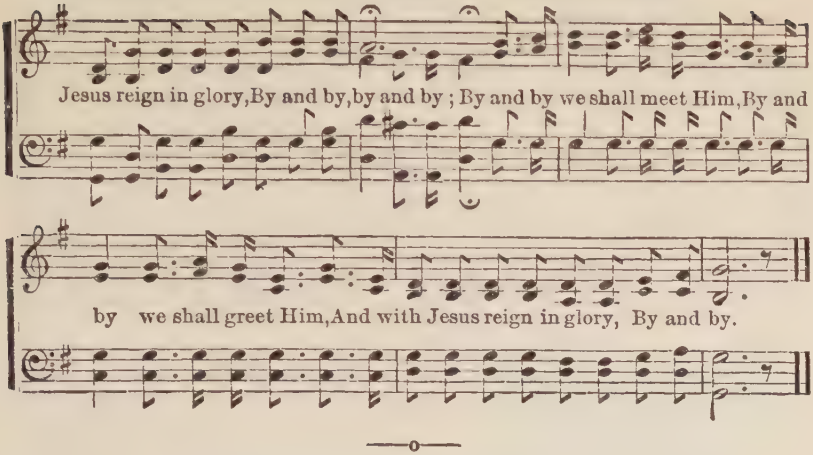
Copyright, 1918, by Geo. C. Stebbins—Renewal. Used by per.

Triumph By and By

"I press toward the mark."—PHIL. 3: 14.

Dr. C. R. BLACKALL. H. R. PALMER, by per.

1. The prize is set be-fore us, To win, His words implore us, The
2. We'll fol-low where He lead-eth, We'll pas-ture where He feed-eth, We'll
3. Our home is bright a-bove us, No tri-als dark to move us, But
eye of God is o'er us From on high, from on high; His
yield to Him who plead-eth From on high, from on high; Then
Je-sus dear to love us There on high, there on high; We'll
lov-ing tones are call-ing While sin is dark, ap-pall-ing, 'Tis
naught from Him shall sev-er, Our hope shall brighten ev-er, And
give Him best en-deav-or, And praise His name for-ev-er, His
Je-sus gen-tly call-ing, He is nigh, He is nigh.
faith shall fail us nev-er, He is nigh, He is nigh.
pre-cious words can nev-er, Nev-er die, nev-er die.
CHORUS.
By and by we shall meet Him, By and by we shall greet Him, And with

Triumph By and By—Concluded


Jesus reign in glory, By and by, by and by; By and by we shall meet Him, By and
by we shall greet Him, And with Jesus reign in glory, By and by.

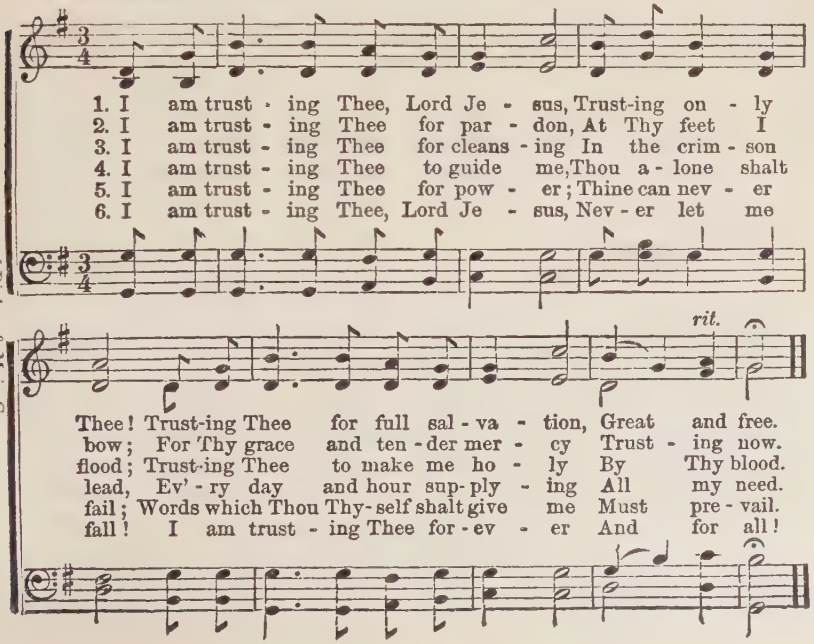
—o—

56 I am Trusting Thee

G.H. 166

"Trusting in the Lord."—Ps. 112:7.

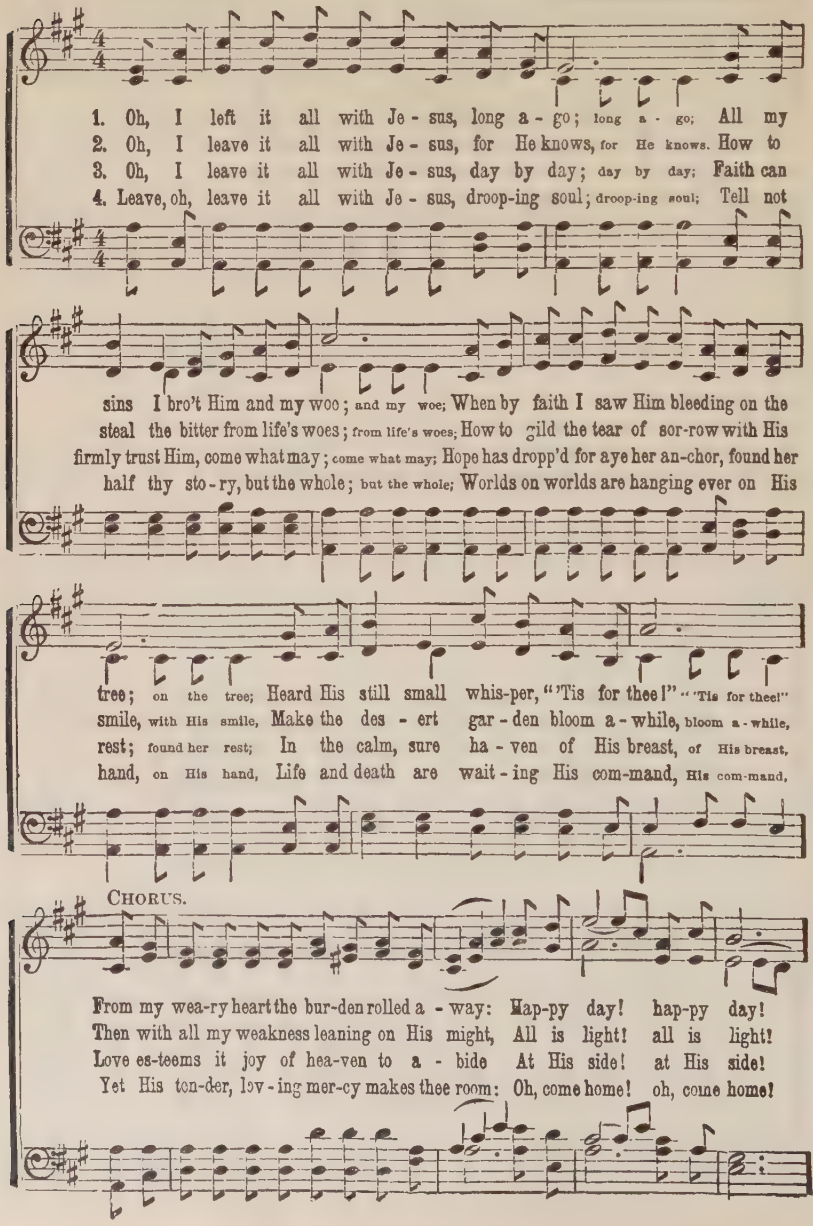
Miss FRANCES R. HAVERGAL. IRA D. SANKEY, by per.


1. I am trust - ing Thee, Lord Je - sus, Trust-ing on - ly
2. I am trust - ing Thee for par - don, At Thy feet I
3. I am trust - ing Thee for cleans - ing In the crim - son
4. I am trust - ing Thee to guide me, Thou a - lone shalt
5. I am trust - ing Thee for pow - er; Thine can nev - er
6. I am trust - ing Thee, Lord Je - sus, Nev - er let me
rit.
Thee! Trust-ing Thee for full sal - va - tion, Great and free.
bow; For Thy grace and ten - der mer - cy Trust - ing now.
flood; Trust-ing Thee to make me ho - ly By Thy blood.
lead, Ev'-ry day and hour sup-ply - ing All my need.
fail; Words which Thou Thy-self shalt give me Must pre - vail.
fall! I am trust - ing Thee for - ev - er And for all!

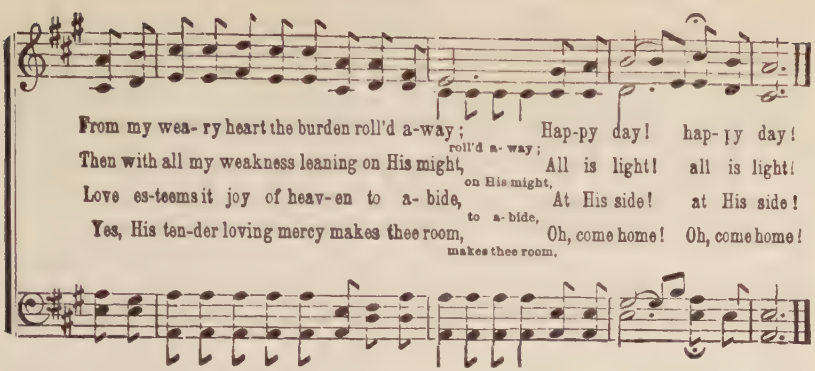
Property of Biglow & Main Co.

I Left it All with Jesus

"Casting all your care upon him, for he careth for you."—1 PET. 5: 7.

Mrs. E. H. WILLIS. Arr. JAMES McGRANAHAN.

1. Oh, I left it all with Je - sus, long a - go; long a - go; All my
2. Oh, I leave it all with Je - sus, for He knows, for He knows. How to
3. Oh, I leave it all with Je - sus, day by day; day by day; Faith can
4. Leave, oh, leave it all with Je - sus, droop-ing soul; droop-ing soul; Tell not
sins I bro't Him and my woe; and my woe; When by faith I saw Him bleeding on the
steal the bitter from life's woes; from life's woes; How to gild the tear of sor-row with His
firmly trust Him, come what may; come what may; Hope has dropp'd for aye her an-chor, found her
half thy sto - ry, but the whole; but the whole; Worlds on worlds are hanging ever on His
tree; on the tree; Heard His still small whis-per, "'Tis for thee!" "'Tis for thee!"
smile, with His smile, Make the des - ert gar - den bloom a - while, bloom a - while,
rest; found her rest; In the calm, sure ha - ven of His breast, of His breast,
hand, on His hand, Life and death are wait - ing His com-mand, His com-mand,
CHORUS.
From my wea-ry heart the bur-den rolled a - way: Hap-py day! hap-py day!
Then with all my weakness leaning on His might, All is light! all is light!
Love es-teems it joy of hea-ven to a - bide At His side! at His side!
Yet His ten-der, lov - ing mer-cy makes thee room: Oh, come home! oh, come home!

I Left it All with Jesus—Concluded

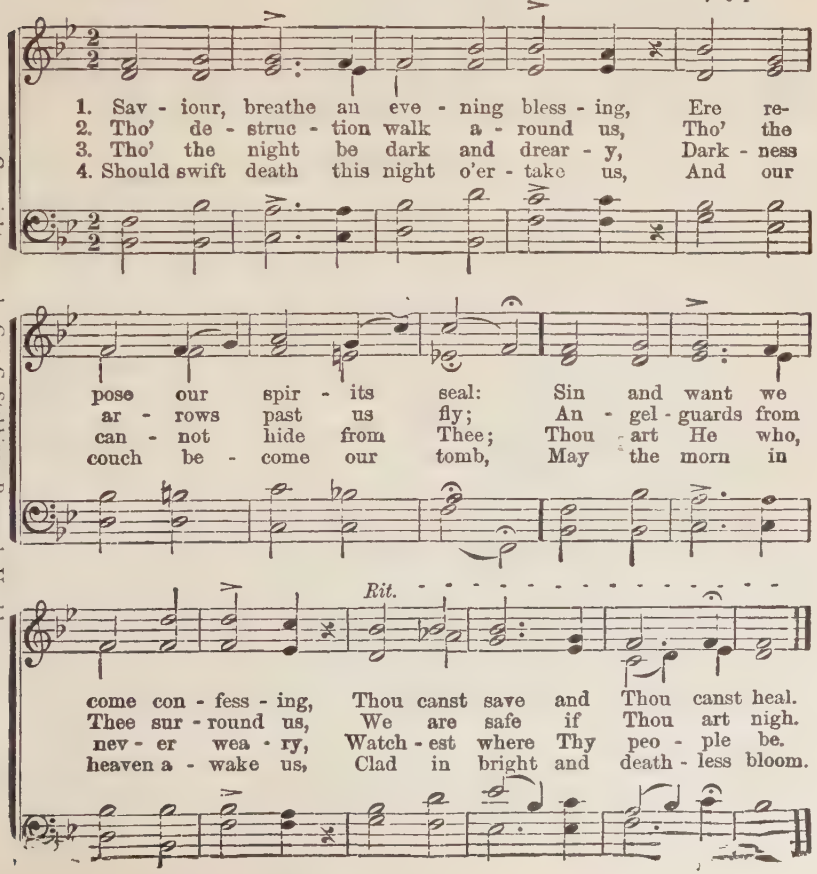

From my wea- ry heart the burden roll'd a-way;
Hap-py day! hap- py day!
Then with all my weakness leaning on His might,
All is light! all is light!
Love es-teems it joy of heav-en to a- bide,
At His side! at His side!
Yes, His ten-der loving mercy makes thee room,
Oh, come home! Oh, come home!

58 Evening Prayer

G.H. 168

"Bless me—O my Father."—GEN. 27: 38.

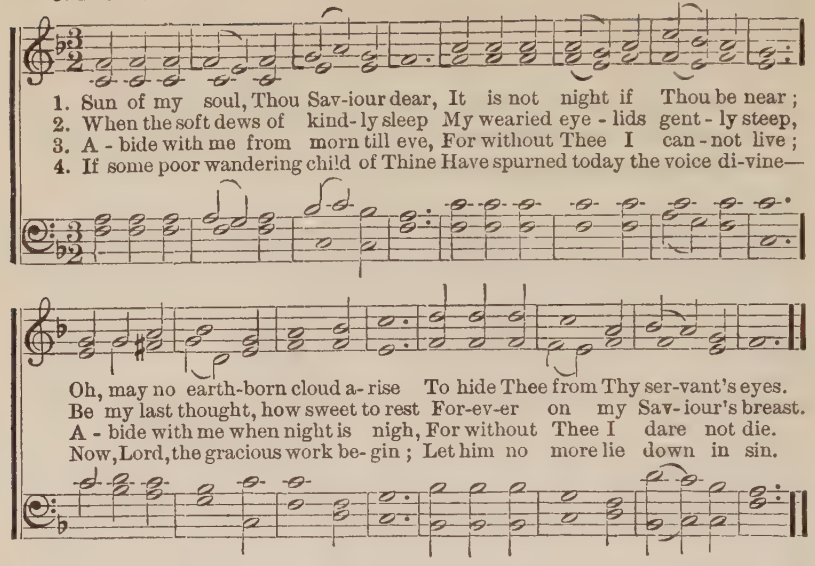
J. EDMESTON.

GEO. C. STEBBINS, by per.

1. Sav - iour, breathe an eve - ning bless - ing, Ere re-
2. Tho' de - struc - tion walk a - round us, Tho' the
3. Tho' the night be dark and drear - y, Dark - ness
4. Should swift death this night o'er - take us, And our
pose our spir - its seal: Sin and want we
ar - rows past us fly; An - gel - guards from
can - not hide from Thee; Thou art He who,
couch be - come our tomb, May the morn in
Rit.
come con - fess - ing, Thou canst save and Thou canst heal.
Thee sur - round us, We are safe if Thou art nigh.
nev - er wea - ry, Watch - est where Thy peo - ple be.
heaven a - wake us, Clad in bright and death - less bloom.

Copyright, 1919, by Geo. C. Stebbins—Renewal. Used by per.

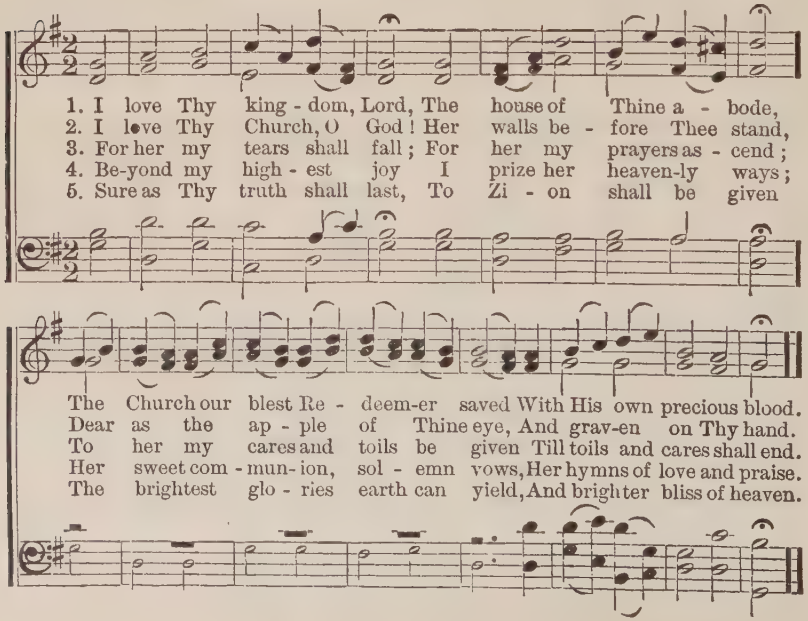
59 Sun of My Soul G.H. 674

J. KEBLE. PETER RITTER.


1. Sun of my soul, Thou Sav-iour dear, It is not night if Thou be near;
2. When the soft dews of kind-ly sleep My wearied eye-lids gent-ly steep,
3. A-bide with me from morn till eve, For without Thee I can-not live;
4. If some poor wandering child of Thine Have spurned today the voice di-vine—
Oh, may no earth-born cloud a-rise To hide Thee from Thy ser-vant's eyes.
Be my last thought, how sweet to rest For-ev-er on my Sav-iour's breast.
A-bide with me when night is nigh, For without Thee I dare not die.
Now, Lord, the gracious work be-gin; Let him no more lie down in sin.

60 Shirland G.H. 688

TIMOTHY DWIGHT, D.D. SAMUEL STANLEY.

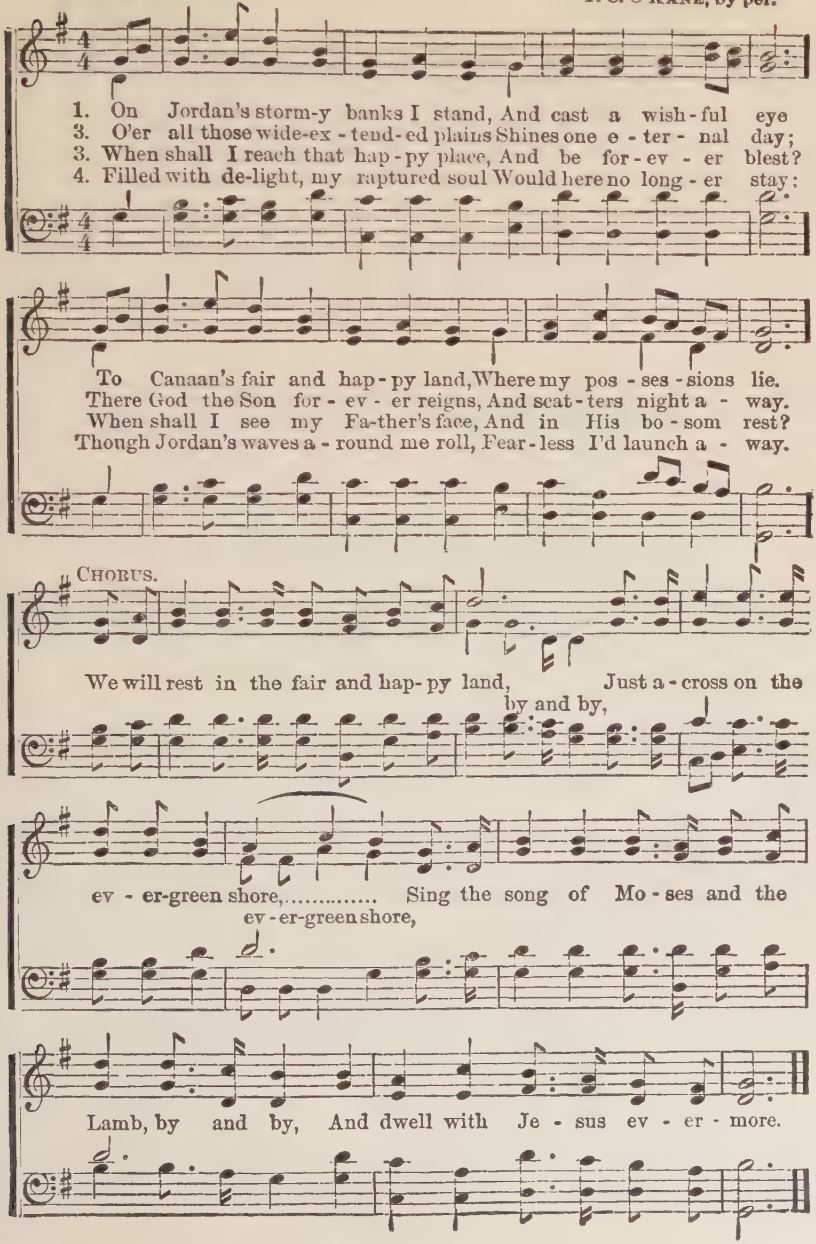

1. I love Thy king-dom, Lord, The house of Thine a-bode,
2. I love Thy Church, O God! Her walls be-fore Thee stand,
3. For her my tears shall fall; For her my prayers as-cend;
4. Be-yond my high-est joy I prize her heaven-ly ways;
5. Sure as Thy truth shall last, To Zi-on shall be given
The Church our blest Re-deem-er saved With His own precious blood.
Dear as the ap-ple of Thine eye, And grav-en on Thy hand.
To her my cares and toils be given Till toils and cares shall end.
Her sweet com-mun-ion, sol-emn vows, Her hymns of love and praise.
The brightest glo-ries earth can yield, And brighter bliss of heaven.

61 On Jordan's Stormy Banks

G.H. 179

"Thine eyes shall behold the land."—Isa. 33: 17.

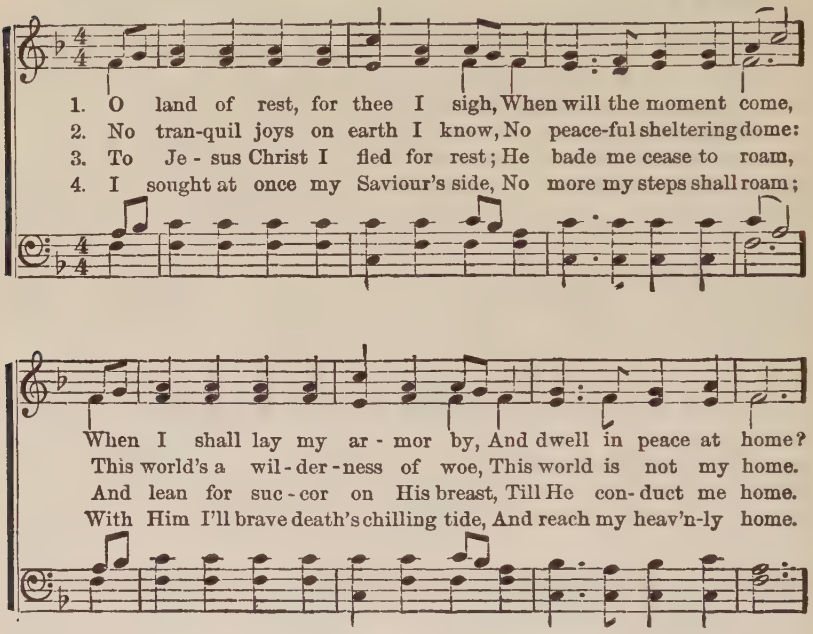
Rev. Samuel Stennett. T. C. O'Kane, by per.


1. On Jordan's storm-y banks I stand, And cast a wish-ful eye
To Canaan's fair and hap-py land, Where my pos-ses-sions lie.
3. O'er all those wide-ex-tend-ed plains Shines one e-ter-nal day;
There God the Son for-ev-er reigns, And scat-ters night a-way.
3. When shall I reach that hap-py place, And be for-ev-er blest?
When shall I see my Fa-ther's face, And in His bo-som rest?
4. Filled with de-light, my raptured soul Would here no long-er stay:
Though Jordan's waves a-round me roll, Fear-less I'd launch a-way.
Chorus.
We will rest in the fair and hap-py land, Just a-cross on the
by and by,
ev-er-green shore,..... Sing the song of Mo-ses and the
ev-er-green shore,
Lamb, by and by, And dwell with Je-sus ev-er-more.

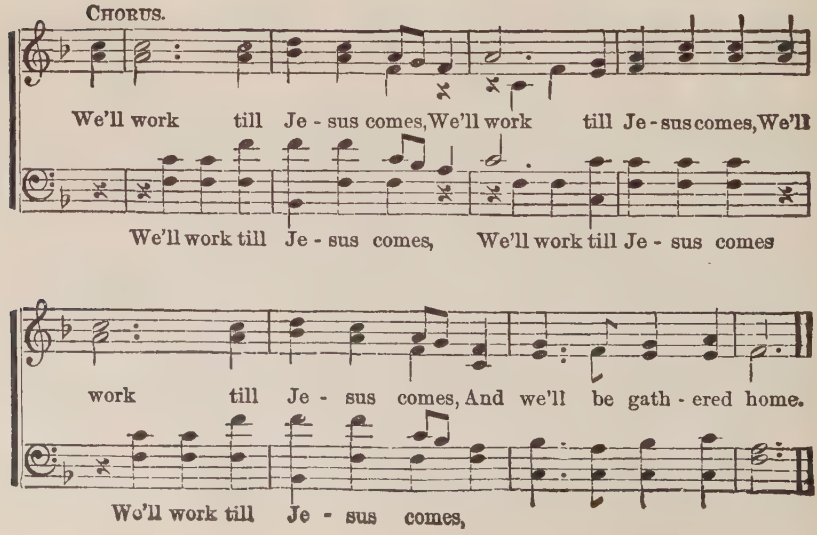
We'll Work till Jesus Comes

"Thy work shall be rewarded."—Jer. 31 : 16.

Mrs. Elizabeth Mills. Dr. Wm. Miller.


1. O land of rest, for thee I sigh, When will the moment come,
2. No tran-quil joys on earth I know, No peace-ful sheltering dome:
3. To Je - sus Christ I fled for rest; He bade me cease to roam,
4. I sought at once my Saviour's side, No more my steps shall roam;
When I shall lay my ar - mor by, And dwell in peace at home?
This world's a wil - der - ness of woe, This world is not my home.
And lean for suc - cor on His breast, Till He con - duct me home.
With Him I'll brave death's chilling tide, And reach my heav'n-ly home.

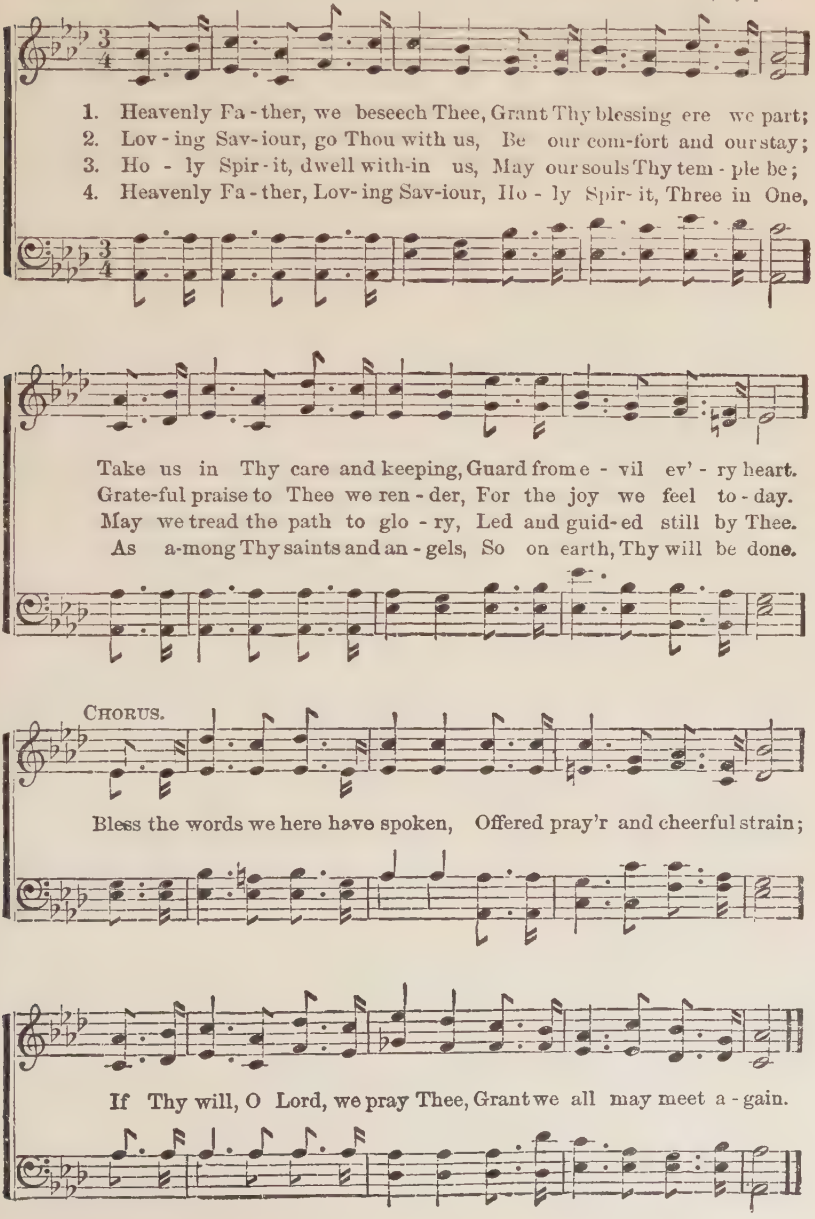
Chorus.


We'll work till Je - sus comes, We'll work till Je - sus comes, We'll
We'll work till Je - sus comes, We'll work till Je - sus comes
work till Je - sus comes, And we'll be gath - ered home.
We'll work till Je - sus comes,

Parting Hymn

"The blessing of the Lord be upon you."—Ps. 129: 8.

FANNY J. CROSBY. ROBERT LOWRY, by per.

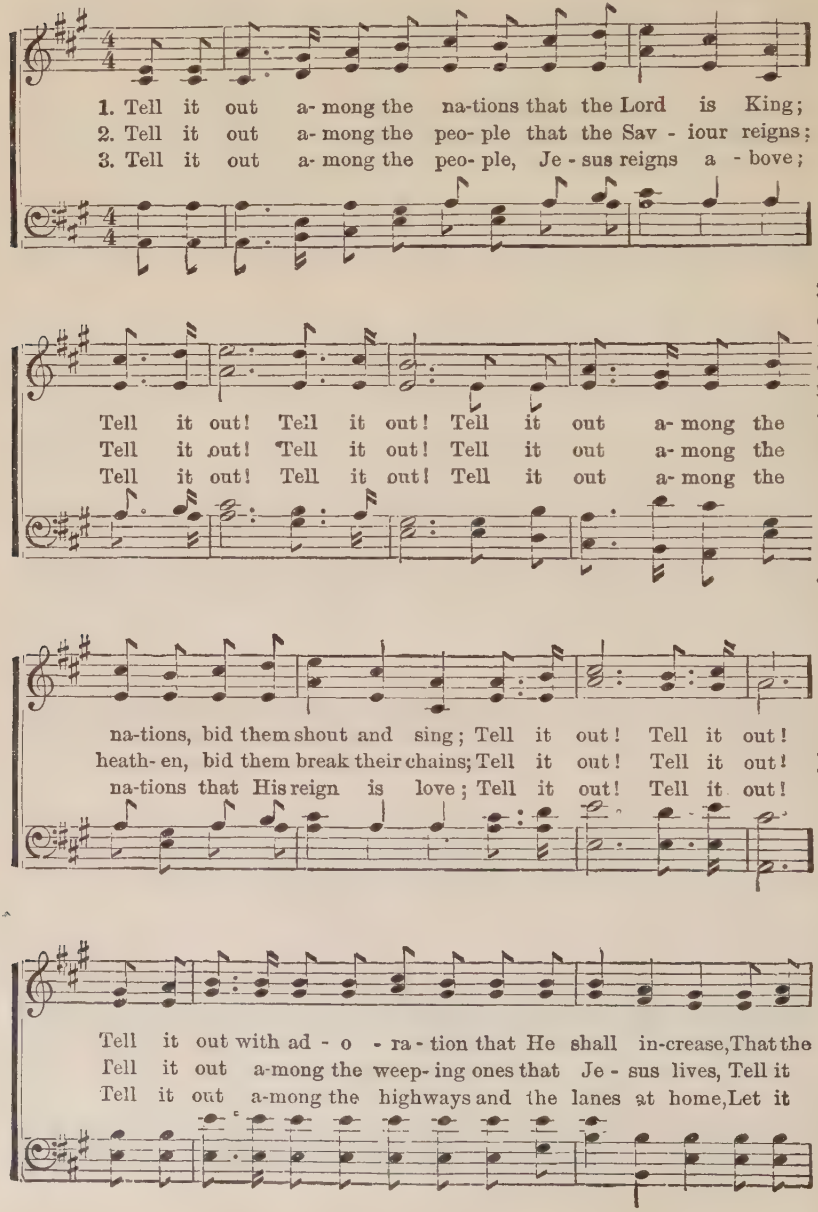

1. Heavenly Fa-ther, we beseech Thee, Grant Thy blessing ere we part;
2. Lov-ing Sav-iour, go Thou with us, Be our com-fort and our stay;
3. Ho-ly Spir-it, dwell with-in us, May our souls Thy tem-ple be;
4. Heavenly Fa-ther, Lov-ing Sav-iour, Ho-ly Spir-it, Three in One,
Take us in Thy care and keeping, Guard from e-vil ev'-ry heart.
Grate-ful praise to Thee we ren-der, For the joy we feel to-day.
May we tread the path to glo-ry, Led and guid-ed still by Thee.
As a-mong Thy saints and an-gels, So on earth, Thy will be done.
CHORUS.
Bless the words we here have spoken, Offered pray'r and cheerful strain;
If Thy will, O Lord, we pray Thee, Grant we all may meet a-gain.

Used by permission of Mary Runyon Lowry, Owner

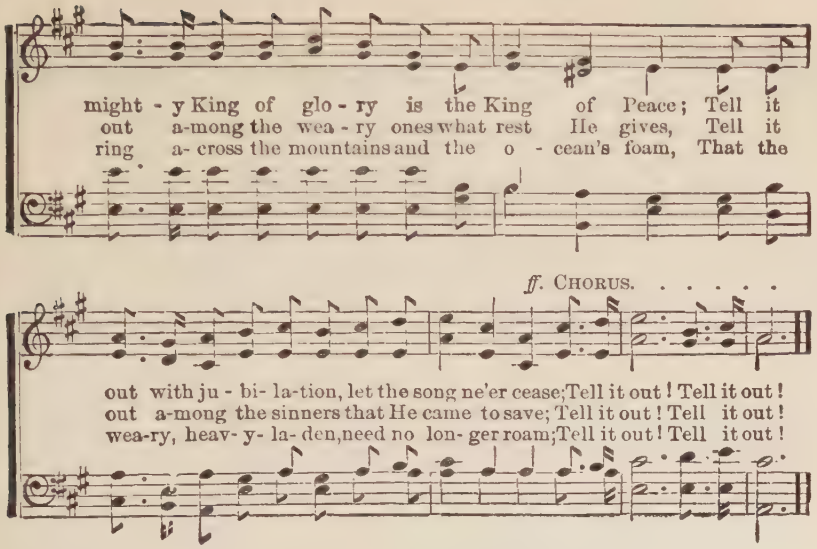
Tell it Out

"The Lord is King for ever and ever."—Ps. 10: 16.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL. Arr. by IRA D. SANKEY.


1. Tell it out a- mong the na-tions that the Lord is King;
2. Tell it out a- mong the peo- ple that the Sav - iour reigns;
3. Tell it out a- mong the peo- ple, Je - sus reigns a - bove;
Tell it out! Tell it out! Tell it out a- mong the
Tell it out! Tell it out! Tell it out a- mong the
Tell it out! Tell it out! Tell it out a- mong the
na-tions, bid them shout and sing; Tell it out! Tell it out!
heath- en, bid them break their chains; Tell it out! Tell it out!
na-tions that His reign is love; Tell it out! Tell it out!
Tell it out with ad - o - ra - tion that He shall in-crease, That the
Tell it out a-mong the weep- ing ones that Je - sus lives, Tell it
Tell it out a-mong the highways and the lanes at home, Let it

Copyright, 1909, by Frances V. Sankey—Renewal. Used by per.

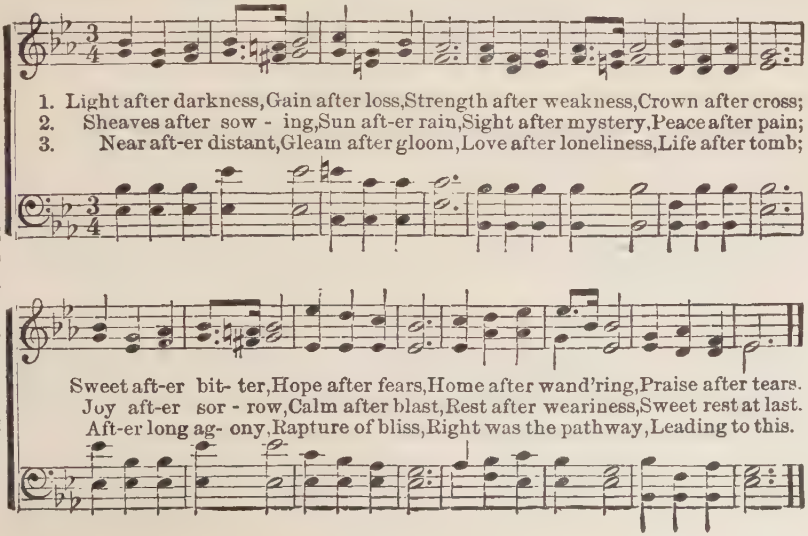

might - y King of glo - ry is the King of Peace; Tell it
out a-mong the wea - ry ones what rest He gives, Tell it
ring a- cross the mountains and the o - cean's foam, That the
ff. CHORUS. . . . . .
out with ju - bi- la-tion, let the song ne'er cease; Tell it out! Tell it out!
out a-mong the sinners that He came to save; Tell it out! Tell it out!
wea-ry, heav- y- la- den, need no lon- ger roam; Tell it out! Tell it out!

65 Light After Darkness

G.H. 193

"Sorrow and sighing shall flee away."—ISA. 35: 10.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL. IRA D. SANKEY.

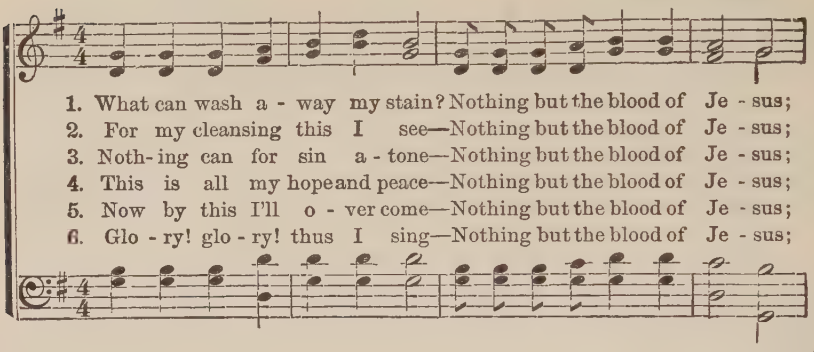

1. Light after darkness, Gain after loss, Strength after weakness, Crown after cross;
2. Sheaves after sow - ing, Sun aft-er rain, Sight after mystery, Peace after pain;
3. Near aft-er distant, Gleam after gloom, Love after loneliness, Life after tomb;
Sweet aft-er bit- ter, Hope after fears, Home after wand'ring, Praise after tears.
Joy aft-er sor - row, Calm after blast, Rest after weariness, Sweet rest at last.
Aft-er long ag- ony, Rapture of bliss, Right was the pathway, Leading to this.

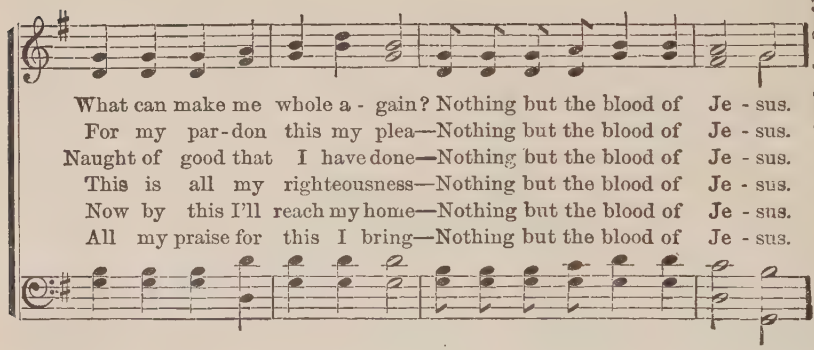
Copyright, 1909, by Frances V. Sankey—Renewal. Used by per.

Nothing but the Blood of Jesus

"Without shedding of blood is no remission."—HEB. 9: 22.

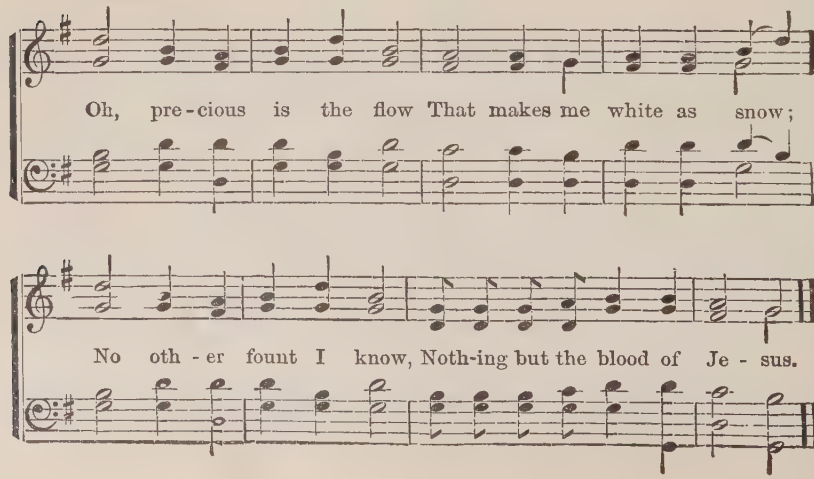
ROBERT LOWRY. ROBERT LOWRY.


1. What can wash a - way my stain? Nothing but the blood of Je - sus;
2. For my cleansing this I see—Nothing but the blood of Je - sus;
3. Noth-ing can for sin a - tone—Nothing but the blood of Je - sus;
4. This is all my hope and peace—Nothing but the blood of Je - sus;
5. Now by this I'll o - ver come—Nothing but the blood of Je - sus;
6. Glo - ry! glo - ry! thus I sing—Nothing but the blood of Je - sus;


What can make me whole a - gain? Nothing but the blood of Je - sus.
For my par-don this my plea—Nothing but the blood of Je - sus.
Naught of good that I have done—Nothing but the blood of Je - sus.
This is all my righteousness—Nothing but the blood of Je - sus.
Now by this I'll reach my home—Nothing but the blood of Je - sus.
All my praise for this I bring—Nothing but the blood of Je - sus.

Copyright property of Mary Kunyon Lowry. Used by per.

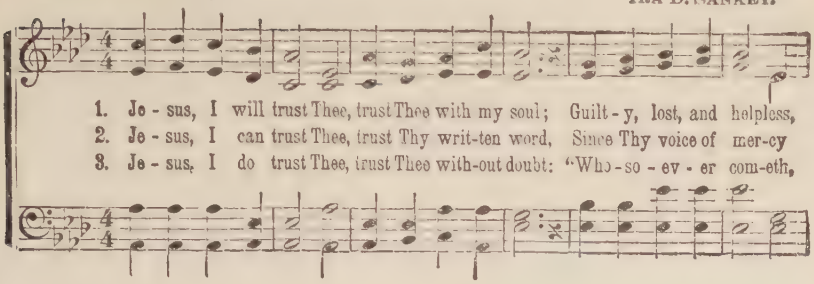
REFRAIN.

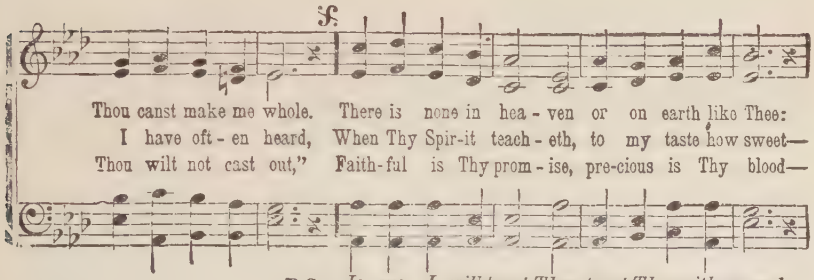


Jesus, I will Trust Thee

"I will trust in Thee."—Ps. 55: 23.

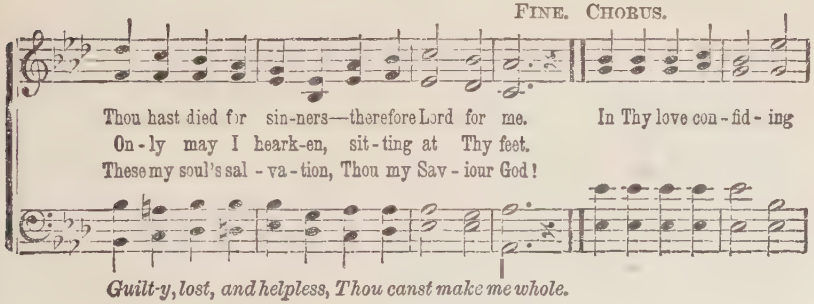
MARY J. WALKER. IRA D. SANKEY.


1. Je - sus, I will trust Thee, trust Thee with my soul; Guilt - y, lost, and helpless,
2. Je - sus, I can trust Thee, trust Thy writ-ten word, Since Thy voice of mer-cy
3. Je - sus, I do trust Thee, trust Thee with-out doubt: "Who - so - ev - er com-eth,


f.
Thou canst make me whole. There is none in hea - ven or on earth like Thee:
I have oft - en heard, When Thy Spir-it teach - eth, to my taste how sweet—
Thou wilt not cast out," Faith-ful is Thy prom - ise, pre-cious is Thy blood—

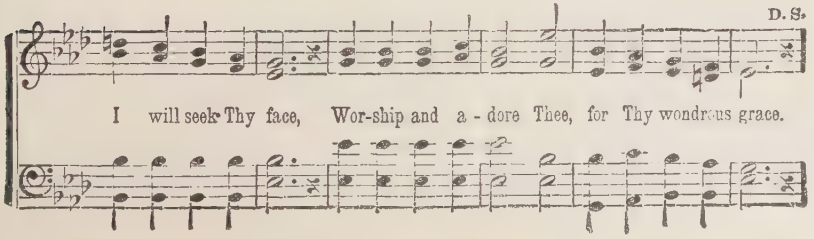
D.S.—*Je - sus, I will trust Thee, trust Thee with my soul;*

FINE. CHORUS.


Thou hast died for sin-ners—therefore Lord for me. In Thy love con - fid - ing
On - ly may I heark-en, sit - ting at Thy feet.
These my soul's sal - va - tion, Thou my Sav - iour God!

Guilt-y, lost, and helpless, Thou canst make me whole.

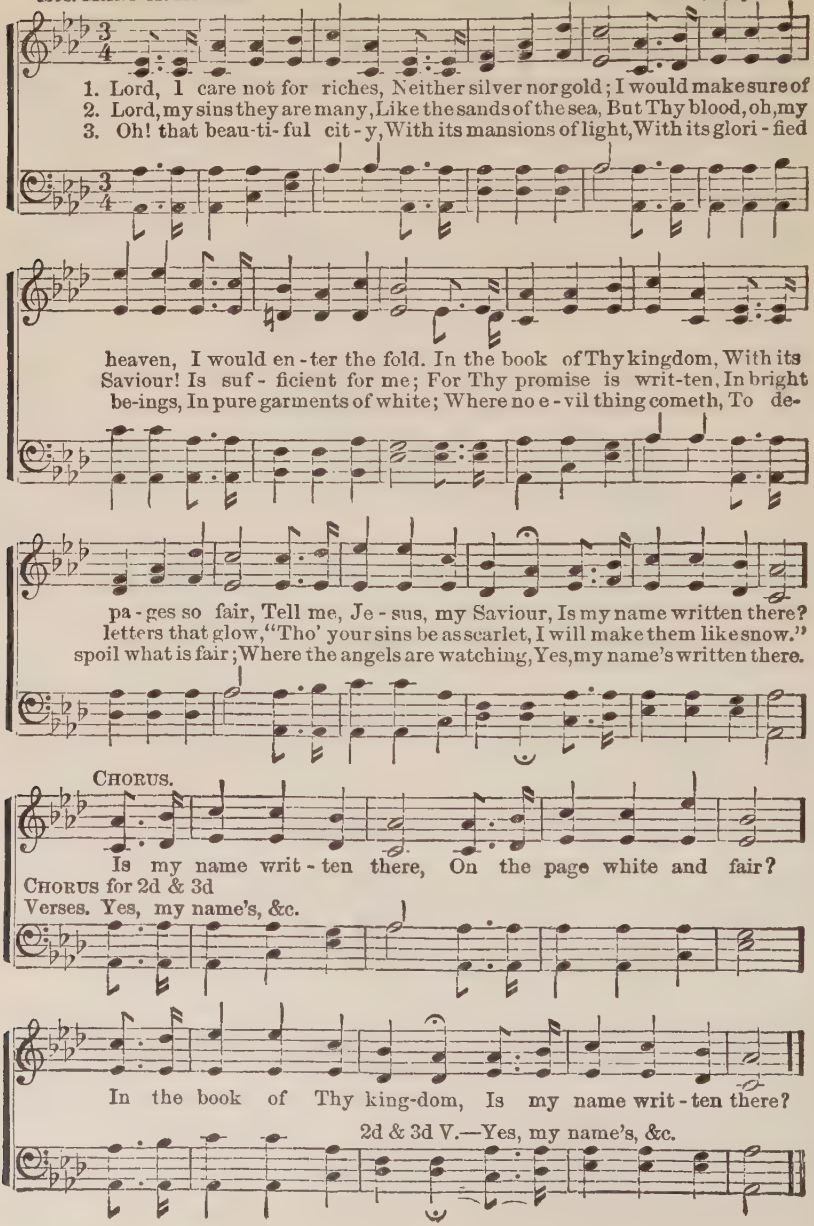
D. S.



68 Is My Name Written There? G.H. 209

"Rejoice because your names are written in heaven."—LUKE 10: 20.

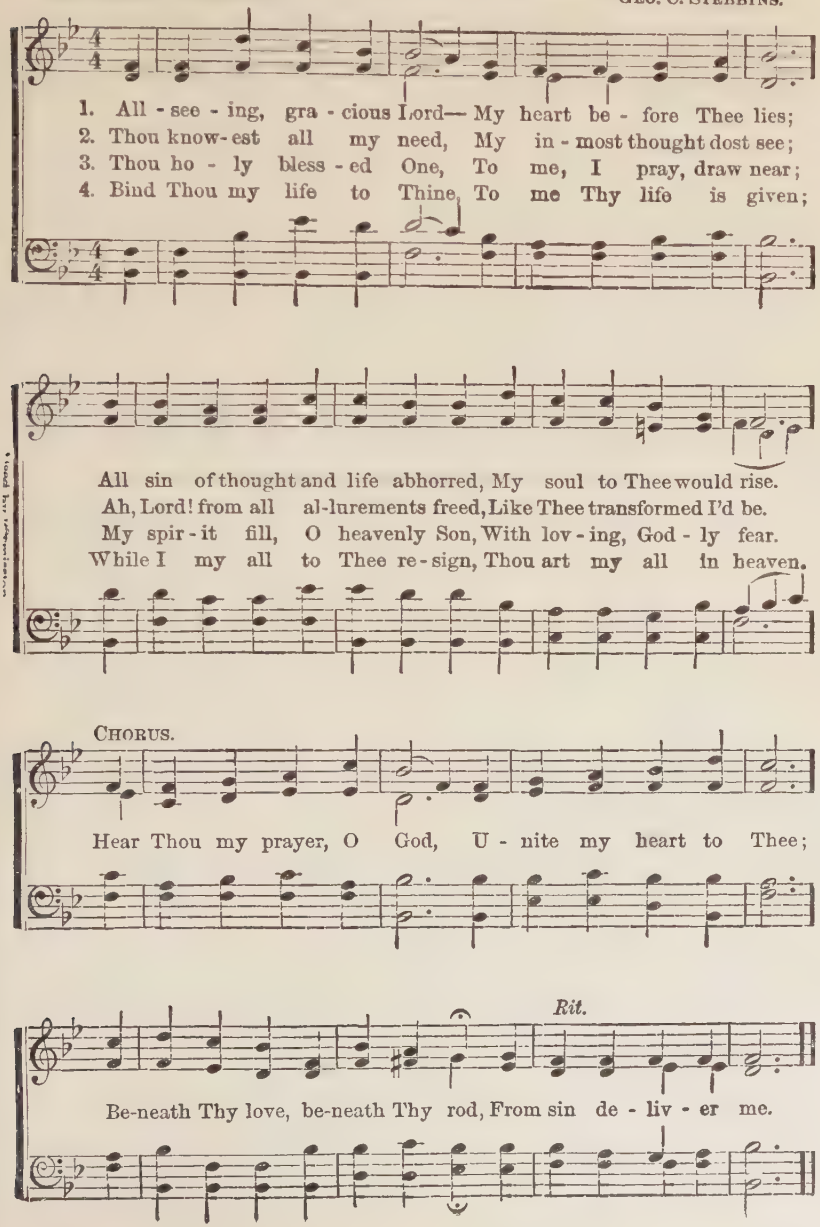
Mrs. MARY A. KIDDER. FRANK M. DAVIS, by per.


1. Lord, I care not for riches, Neither silver nor gold; I would make sure of
2. Lord, my sins they are many, Like the sands of the sea, But Thy blood, oh, my
3. Oh! that beau-ti-ful cit-y, With its mansions of light, With its glori-fied
heaven, I would en-ter the fold. In the book of Thy kingdom, With its
Saviour! Is suf-ficient for me; For Thy promise is writ-ten, In bright
be-ings, In pure garments of white; Where no e-vil thing cometh, To de-
pa-ges so fair, Tell me, Je-sus, my Saviour, Is my name written there?
letters that glow, "Tho' your sins be as scarlet, I will make them like snow."
spoil what is fair; Where the angels are watching, Yes, my name's written there.
CHORUS.
Is my name writ-ten there, On the page white and fair?
CHORUS for 2d & 3d
Verses. Yes, my name's, &c.
In the book of Thy king-dom, Is my name writ-ten there?
2d & 3d V.—Yes, my name's, &c.

Hear Thou My Prayer

"Hear my prayer, O Lord, give ear to my supplications."—Ps. 143: 1.

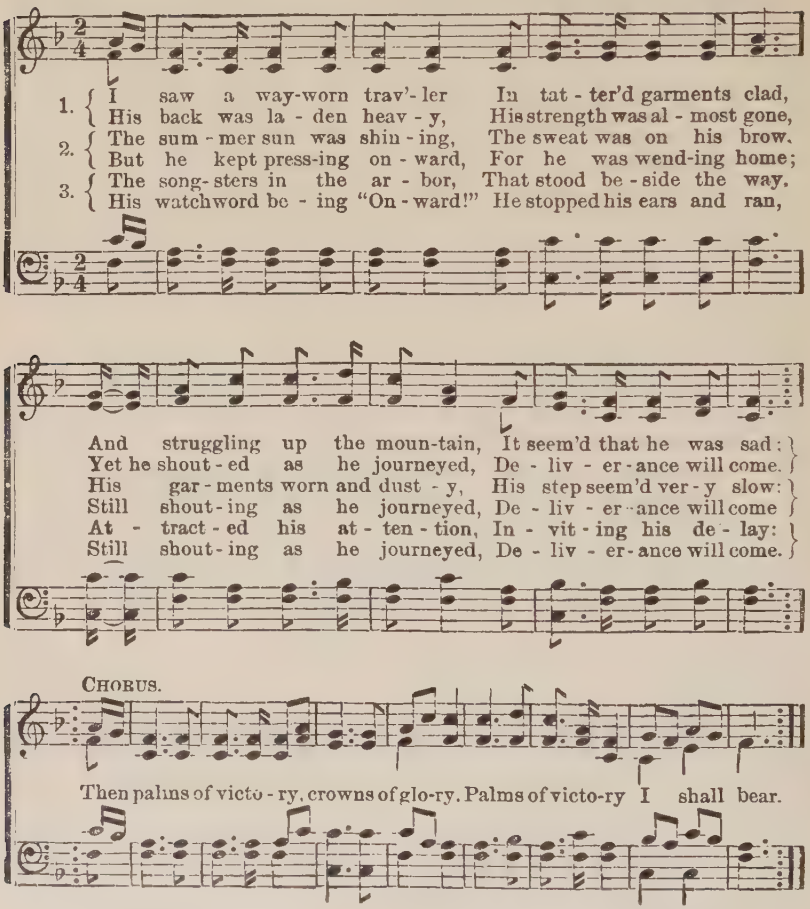
Rev. Henry C. Graves. Geo. C. Stebbins.


1. All - see - ing, gra - cious Lord— My heart be - fore Thee lies;
2. Thou know-est all my need, My in - most thought dost see;
3. Thou ho - ly bless - ed One, To me, I pray, draw near;
4. Bind Thou my life to Thine, To me Thy life is given;
All sin of thought and life abhorred, My soul to Thee would rise.
Ah, Lord! from all al-lurements freed, Like Thee transformed I'd be.
My spir - it fill, O heavenly Son, With lov - ing, God - ly fear.
While I my all to Thee re - sign, Thou art my all in heaven.
Chorus.
Hear Thou my prayer, O God, U - nite my heart to Thee;
Rit.
Be-neath Thy love, be-neath Thy rod, From sin de - liv - er me.

Deliverance will Come

"We are journeying unto the place of which the Lord said, I will give you."—NUM. 10: 29.

J. B. M. Rev. JNO. B. MATTHIAS, 1836.


1. I saw a way-worn trav'-ler In tat - ter'd garments clad,
His back was la - den heav - y, His strength was al - most gone,
2. The sum - mer sun was shin - ing, The sweat was on his brow.
But he kept press-ing on - ward, For he was wend-ing home;
3. The song-sters in the ar - bor, That stood be - side the way.
His watchword be - ing "On - ward!" He stopped his ears and ran,
And struggling up the moun-tain, It seem'd that he was sad:
Yet he shout - ed as he journeyed, De - liv - er - ance will come.
His gar - ments worn and dust - y, His step seem'd ver - y slow:
Still shout - ing as he journeyed, De - liv - er - ance will come
At - tract - ed his at - ten - tion, In - vit - ing his de - lay:
Still shout - ing as he journeyed, De - liv - er - ance will come.
CHORUS.
Then palms of victo - ry, crowns of glo-ry. Palms of victo-ry I shall bear.

4 I saw him in the evening,
The sun was bending low,
He'd overtopped the mountain,
And reached the vale below:
He saw the golden city,—
His everlasting home,—
And shouted loud, Hosanna,
Deliverance will come!

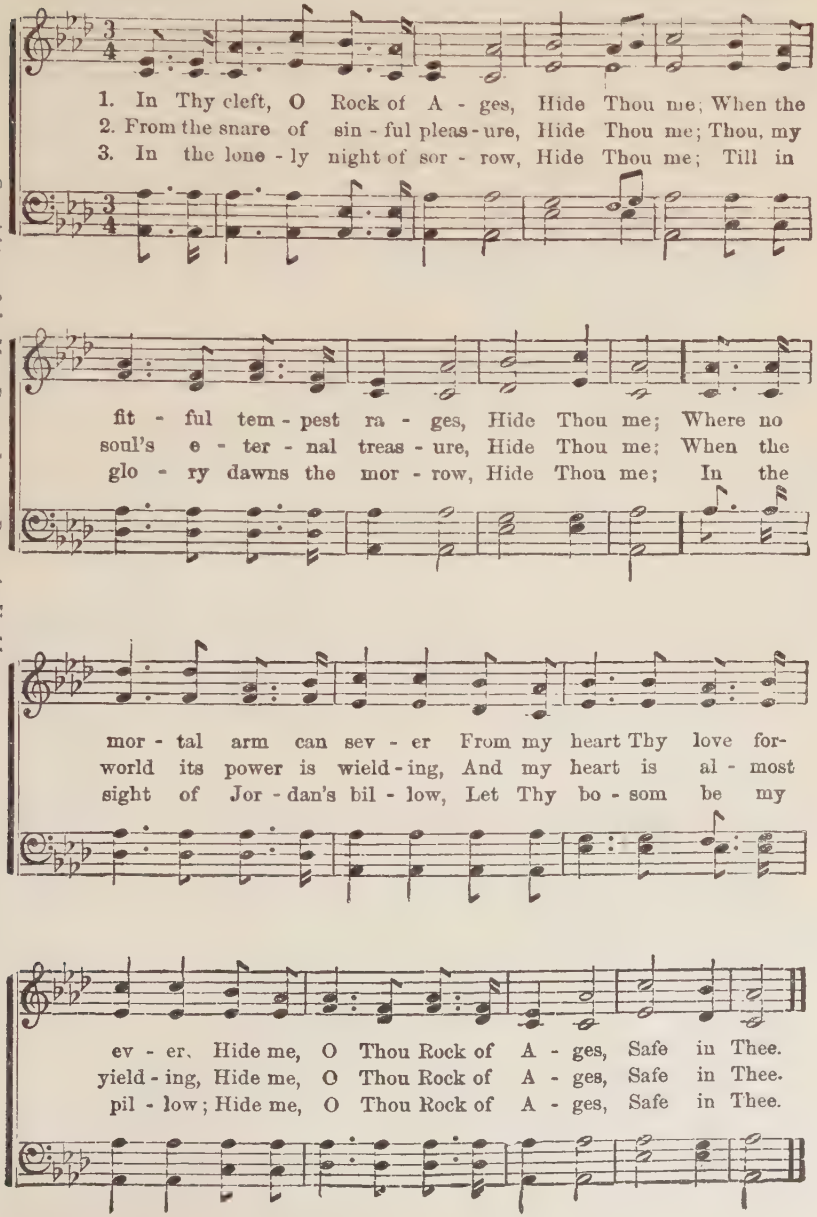
5 While gazing on that city,
Just o'er the narrow flood,
A band of holy angels
Came from the throne of God:
They bore him on their pinions
Safe o'er the dashing foam;
And joined him in his triumph,—
Deliverance had come!

6 I heard the song of triumph
They sang upon that shore,
Saying, Jesus has redeemed us
To suffer nevermore:
Then, casting his eyes backward
On the race which he had run,
He shouted loud, Hosanna,
Deliverance has come!

Hide Thou Me

"Thou art my hiding place."—Ps. 32: 7.

FANNY J. CROSBY. REV. ROBERT LOWRY.

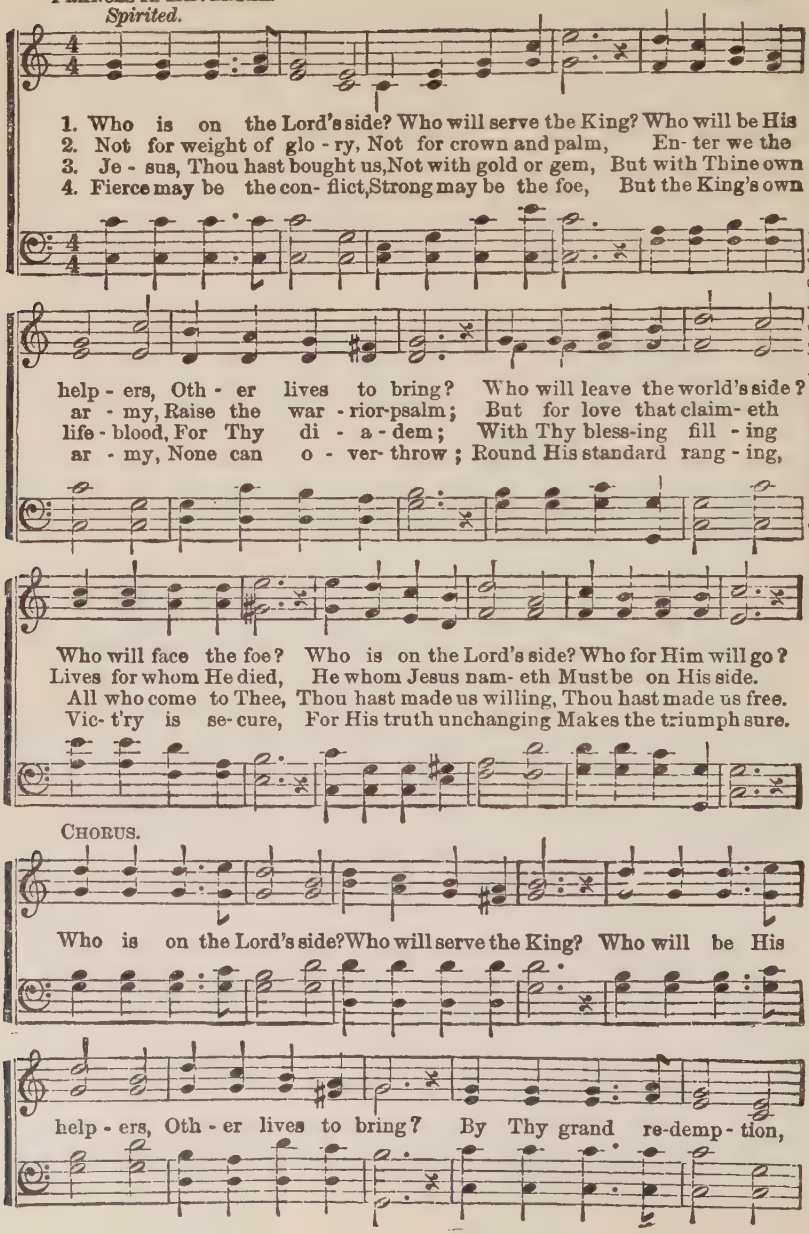

1. In Thy cleft, O Rock of A - ges, Hide Thou me; When the
2. From the snare of sin - ful pleas - ure, Hide Thou me; Thou, my
3. In the lone - ly night of sor - row, Hide Thou me; Till in
fit - ful tem - pest ra - ges, Hide Thou me; Where no
soul's e - ter - nal treas - ure, Hide Thou me; When the
glo - ry dawns the mor - row, Hide Thou me; In the
mor - tal arm can sev - er From my heart Thy love for-
world its power is wield - ing, And my heart is al - most
sight of Jor - dan's bil - low, Let Thy bo - som be my
ev - er, Hide me, O Thou Rock of A - ges, Safe in Thee.
yield - ing, Hide me, O Thou Rock of A - ges, Safe in Thee.
pil - low; Hide me, O Thou Rock of A - ges, Safe in Thee.

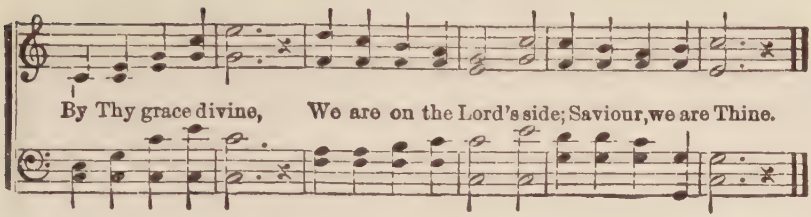
Copyright, 1908, by Mary Runyon Lowry—Renewal. Used by per.

Who is on the Lord's Side

"Thine are we, David, and on thy side, thou son of Jesse."—1 CHRON. 12: 18.

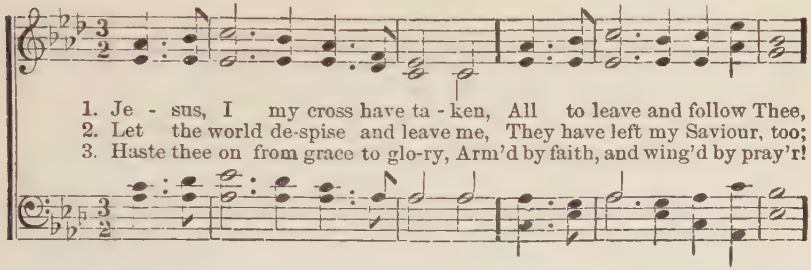
FRANCES R. HAVERGAL. IRA D. SANKEY.

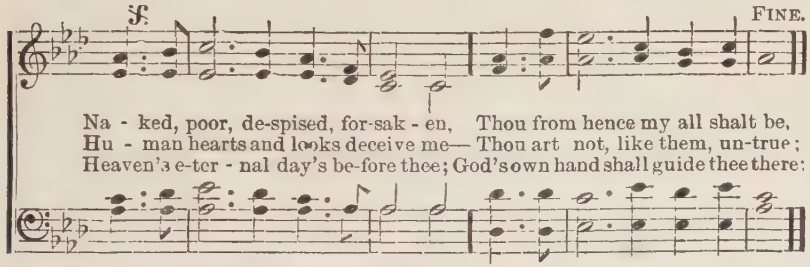
Spirited.

1. Who is on the Lord's side? Who will serve the King? Who will be His
2. Not for weight of glo - ry, Not for crown and palm, En- ter we the
3. Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Not with gold or gem, But with Thine own
4. Fierce may be the con- flict, Strong may be the foe, But the King's own
help - ers, Oth - er lives to bring? Who will leave the world's side?
ar - my, Raise the war - rior-psalm; But for love that claim- eth
life - blood, For Thy di - a - dem; With Thy bless-ing fill - ing
ar - my, None can o - ver- throw; Round His standard rang - ing,
Who will face the foe? Who is on the Lord's side? Who for Him will go?
Lives for whom He died, He whom Jesus nam- eth Must be on His side.
All who come to Thee, Thou hast made us willing, Thou hast made us free.
Vic- t'ry is se- cure, For His truth unchanging Makes the triumph sure.
CHORUS.
Who is on the Lord's side? Who will serve the King? Who will be His
help - ers, Oth - er lives to bring? By Thy grand re-demp - tion,

Copyright, 1900, by Frances V. Sankey—Renewal

73 Jesus, I My Cross Have Taken G.H. 263

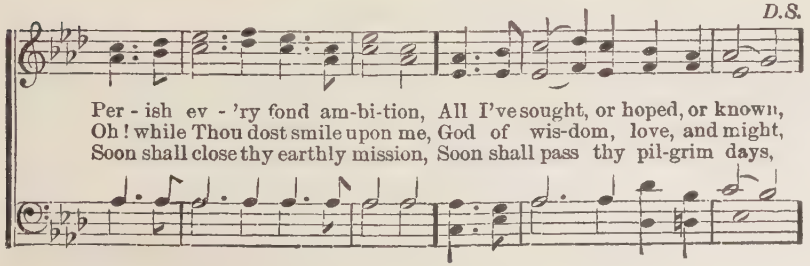
"Behold, we have forsaken all, and followed Thee."—MATT. 19: 27.

Rev. H. F. LYTE. F. H. BARTHELEMON.


1. Je - sus, I my cross have ta - ken, All to leave and follow Thee,
2. Let the world de-spise and leave me, They have left my Saviour, too;
3. Haste thee on from grace to glo-ry, Arm'd by faith, and wing'd by pray'r!


ff
FINE.
Na - ked, poor, de-spised, for-sak - en, Thou from hence my all shalt be,
Hu - man hearts and looks deceive me— Thou art not, like them, un-true;
Heaven's e-ter - nal day's be-fore thee; God's own hand shall guide thee there:

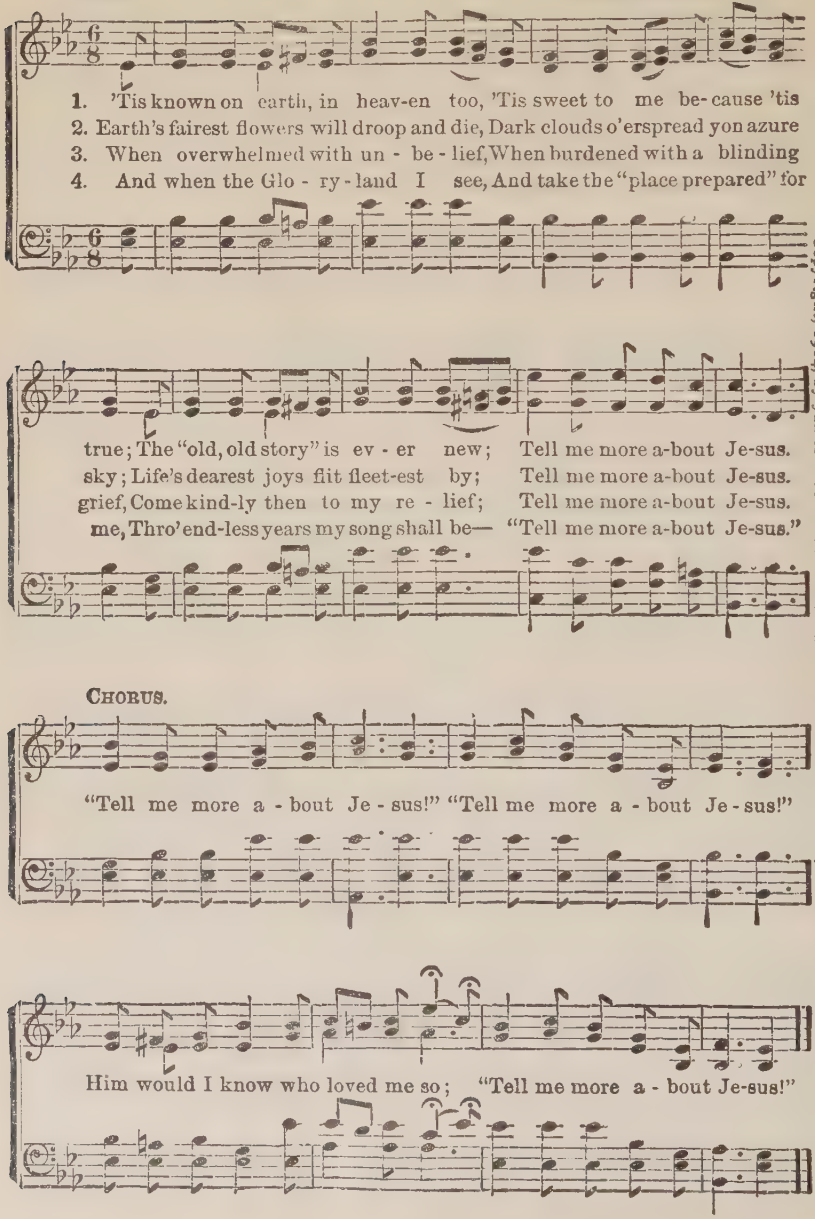
D.S.—Yet how rich is my con - di - tion. God and heav'n are still my own.
D.S.—Foes may hate, and friends disown me, Show Thy face, and all is bright.
D.S.—Hope shall change to glad fru-i - tion, Faith to sight, and pray'r to praise.


D.S.
Per - ish ev - 'ry fond am-bi-tion, All I've sought, or hoped, or known,
Oh! while Thou dost smile upon me, God of wis-dom, love, and might,
Soon shall close thy earthly mission, Soon shall pass thy pil-grim days,

Tell Me More About Jesus

"That I may know Him."—PHIL. 3: 10.

P. P. BLISS. JAMES McGRANAHAN.


1. 'Tis known on earth, in heav-en too, 'Tis sweet to me be-cause 'tis
2. Earth's fairest flowers will droop and die, Dark clouds o'erspread yon azure
3. When overwhelmed with un - be - lief, When burdened with a blinding
4. And when the Glo - ry - land I see, And take the "place prepared" for
true; The "old, old story" is ev - er new; Tell me more a-bout Je-sus.
sky; Life's dearest joys flit fleet-est by; Tell me more a-bout Je-sus.
grief, Come kind-ly then to my re - lief; Tell me more a-bout Je-sus.
me, Thro' end-less years my song shall be— "Tell me more a-bout Je-sus."
CHORUS.
"Tell me more a - bout Je - sus!" "Tell me more a - bout Je - sus!"
Him would I know who loved me so; "Tell me more a - bout Je-sus!"

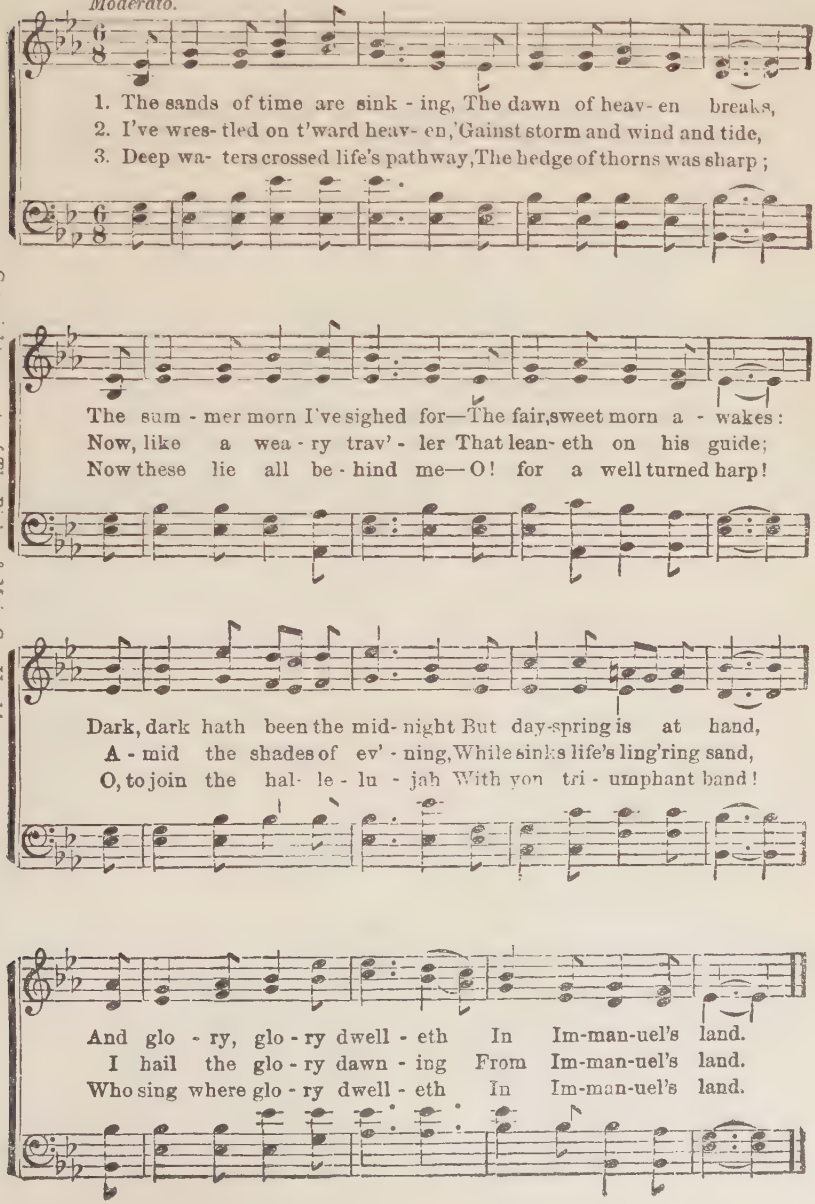
Copyright, 1914, by James McGranahan—Renewal. Charles M. Alexander, Owner

The Sands of Time

"Thine eyes shall behold the land that is very far off."—Isa. 33: 17.

Mrs. A. R. Cousin. Ira D. Sankey.

Moderato.

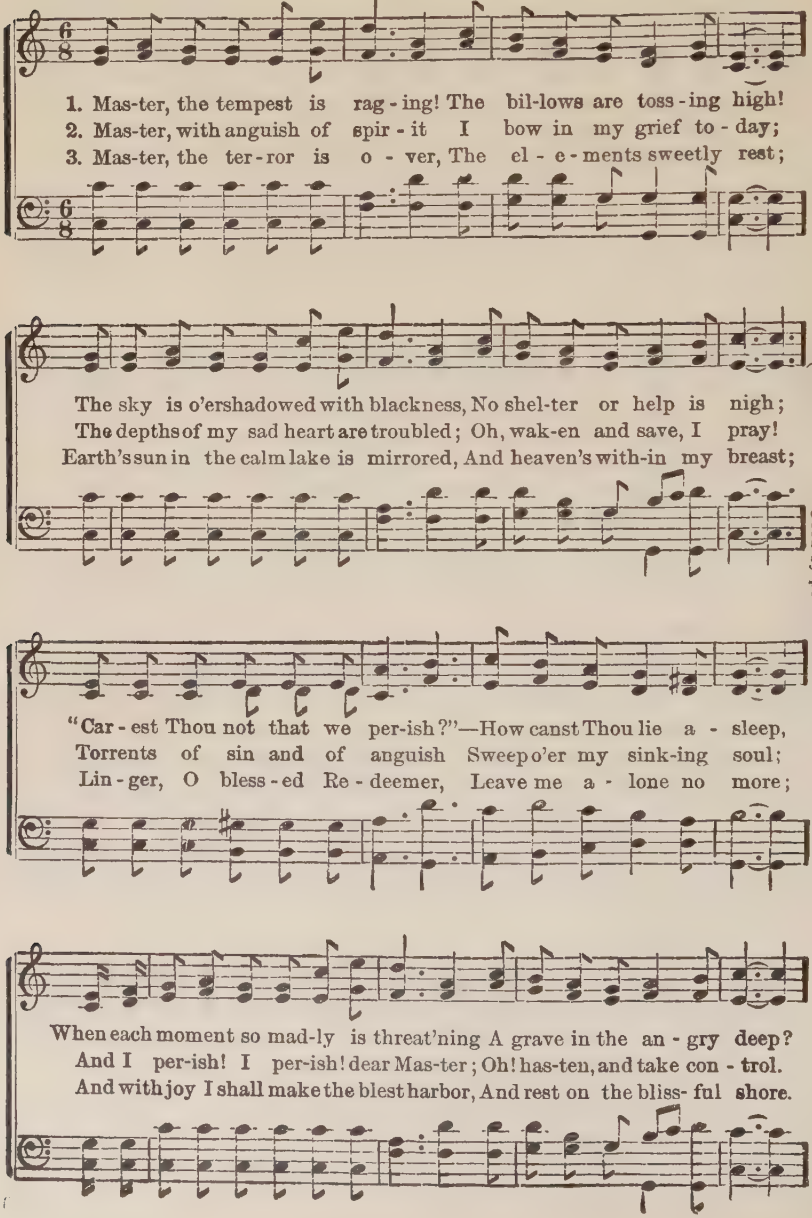

1. The sands of time are sink - ing, The dawn of heav- en breaks,
2. I've wres- tled on t'ward heav- en, 'Gainst storm and wind and tide,
3. Deep wa- ters crossed life's pathway, The hedge of thorns was sharp;
The sum - mer morn I've sighed for—The fair, sweet morn a - wakes:
Now, like a wea - ry trav' - ler That lean- eth on his guide;
Now these lie all be - hind me—O! for a well turned harp!
Dark, dark hath been the mid- night But day-spring is at hand,
A - mid the shades of ev' - ning, While sinks life's ling'ring sand,
O, to join the hal- le - lu - jah With yon tri - umphant band!
And glo - ry, glo - ry dwell - eth In Im-man-uel's land.
I hail the glo - ry dawn - ing From Im-man-uel's land.
Who sing where glo - ry dwell - eth In Im-man-uel's land.

Copyright property of The Biglow & Main Co. Used by per.

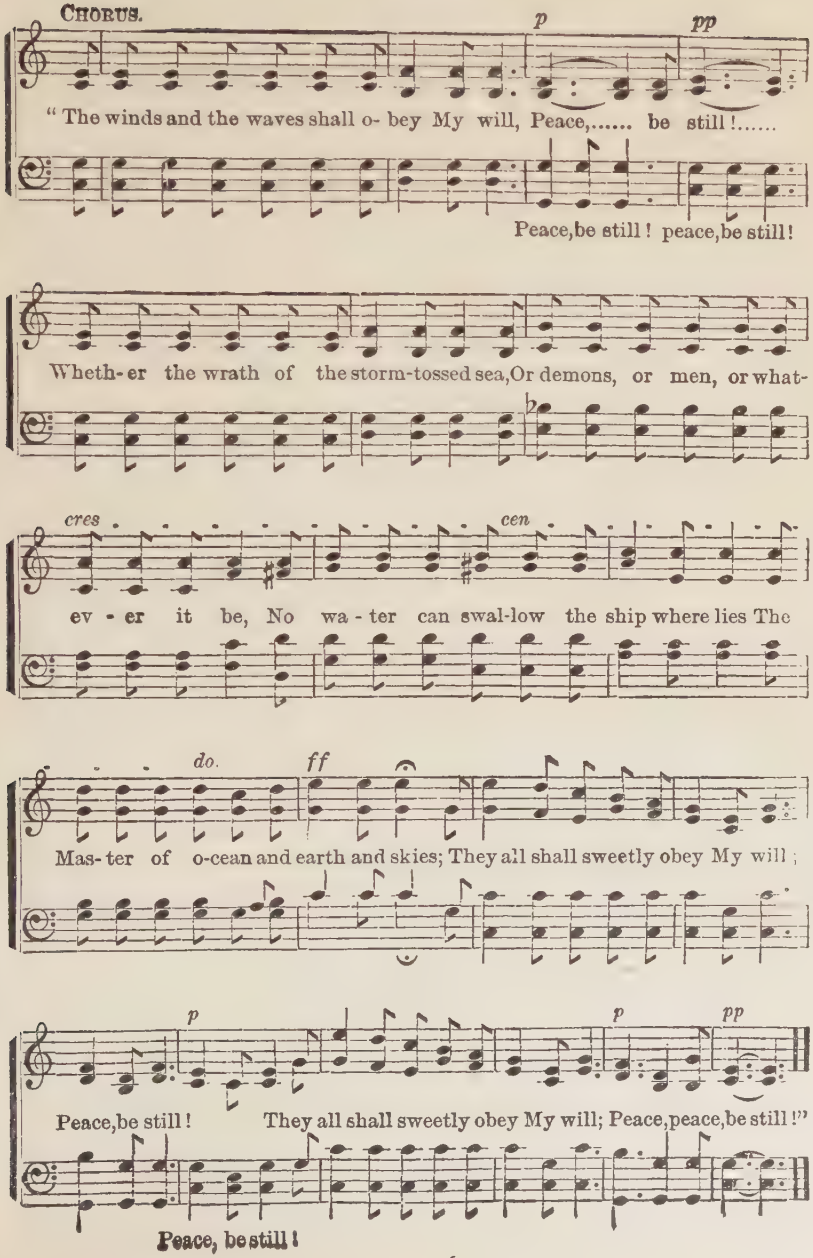
Peace! Be Still!

"Jesus rebuked the wind, and said unto the sea, Peace! be still!"—MARK 4: 39.

Miss M. A. BAKER. H. R. PALMER.


1. Mas-ter, the tempest is rag-ing! The bil-lows are toss-ing high!
2. Mas-ter, with anguish of spir-it I bow in my grief to-day;
3. Mas-ter, the ter-ror is o-ver, The el-e-ments sweetly rest;
The sky is o'ershadowed with blackness, No shel-ter or help is nigh;
The depths of my sad heart are troubled; Oh, wak-en and save, I pray!
Earth's sun in the calm lake is mirrored, And heaven's with-in my breast;
"Car-est Thou not that we per-ish?"—How canst Thou lie a-sleep,
Torrents of sin and of anguish Sweep o'er my sink-ing soul;
Lin-ger, O bless-ed Re-deemer, Leave me a-lone no more;
When each moment so mad-ly is threat'ning A grave in the an-gry deep?
And I per-ish! I per-ish! dear Mas-ter; Oh! has-ten, and take con-trol.
And with joy I shall make the blest harbor, And rest on the bliss-ful shore.

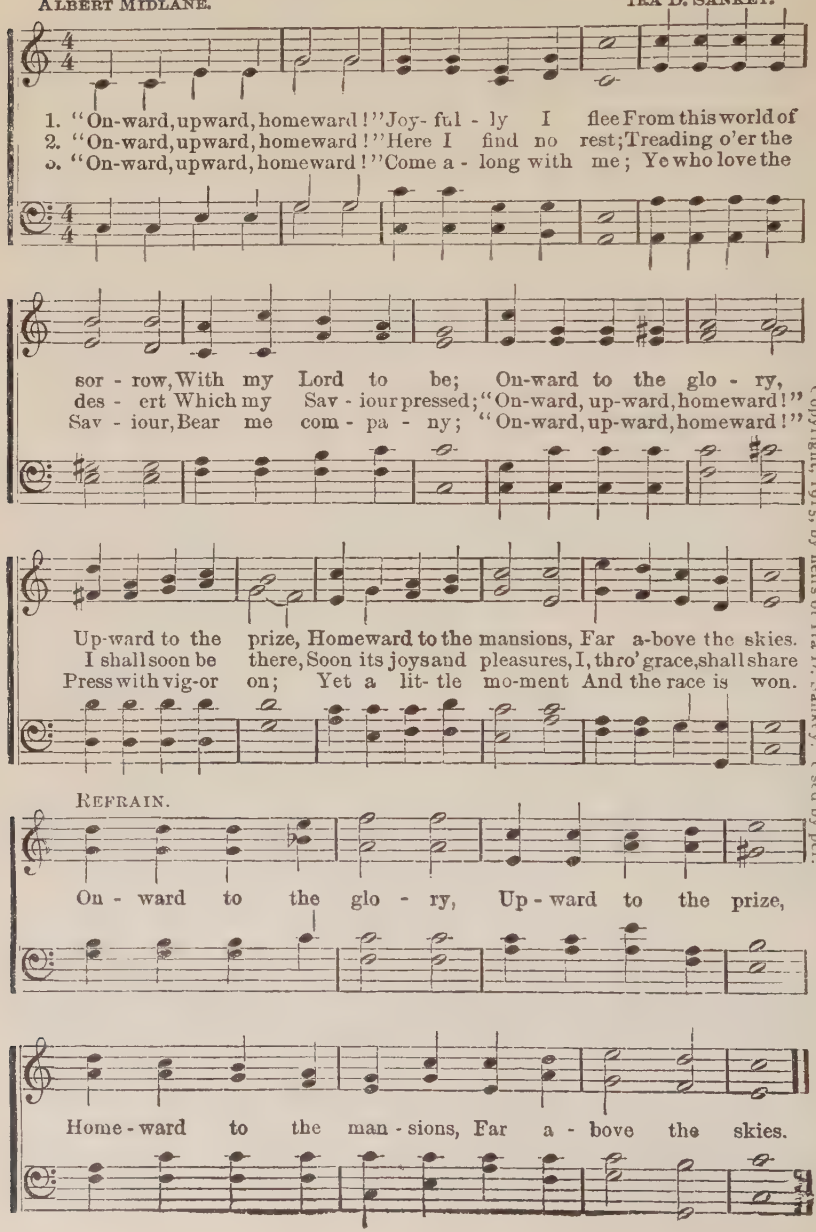
Used by permission

Peace! Be Still!—Concluded

CHORUS.
p
pp
"The winds and the waves shall o- bey My will, Peace,..... be still!.....
Peace, be still! peace, be still!
Wheth- er the wrath of the storm-tossed sea, Or demons, or men, or what-
cres
cen
ev - er it be, No wa - ter can swal-low the ship where lies The
do.
ff
Mas- ter of o-cean and earth and skies; They all shall sweetly obey My will;
p
p
pp
Peace, be still! They all shall sweetly obey My will; Peace, peace, be still!"
Peace, be still!

77 Onward, Upward, Homeward! G.H. 269

"I press toward the mark."—PHIL. 3: 16.

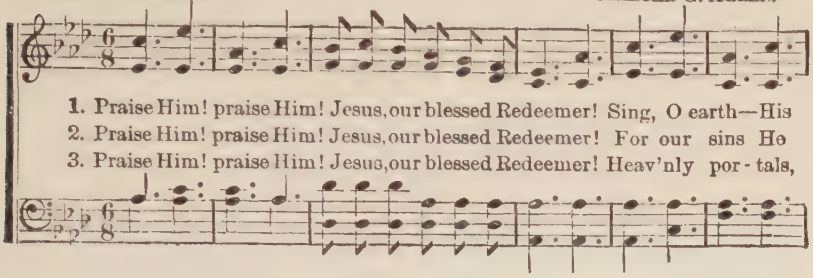
ALBERT MIDLANE. IRA D. SANKEY.

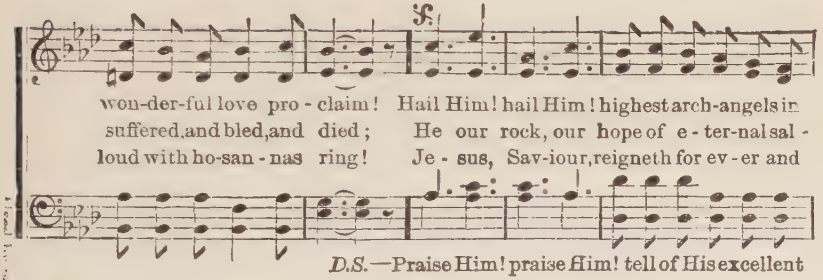

1. "On-ward, upward, homeward!" Joy-ful-ly I flee From this world of
2. "On-ward, upward, homeward!" Here I find no rest; Treading o'er the
3. "On-ward, upward, homeward!" Come a-long with me; Ye who love the
sor-row, With my Lord to be; On-ward to the glo-ry,
des-ert Which my Sav-iour pressed; "On-ward, up-ward, homeward!"
Sav-iour, Bear me com-pa-ny; "On-ward, up-ward, homeward!"
Up-ward to the prize, Homeward to the mansions, Far a-bove the skies.
I shall soon be there, Soon its joys and pleasures, I, thro' grace, shall share
Press with vig-or on; Yet a lit-tle mo-ment And the race is won.
REFRAIN.
On-ward to the glo-ry, Up-ward to the prize,
Home-ward to the man-sions, Far a-bove the skies.

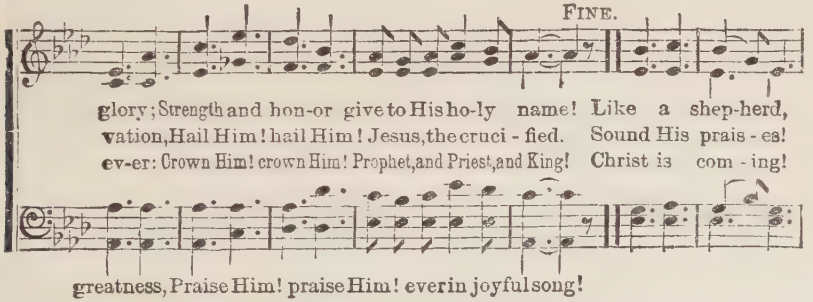
Copyright, 1915, by heirs of Ira D. Sankey. Used by per.

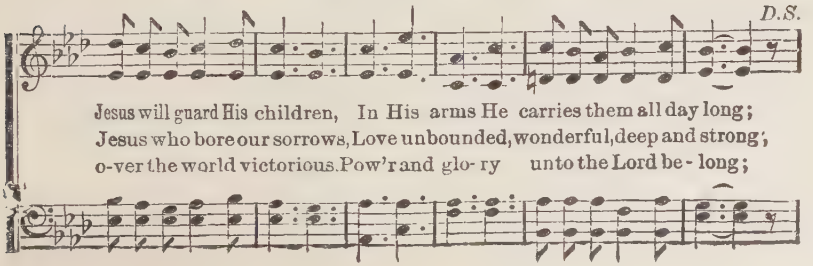
Praise Him! Praise Him!

"I will sing praises unto my God."—Ps. 146: 2.

FANNY J. CROSBY. CHESTER G. ALLEN.

1. Praise Him! praise Him! Jesus, our blessed Redeemer! Sing, O earth—His
2. Praise Him! praise Him! Jesus, our blessed Redeemer! For our sins He
3. Praise Him! praise Him! Jesus, our blessed Redeemer! Heav'nly por - tals,


won-der-ful love pro - claim! Hail Him! hail Him! highest arch-angels in
suffered, and bled, and died; He our rock, our hope of e - ter-nal sal -
loud with ho-san - nas ring! Je - sus, Sav-iour, reigneth for ev - er and
D.S.—Praise Him! praise Him! tell of His excellent

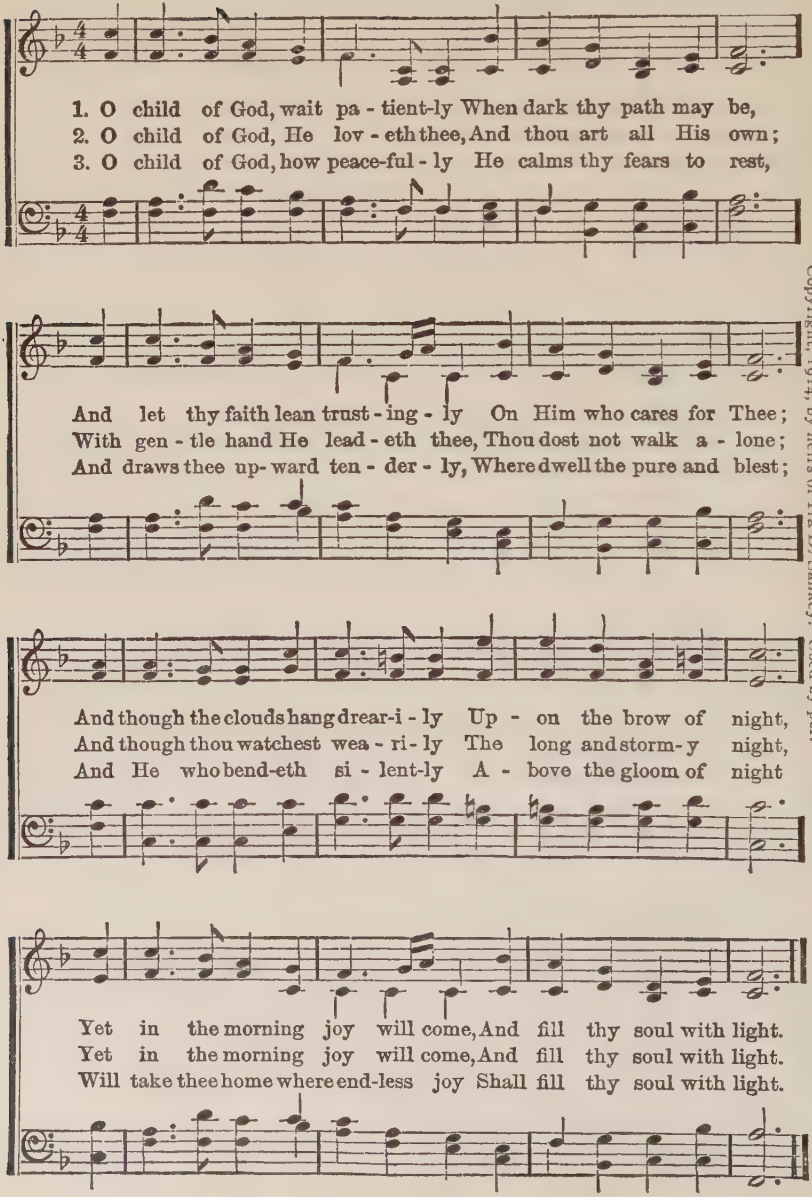

FINE.
glory; Strength and hon-or give to His ho-ly name! Like a shep-herd,
vation, Hail Him! hail Him! Jesus, the cruci - fied. Sound His prais - es!
ev-er: Crown Him! crown Him! Prophet, and Priest, and King! Christ is com - ing!
greatness, Praise Him! praise Him! ever in joyful song!


D.S.
Jesus will guard His children, In His arms He carries them all day long;
Jesus who bore our sorrows, Love unbounded, wonderful, deep and strong;
o-ver the world victorious. Pow'r and glo-ry unto the Lord be - long;

O Child of God

"Joy cometh in the morning."—Ps. 30: 5.

F. J. CROSBY. IRA D. SANKEY.

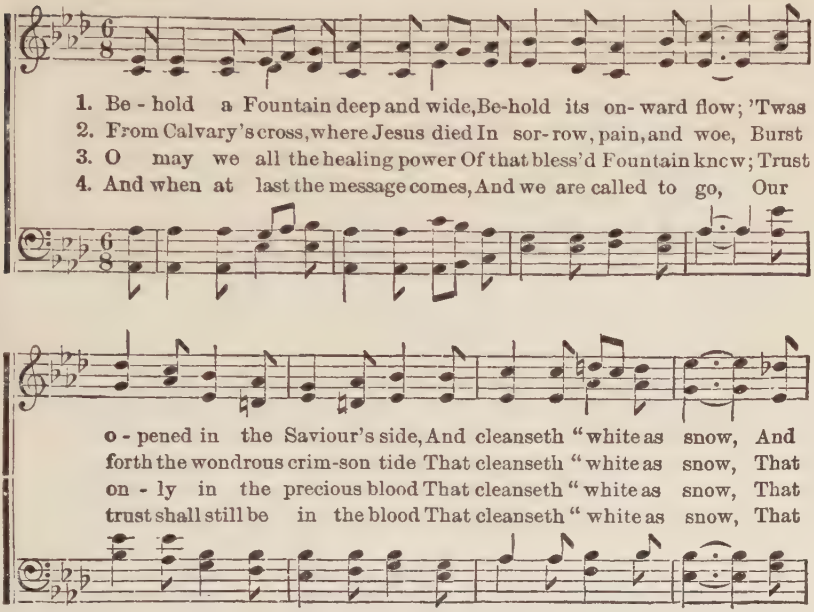

1. O child of God, wait pa - tient-ly When dark thy path may be,
2. O child of God, He lov - eth thee, And thou art all His own;
3. O child of God, how peace-ful - ly He calms thy fears to rest,
And let thy faith lean trust - ing - ly On Him who cares for Thee;
With gen - tle hand He lead - eth thee, Thou dost not walk a - lone;
And draws thee up-ward ten - der - ly, Where dwell the pure and blest;
And though the clouds hang drear-i - ly Up - on the brow of night,
And though thou watchest wea - ri - ly The long and storm-y night,
And He who bend-eth si - lent-ly A - bove the gloom of night
Yet in the morning joy will come, And fill thy soul with light.
Yet in the morning joy will come, And fill thy soul with light.
Will take thee home where end-less joy Shall fill thy soul with light.

Copyright, 1914, by heirs of Ira D. Sankey. Used by per.

The Cleansing Fountain

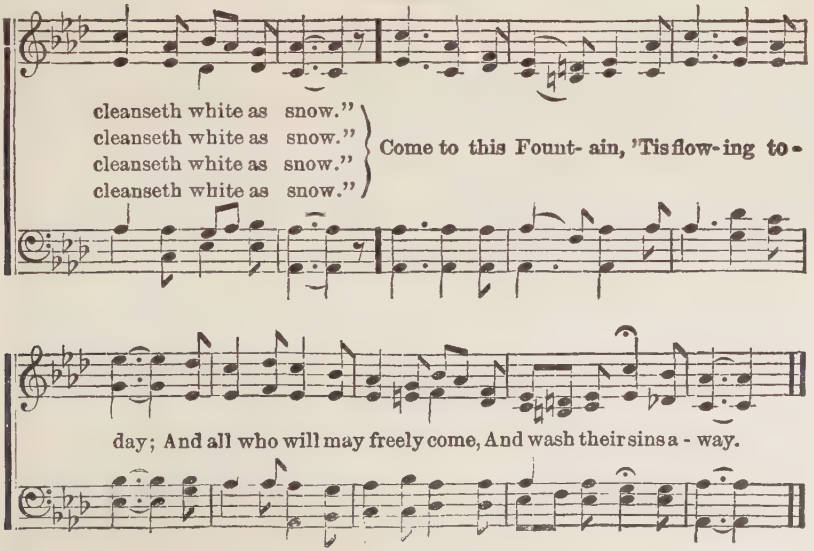
"A fountain opened for sin and for uncleanness."—Zech. 13: 1.

Fanny J. Crosby. Ira D. Sankey.


1. Be - hold a Fountain deep and wide, Be-hold its on- ward flow; 'Twas
2. From Calvary's cross, where Jesus died In sor- row, pain, and woe, Burst
3. O may we all the healing power Of that bless'd Fountain know; Trust
4. And when at last the message comes, And we are called to go, Our
o - pened in the Saviour's side, And cleanseth "white as snow, And
forth the wondrous crim-son tide That cleanseth "white as snow, That
on - ly in the precious blood That cleanseth "white as snow, That
trust shall still be in the blood That cleanseth "white as snow, That

Copyright, 1915, by heirs of Ira D. Sankey. Used by per.

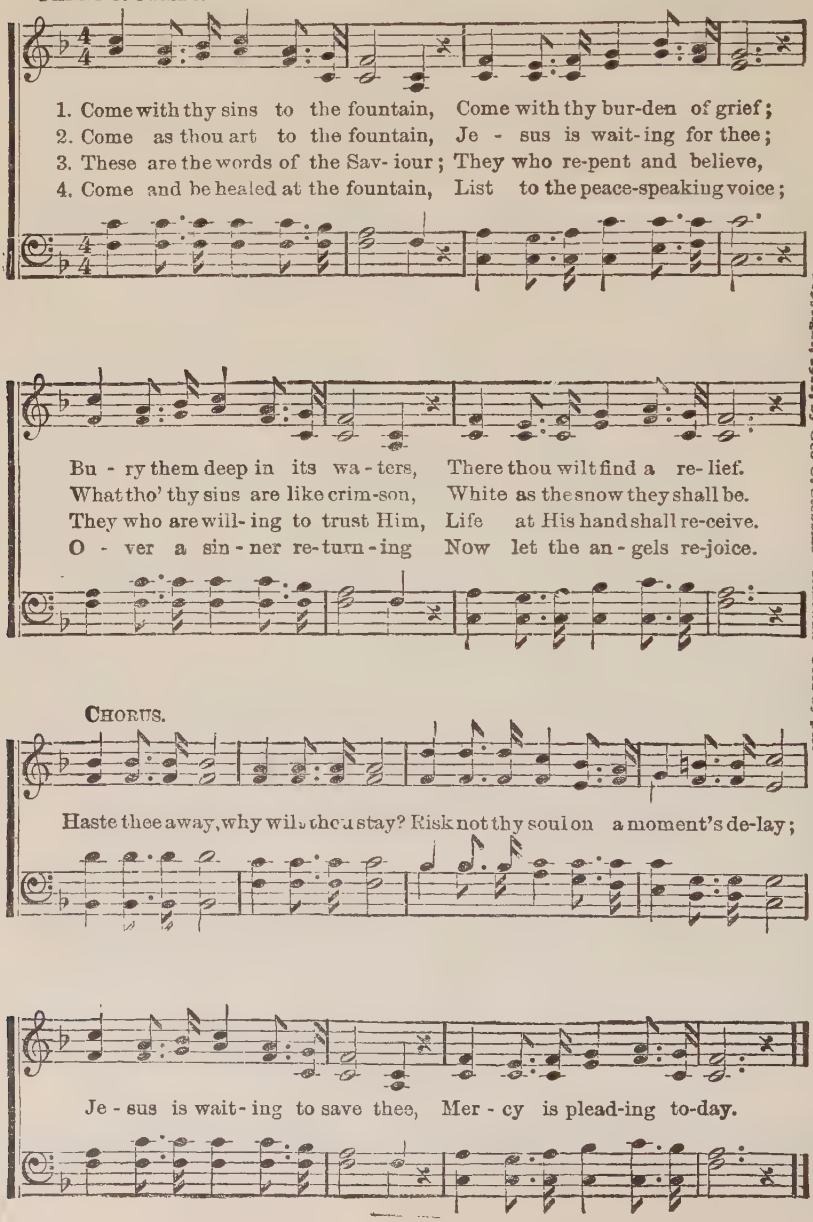
Chorus.


cleanseth white as snow."
cleanseth white as snow."
cleanseth white as snow."
cleanseth white as snow."
Come to this Fount- ain, 'Tis flow- ing to-
day; And all who will may freely come, And wash their sins a - way.

81 Come to the Fountain G.H. 274

"For with thee is the fountain of life."—Ps. 36: 9.

FANNY J. CROSBY. GEO. C. STEBBINS.

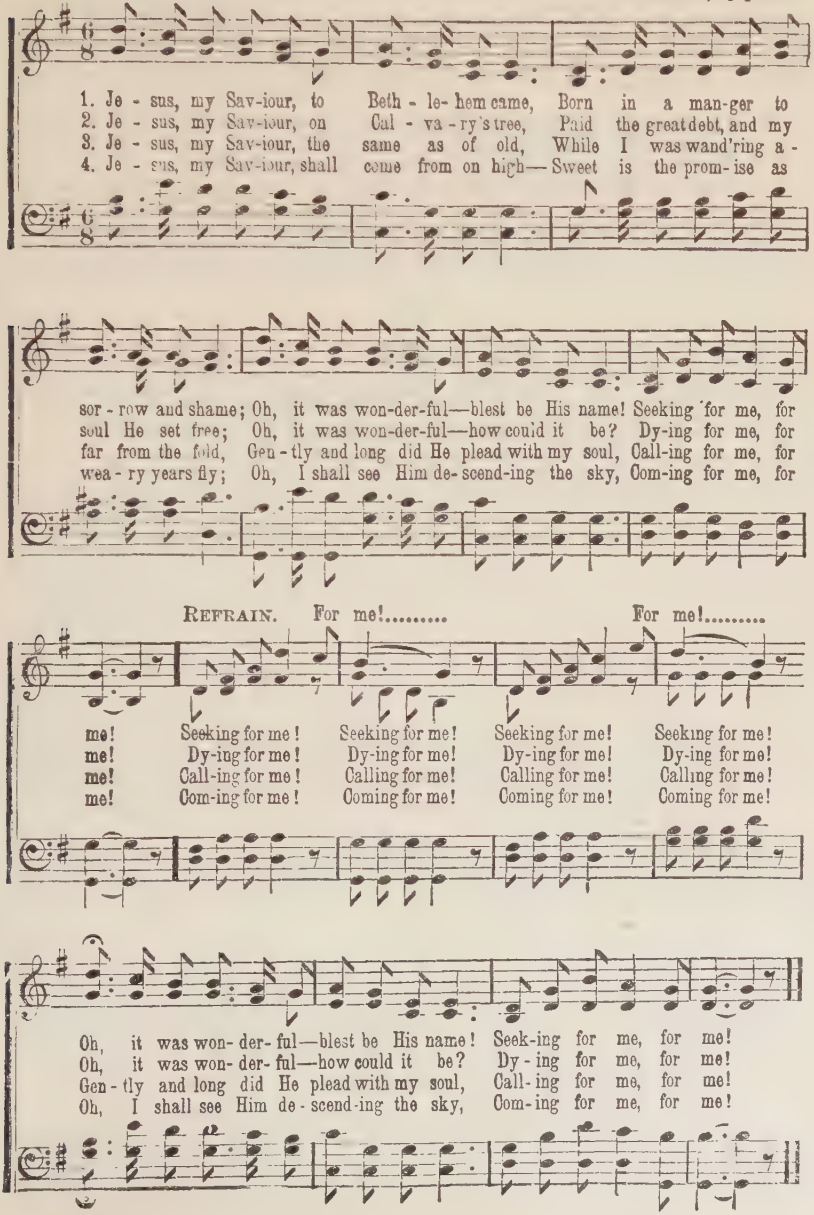

1. Come with thy sins to the fountain, Come with thy bur-den of grief;
2. Come as thou art to the fountain, Je - sus is wait-ing for thee;
3. These are the words of the Sav-iour; They who re-pent and believe,
4. Come and be healed at the fountain, List to the peace-speaking voice;
Bu - ry them deep in its wa - ters, There thou wilt find a re- lief.
What tho' thy sins are like crim-son, White as the snow they shall be.
They who are will-ing to trust Him, Life at His hand shall re-ceive.
O - ver a sin - ner re-turn - ing Now let the an - gels re-joice.
CHORUS.
Haste thee away, why wilt thou stay? Risk not thy soul on a moment's de-lay;
Je - sus is wait - ing to save thee, Mer - cy is plead-ing to-day.

Copyright, 1911, by Geo C. Stebbins—Renewal. Used by per.

Seeking for Me

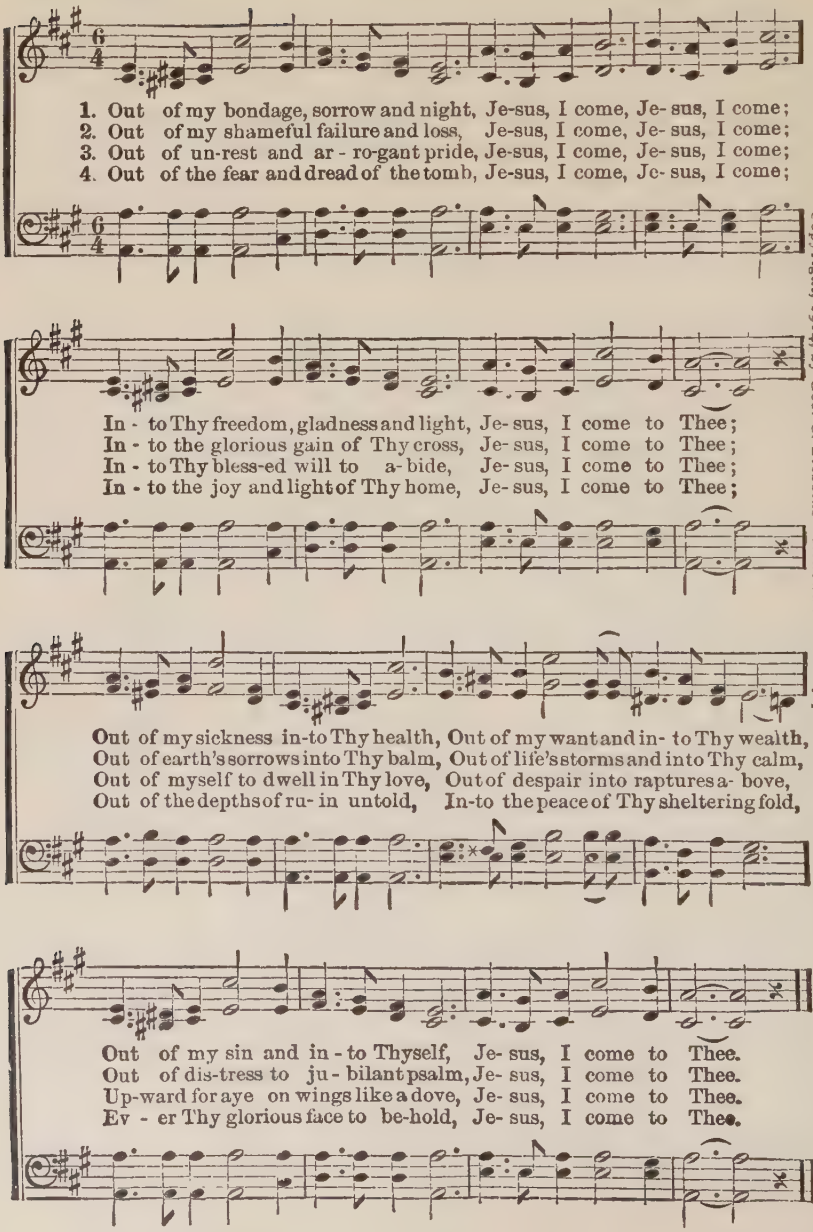
"I will both search My sheep, and seek them out."—EZEK. 34: 11.

A. N. E. E. HASTY, by per.


1. Je - sus, my Sav-iour, to Beth - le- hem came, Born in a man-ger to
2. Je - sus, my Sav-iour, on Cal - va - ry's tree, Paid the great debt, and my
3. Je - sus, my Sav-iour, the same as of old, While I was wand'ring a -
4. Je - sus, my Sav-iour, shall come from on high— Sweet is the prom-ise as
sor - row and shame; Oh, it was won-der-ful—blest be His name! Seeking for me, for
soul He set free; Oh, it was won-der-ful—how could it be? Dy-ing for me, for
far from the fold, Gen - tly and long did He plead with my soul, Call-ing for me, for
wea - ry years fly; Oh, I shall see Him de-scend-ing the sky, Com-ing for me, for
REFRAIN. For me!..... For me!.....
me! Seeking for me! Seeking for me! Seeking for me! Seeking for me!
me! Dy-ing for me! Dy-ing for me! Dy-ing for me! Dy-ing for me!
me! Call-ing for me! Calling for me! Calling for me! Calling for me!
me! Com-ing for me! Coming for me! Coming for me! Coming for me!
Oh, it was won- der- ful—blest be His name! Seek-ing for me, for me!
Oh, it was won- der- ful—how could it be? Dy - ing for me, for me!
Gen - tly and long did He plead with my soul, Call-ing for me, for me!
Oh, I shall see Him de - scend-ing the sky, Com-ing for me, for me!

Jesus, I Come

"Deliver me, O my God."—Ps. 71 : 4.

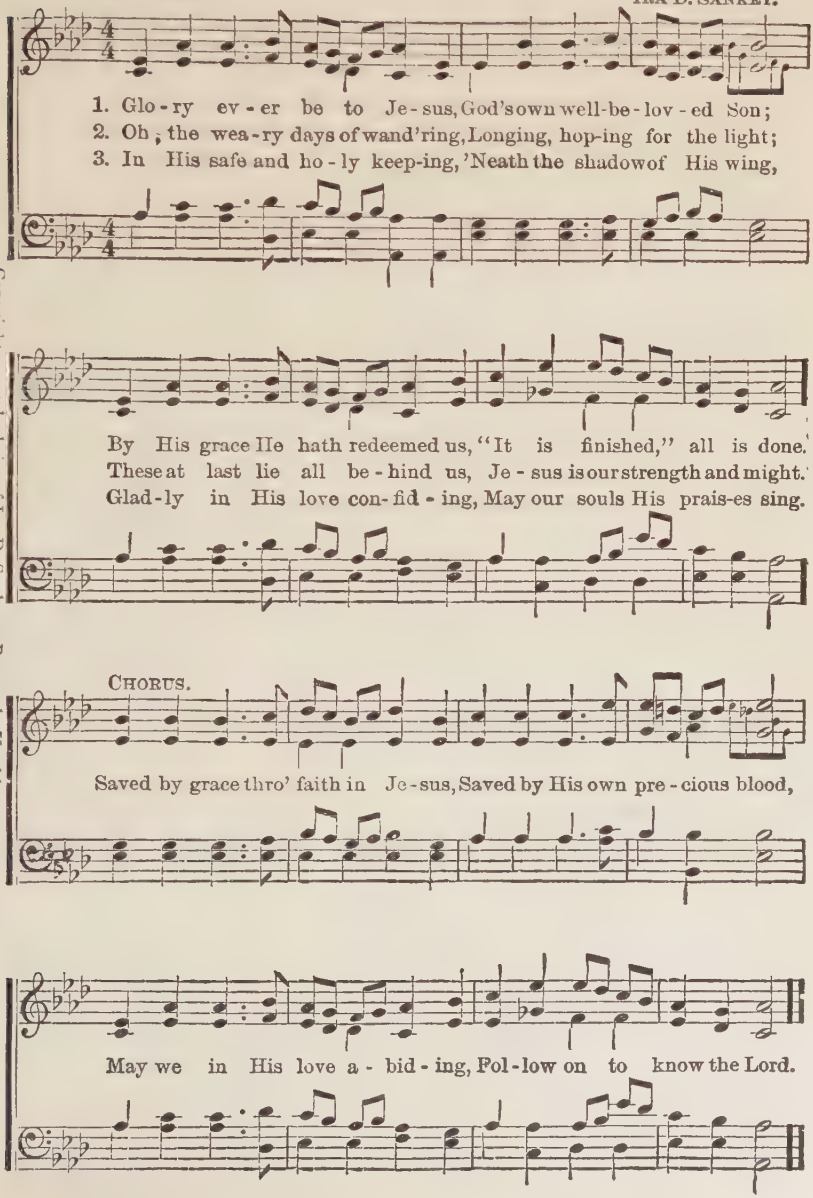
W. T. SLEEPER. GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. Out of my bondage, sorrow and night, Je-sus, I come, Je- sus, I come;
2. Out of my shameful failure and loss, Je-sus, I come, Je- sus, I come;
3. Out of un-rest and ar - ro-gant pride, Je-sus, I come, Je- sus, I come;
4. Out of the fear and dread of the tomb, Je-sus, I come, Je- sus, I come;
In - to Thy freedom, gladness and light, Je- sus, I come to Thee;
In - to the glorious gain of Thy cross, Je- sus, I come to Thee;
In - to Thy bless-ed will to a- bide, Je- sus, I come to Thee;
In - to the joy and light of Thy home, Je- sus, I come to Thee;
Out of my sickness in-to Thy health, Out of my want and in- to Thy wealth,
Out of earth's sorrows into Thy balm, Out of life's storms and into Thy calm,
Out of myself to dwell in Thy love, Out of despair into raptures a- bove,
Out of the depths of ru- in untold, In-to the peace of Thy sheltering fold,
Out of my sin and in - to Thyself, Je- sus, I come to Thee.
Out of dis-tress to ju - bilant psalm, Je- sus, I come to Thee.
Up-ward for aye on wings like a dove, Je- sus, I come to Thee.
Ev - er Thy glorious face to be-hold, Je- sus, I come to Thee.

Copyright, 1914, by Geo. C. Stebbins—Renewal. Used by per.

Glory Ever Be to Jesus

"Give unto the Lord glory and strength."—Psa. 96: 7.

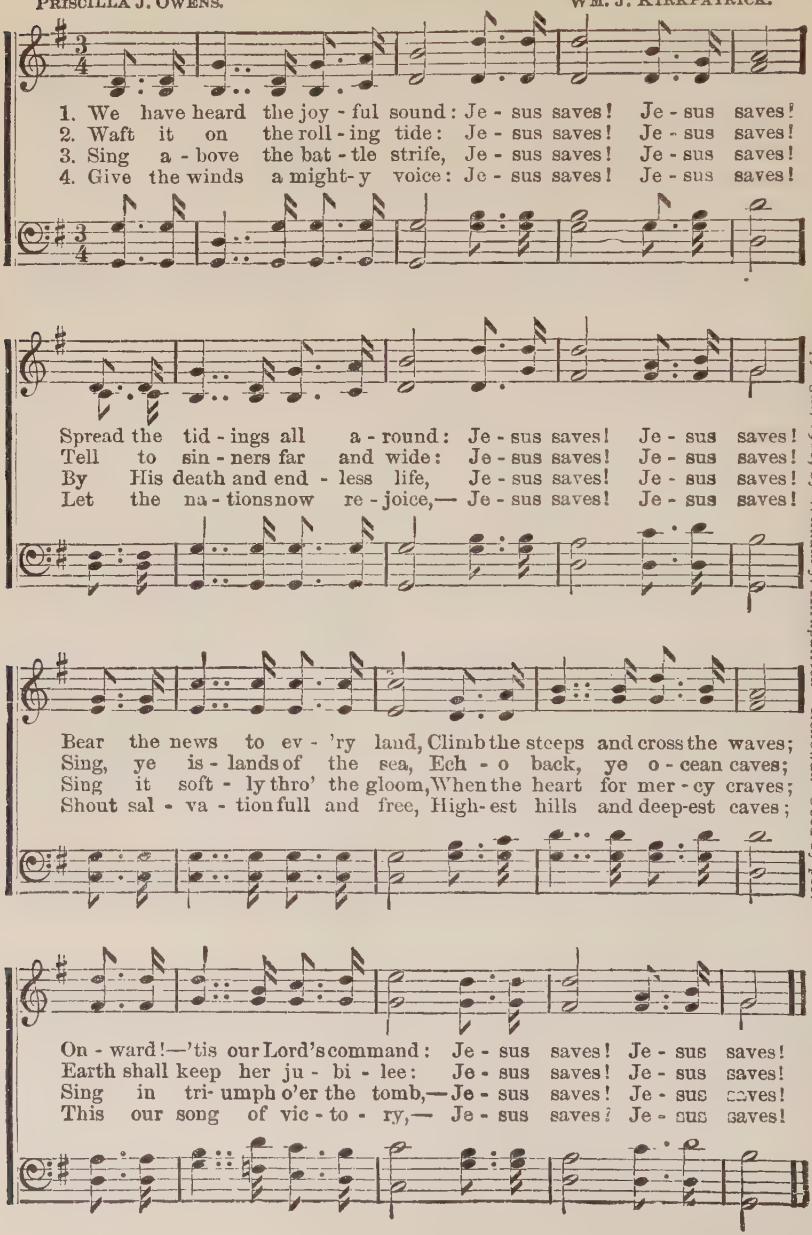
FANNY J. CROSBY. IRA D. SANKEY.


1. Glo-ry ev-er be to Je-sus, God's own well-be-lov-ed Son;
2. Oh, the wea-ry days of wand'ring, Longing, hop-ing for the light;
3. In His safe and ho-ly keep-ing, 'Neath the shadow of His wing,
By His grace He hath redeemed us, "It is finished," all is done.
These at last lie all be-hind us, Je-sus is our strength and might.
Glad-ly in His love con-fid-ing, May our souls His prais-es sing.
CHORUS.
Saved by grace thro' faith in Je-sus, Saved by His own pre-cious blood,
May we in His love a-bid-ing, Fol-low on to know the Lord.

Copyright, 1915, by heirs of Ira D. Sankey—Renewal. Used by per.

Jesus Saves!

"Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt be saved."—Acts 16: 31.

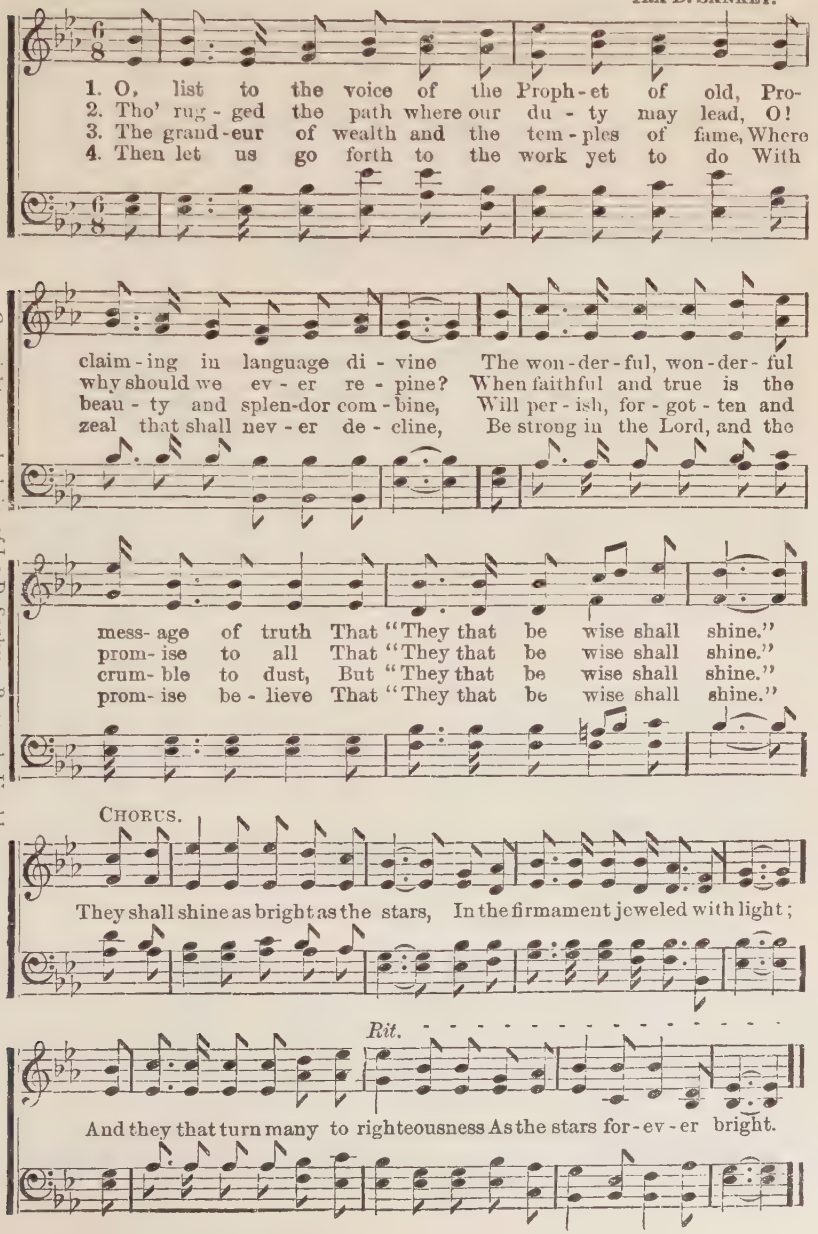
Priscilla J. Owens. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

1. We have heard the joy - ful sound: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
2. Waft it on the roll - ing tide: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
3. Sing a - bove the bat - tle strife, Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
4. Give the winds a might - y voice: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
Spread the tid - ings all a - round: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
Tell to sin - ners far and wide: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
By His death and end - less life, Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
Let the na - tions now re - joice,— Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
Bear the news to ev - 'ry land, Climb the steeps and cross the waves;
Sing, ye is - lands of the sea, Ech - o back, ye o - cean caves;
Sing it soft - ly thro' the gloom, When the heart for mer - cy craves;
Shout sal - va - tion full and free, High - est hills and deep-est caves;
On - ward!—'tis our Lord's command: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
Earth shall keep her ju - bi - lee: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
Sing in tri - umph o'er the tomb,— Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
This our song of vic - to - ry,— Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!

Copyright, 1910, by William J. Kirkpatrick—Renewal. Used by per.

They that be Wise

"They that be wise shall shine as the firmament."—DAN. 12: 3.

F. J. CROSBY. IRA D. SANKEY.

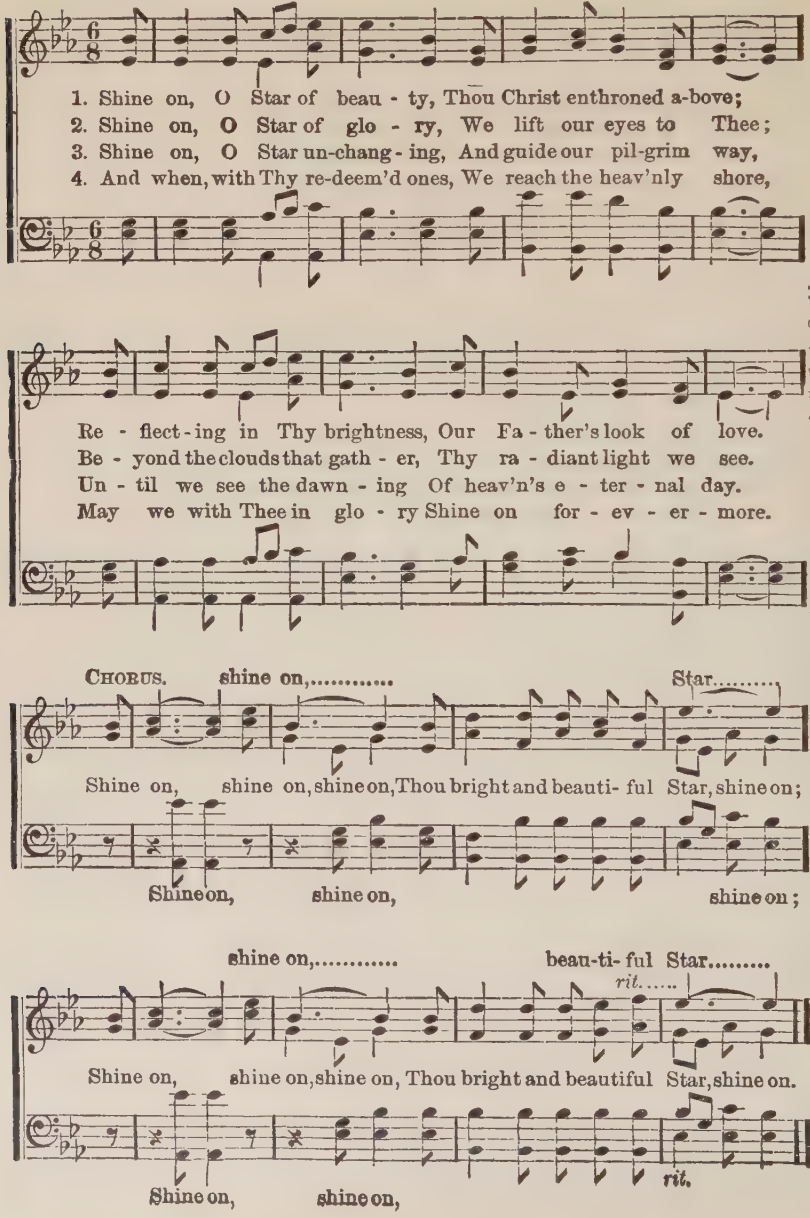

1. O, list to the voice of the Proph-et of old, Pro-
2. Tho' rug-ged the path where our du-ty may lead, O!
3. The grand-eur of wealth and the tem-ples of fame, Where
4. Then let us go forth to the work yet to do With
claim-ing in language di-vine The won-der-ful, won-der-ful
why should we ev-er re-pine? When faithful and true is the
beau-ty and splen-dor com-bine, Will per-ish, for-got-ten and
zeal that shall nev-er de-cline, Be strong in the Lord, and the
mess-age of truth That "They that be wise shall shine."
prom-ise to all That "They that be wise shall shine."
crum-ble to dust, But "They that be wise shall shine."
prom-ise be-lieve That "They that be wise shall shine."
CHORUS.
They shall shine as bright as the stars, In the firmament jeweled with light;
Rit.
And they that turn many to righteousness As the stars for-ev-er bright.

Copyright, 1915, by heirs of Ira D. Sankey—Renewal. Used by per.

Shine on, O Star!

"The bright and morning Star."—Rev. 22: 16.

Fanny J. Crosby. Ira D. Sankey.


1. Shine on, O Star of beau - ty, Thou Christ enthroned a-bove;
2. Shine on, O Star of glo - ry, We lift our eyes to Thee;
3. Shine on, O Star un-chang - ing, And guide our pil-grim way,
4. And when, with Thy re-deem'd ones, We reach the heav'nly shore,
Re - flect - ing in Thy brightness, Our Fa - ther's look of love.
Be - yond the clouds that gath - er, Thy ra - diant light we see.
Un - til we see the dawn - ing Of heav'n's e - ter - nal day.
May we with Thee in glo - ry Shine on for - ev - er - more.
Chorus. shine on,..... Star.....
Shine on, shine on, shine on, Thou bright and beauti- ful Star, shine on;
Shine on, shine on, shine on;
shine on,..... beau-ti- ful Star.....
rit.....
Shine on, shine on, shine on, Thou bright and beautiful Star, shine on.
Shine on, shine on,
rit.

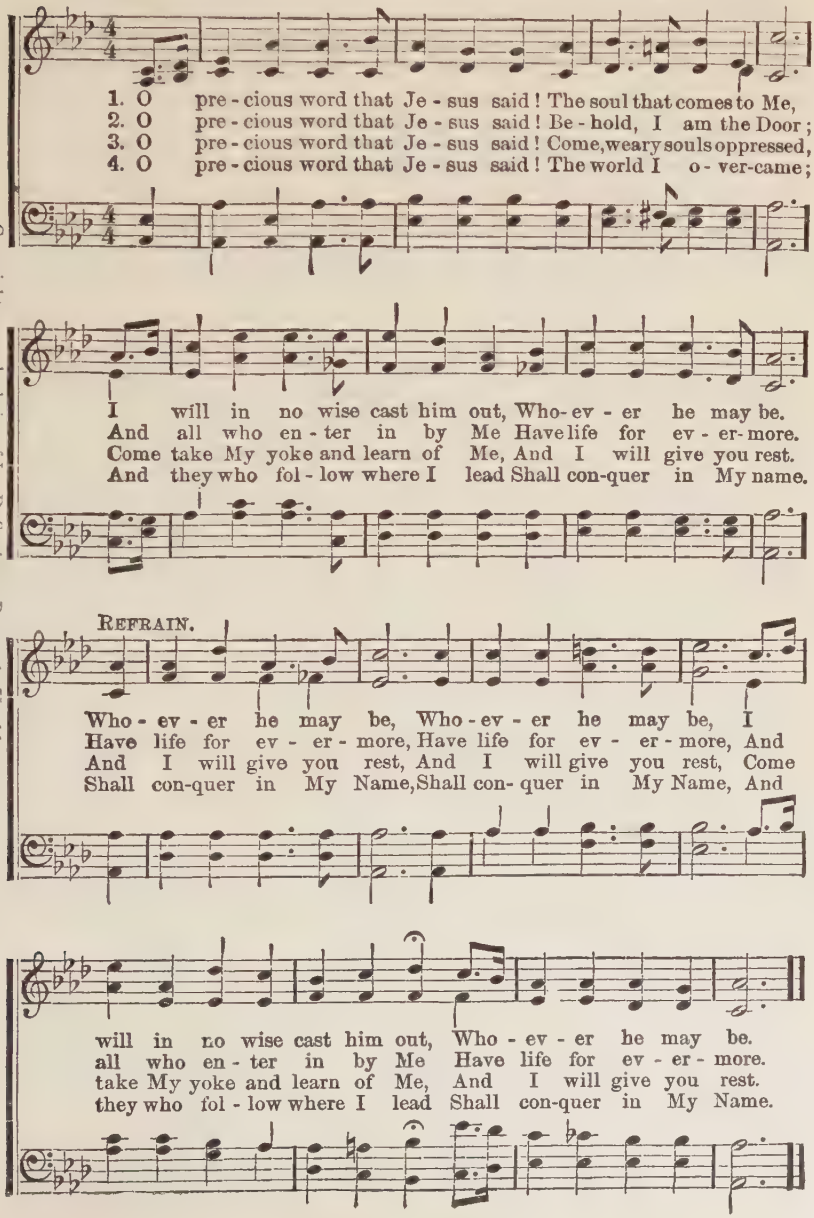
Copyright, 1914, by heirs of Ira D. Sankey.—Renewal. Used by per.

O Precious Word

G.H. 295

"Him that cometh unto me I will in no wise cast out."—JOHN 6 : 37.

FANNY J. CROSBY. IRA D. SANKEY.

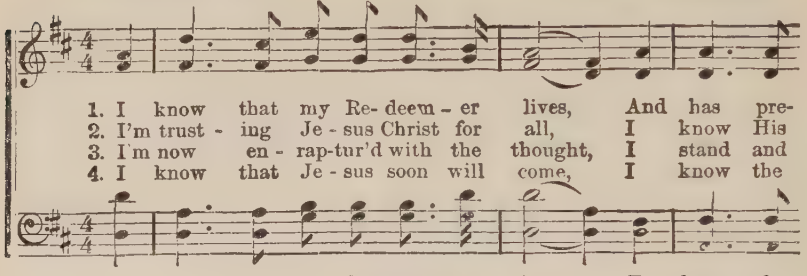

1. O pre - cious word that Je - sus said! The soul that comes to Me,
2. O pre - cious word that Je - sus said! Be - hold, I am the Door;
3. O pre - cious word that Je - sus said! Come, weary souls oppressed,
4. O pre - cious word that Je - sus said! The world I o - ver-came;
I will in no wise cast him out, Who - ev - er he may be.
And all who en - ter in by Me Have life for ev - er-more.
Come take My yoke and learn of Me, And I will give you rest.
And they who fol - low where I lead Shall con-quer in My name.
REFRAIN.
Who - ev - er he may be, Who - ev - er he may be, I
Have life for ev - er - more, Have life for ev - er - more, And
And I will give you rest, And I will give you rest, Come
Shall con-quer in My Name, Shall con- quer in My Name, And
will in no wise cast him out, Who - ev - er he may be.
all who en - ter in by Me Have life for ev - er - more.
take My yoke and learn of Me, And I will give you rest.
they who fol - low where I lead Shall con-quer in My Name.

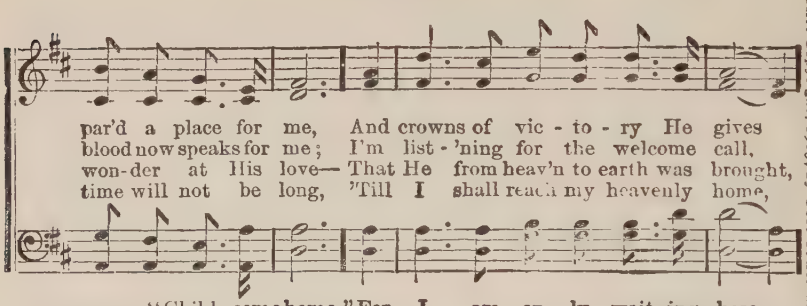
Copyright, 1914, by heirs of Ira D. Sankey—Renewal. Used by per.

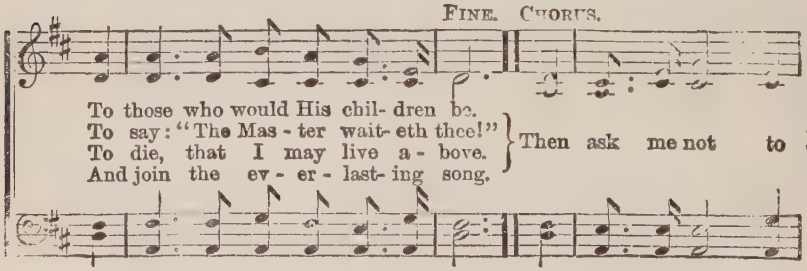
39 I Know that my Redeemer Lives G.H. 298

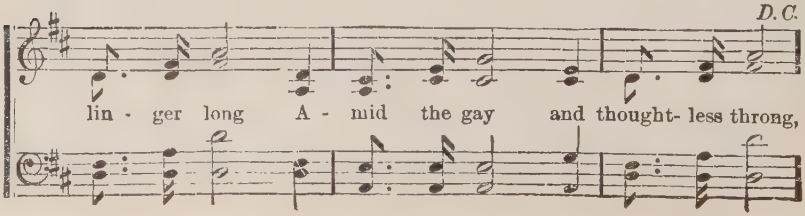
"For I know that my Redeemer liveth."—Job 19: 25.

Rev. H. A. Merrill, alt. Arr. by Geo. C. Stebbins.


1. I know that my Re- deem - er lives, And has pre-
2. I'm trust - ing Je - sus Christ for all, I know His
3. I'm now en - rap-tur'd with the thought, I stand and
4. I know that Je - sus soon will come, I know the
D.C.—For I am on - ly wait - ing here To hear the


par'd a place for me, And crowns of vic - to - ry He gives
blood now speaks for me; I'm list - 'ning for the welcome call,
won-der at His love— That He from heav'n to earth was brought,
time will not be long, 'Till I shall reach my heavenly home,
summons: "Child, come home," For I am on - ly wait- ing here


Fine. Chorus.
To those who would His chil- dren be.
To say: "The Mas - ter wait- eth thee!"
To die, that I may live a - bove.
And join the ev - er - last- ing song.
Then ask me not to
To hear the summons: "Child, come home!"

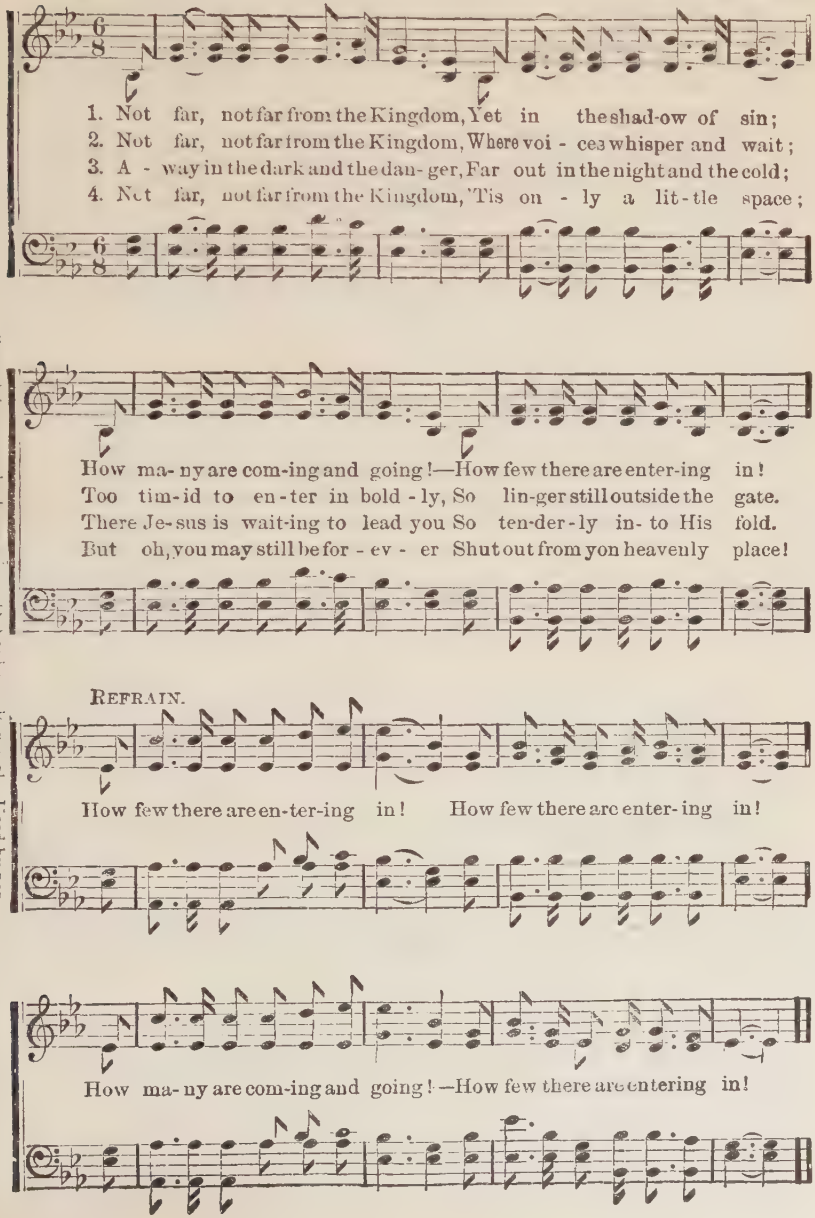


Arr. Copyright, 1915, by Geo. C. Stebbins—Renewal. Used by per.

90 Not Far from the Kingdom C.H. 299

"Thou art not far from the Kingdom of God."—MARK 12: 34.

Words arr. IRA D. SANKEY.

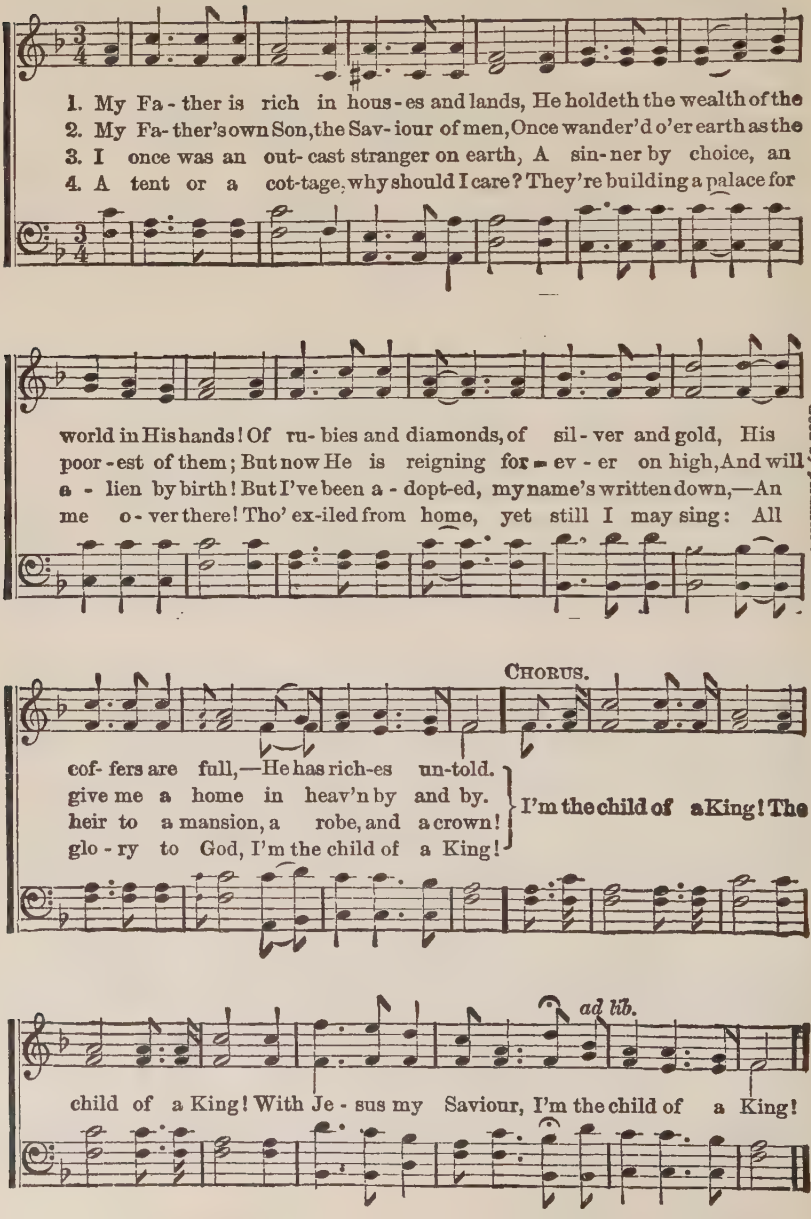

1. Not far, not far from the Kingdom, Yet in the shad-ow of sin;
2. Not far, not far from the Kingdom, Where voi - ces whisper and wait;
3. A - way in the dark and the dan-ger, Far out in the night and the cold;
4. Not far, not far from the Kingdom, 'Tis on - ly a lit-tle space;
How ma- ny are com-ing and going!—How few there are enter-ing in!
Too tim-id to en-ter in bold - ly, So lin-ger still outside the gate.
There Je-sus is wait-ing to lead you So ten-der-ly in- to His fold.
But oh, you may still be for - ev - er Shut out from yon heavenly place!
REFRAIN.
How few there are en-ter-ing in! How few there are enter-ing in!
How ma- ny are com-ing and going!—How few there are entering in!

Copyright 1905, by Ira D. Sankey. Renewal. Used by per.

91 The Child of a King! G.H. 302

"Heirs of the kingdom."—JAMES 2: 5.

HATTIE E. BUELL. JOHN B. SUMNER, arr.

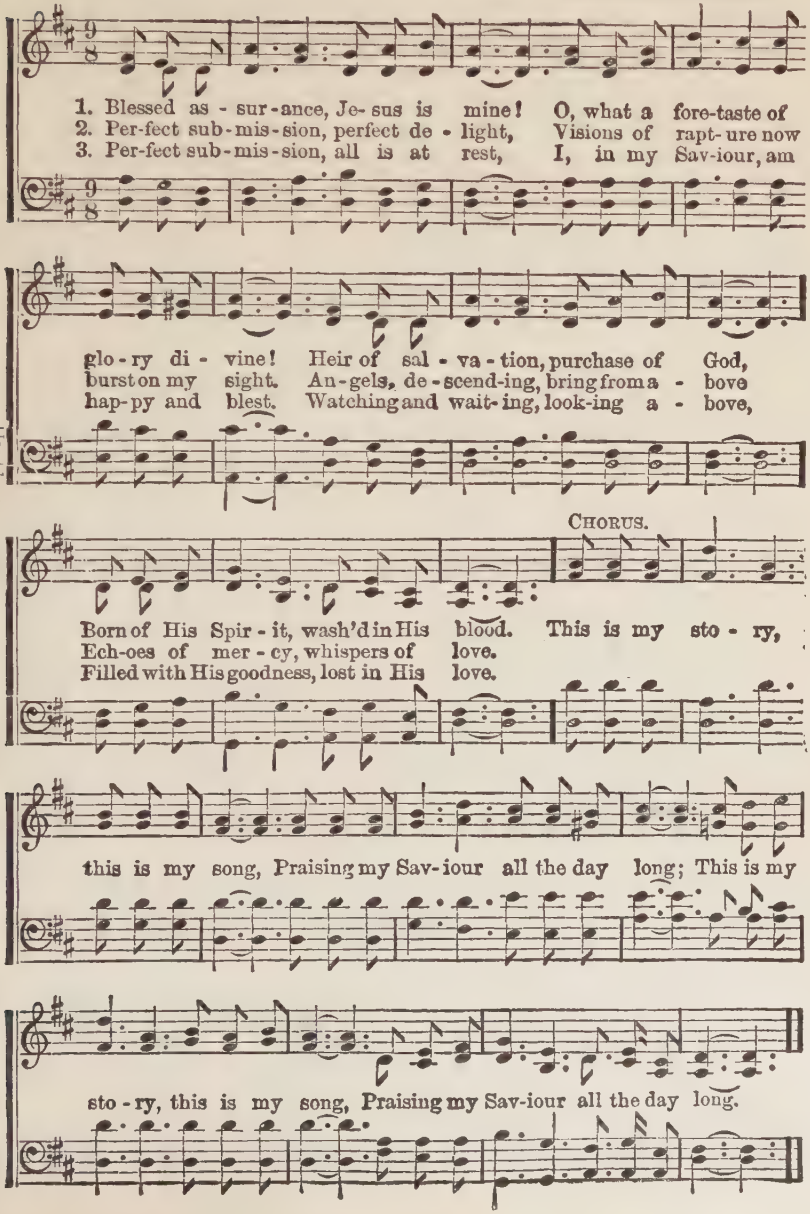

1. My Fa - ther is rich in hous - es and lands, He holdeth the wealth of the
2. My Fa - ther's own Son, the Sav - iour of men, Once wander'd o'er earth as the
3. I once was an out - cast stranger on earth, A sin - ner by choice, an
4. A tent or a cot - tage, why should I care? They're building a palace for
world in His hands! Of ru - bies and diamonds, of sil - ver and gold, His
poor - est of them; But now He is reigning for - ev - er on high, And will
a - lien by birth! But I've been a - dopt - ed, my name's written down,—An
me o - ver there! Tho' ex - iled from home, yet still I may sing: All
CHORUS.
cof - fers are full,—He has rich - es un - told.
give me a home in heav'n by and by.
heir to a mansion, a robe, and a crown!
glo - ry to God, I'm the child of a King!
I'm the child of a King! The
ad lib.
child of a King! With Je - sus my Saviour, I'm the child of a King!

Used by permission

Blessed Assurance

"He that believeth on me hath everlasting life."—JOHN 6: 47.

FANNY J. CROSBY. MRS. JOSEPH F. KNAPP.

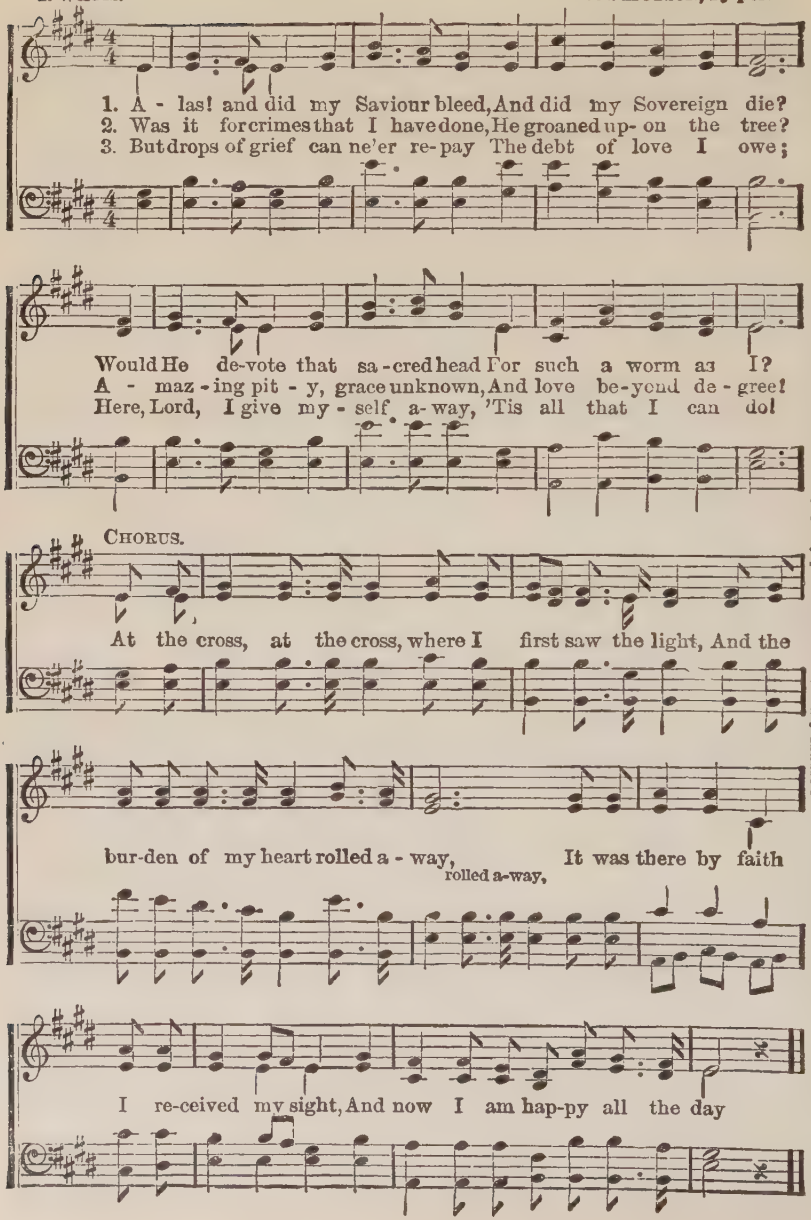

1. Blessed as - sur - ance, Je - sus is mine! O, what a fore-taste of
2. Per-fect sub - mis - sion, perfect de - light, Visions of rapt - ure now
3. Per-fect sub - mis - sion, all is at rest, I, in my Sav-iour, am
glo - ry di - vine! Heir of sal - va - tion, purchase of God,
burst on my sight. An-gels, de - scend-ing, bring from a - bove
hap-py and blest. Watching and wait-ing, look-ing a - bove,
CHORUS.
Born of His Spir - it, wash'd in His blood. This is my sto - ry,
Ech-oes of mer - cy, whispers of love.
Filled with His goodness, lost in His love.
this is my song, Praising my Sav-iour all the day long; This is my
sto - ry, this is my song, Praising my Sav-iour all the day long.

Used by permission

At the Cross

"Look unto me, and be ye saved."—ISA. 45: 22.

I. WATTS. R. E. HUDSON, by per.

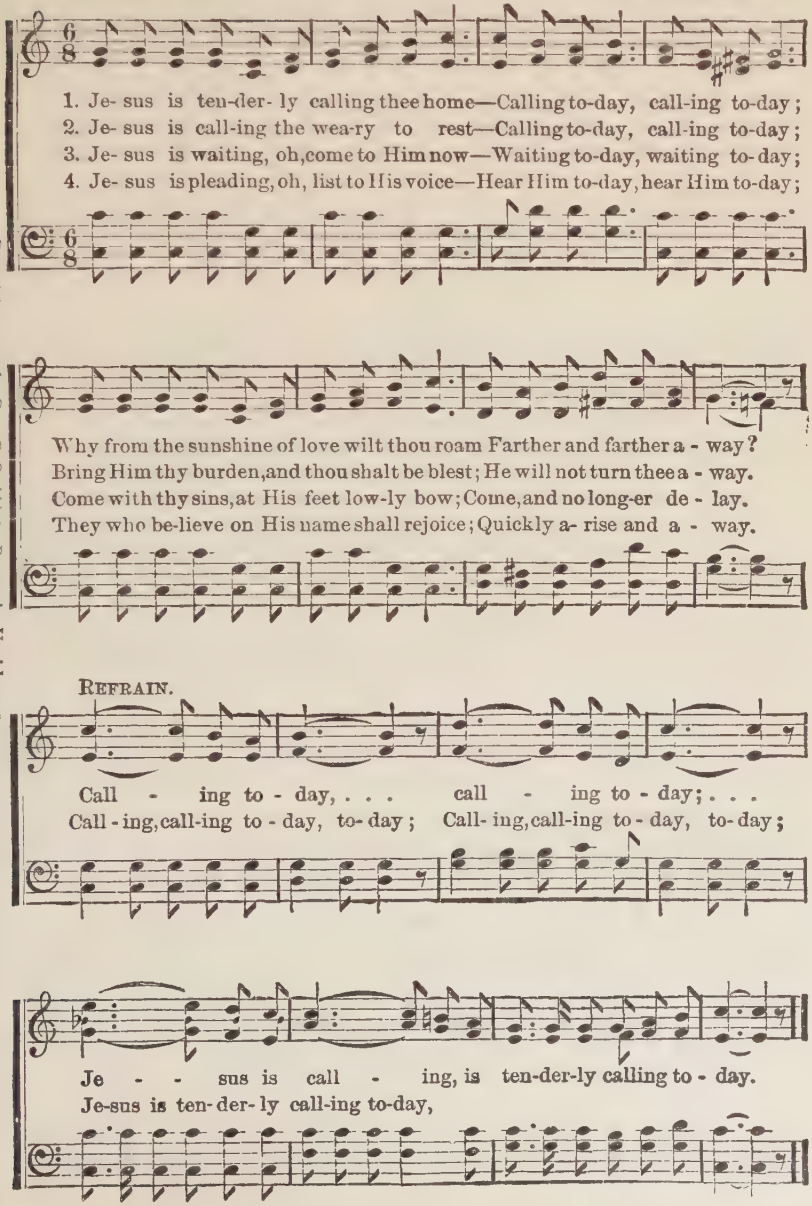

1. A - las! and did my Saviour bleed, And did my Sovereign die?
2. Was it for crimes that I have done, He groaned up- on the tree?
3. But drops of grief can ne'er re-pay The debt of love I owe;
Would He de-vote that sa-cred head For such a worm as I?
A - maz-ing pit - y, grace unknown, And love be-yond de - gree!
Here, Lord, I give my - self a-way, 'Tis all that I can do!
CHORUS.
At the cross, at the cross, where I first saw the light, And the
bur-den of my heart rolled a - way, It was there by faith
rolled a-way,
I re-ceived my sight, And now I am hap-py all the day

Used by permission Mrs. Mary Hudson

Jesus is Calling

"Arise, he calleth thee."—JOHN 11: 28.

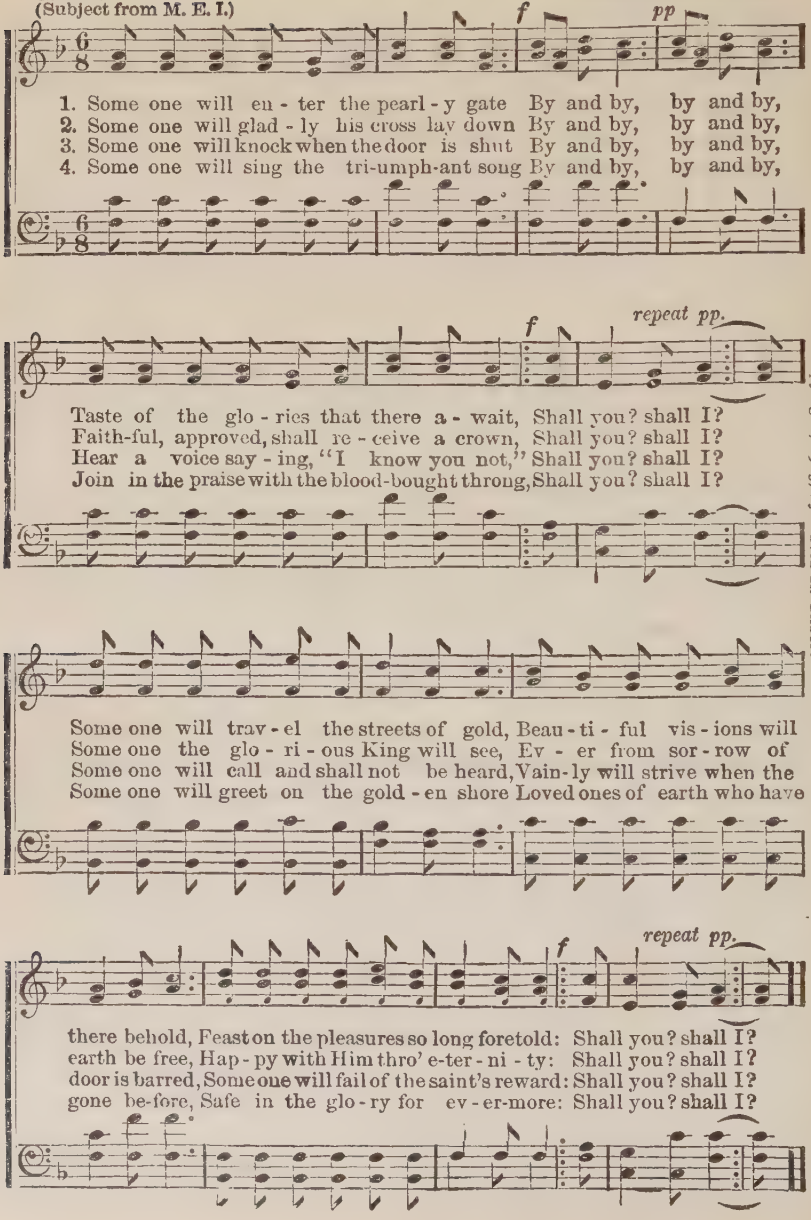
FANNY J. CROSBY. GEO. C. STEBBINS.


1. Je- sus is ten-der- ly calling thee home—Calling to-day, call-ing to-day;
2. Je- sus is call-ing the wea-ry to rest—Calling to-day, call-ing to-day;
3. Je- sus is waiting, oh, come to Him now—Waiting to-day, waiting to- day;
4. Je- sus is pleading, oh, list to His voice—Hear Him to-day, hear Him to-day;
Why from the sunshine of love wilt thou roam Farther and farther a - way?
Bring Him thy burden, and thou shalt be blest; He will not turn thee a - way.
Come with thy sins, at His feet low-ly bow; Come, and no long-er de - lay.
They who be-lieve on His name shall rejoice; Quickly a- rise and a - way.
REFRAIN.
Call - ing to - day, . . . call - ing to - day; . . .
Call - ing, call-ing to - day, to- day; Call- ing, call-ing to - day, to- day;
Je - - sus is call - ing, is ten-der-ly calling to - day.
Je-sus is ten- der- ly call-ing to-day,

Copyright, 1911, by Geo. C. Stebbins—Renewal. Used by per.

LUKE 13: 24.

G. M. J.
(Subject from M. E. I.)

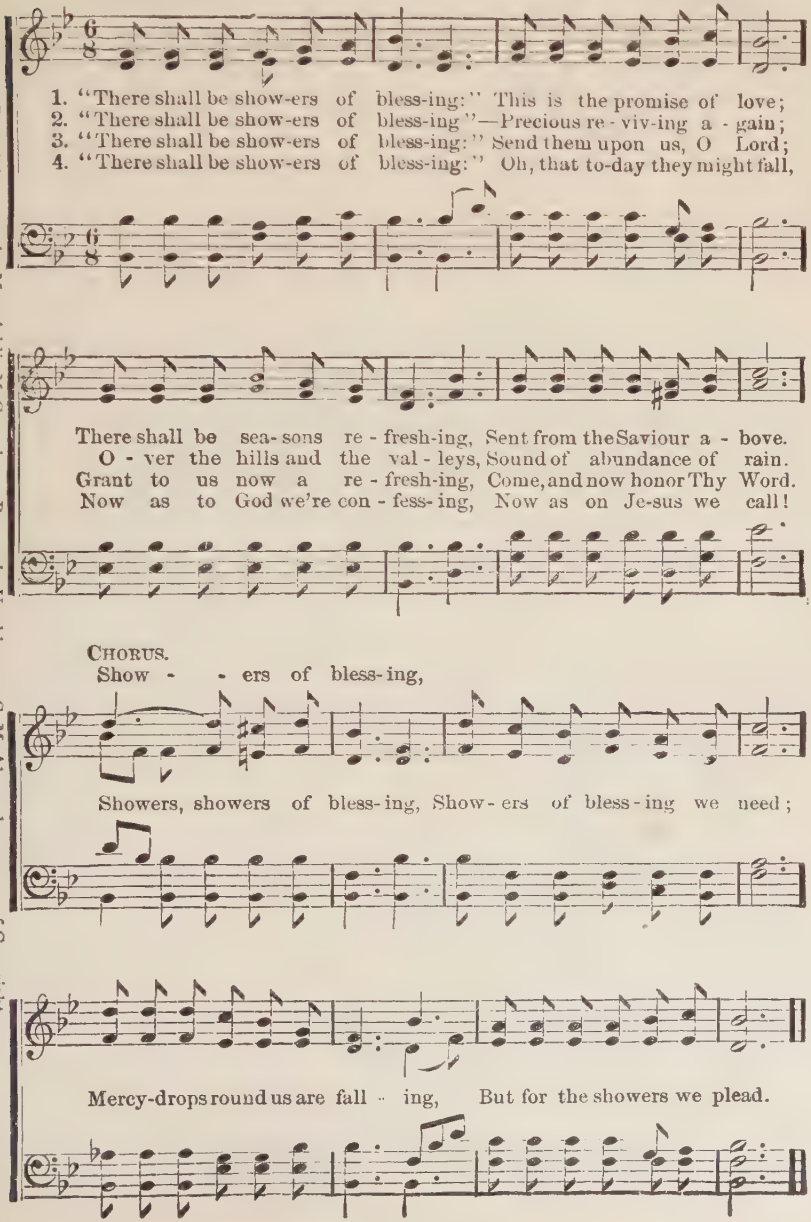
JAMES MCGRANAHAN.

f
pp
1. Some one will en - ter the pearl - y gate By and by, by and by,
2. Some one will glad - ly his cross lay down By and by, by and by,
3. Some one will knock when the door is shut By and by, by and by,
4. Some one will sing the tri-umph-ant song By and by, by and by,
repeat pp.
Taste of the glo - ries that there a - wait, Shall you? shall I?
Faith-ful, approved, shall re - ceive a crown, Shall you? shall I?
Hear a voice say - ing, "I know you not," Shall you? shall I?
Join in the praise with the blood-bought throng, Shall you? shall I?
Some one will trav - el the streets of gold, Beau - ti - ful vis - ions will
Some one the glo - ri - ous King will see, Ev - er from sor - row of
Some one will call and shall not be heard, Vain-ly will strive when the
Some one will greet on the gold - en shore Loved ones of earth who have
repeat pp.
there behold, Feast on the pleasures so long foretold: Shall you? shall I?
earth be free, Hap - py with Him thro' e-ter - ni - ty: Shall you? shall I?
door is barred, Some one will fail of the saint's reward: Shall you? shall I?
gone be-fore, Safe in the glo - ry for ev - er-more: Shall you? shall I?

Copyright, 1915, by David R. Gilbert

96 There Shall be Showers of Blessing G.H. 315

EZEK. 34: 26.

D. W. WHITTLE. JAMES McGRANAHAN.

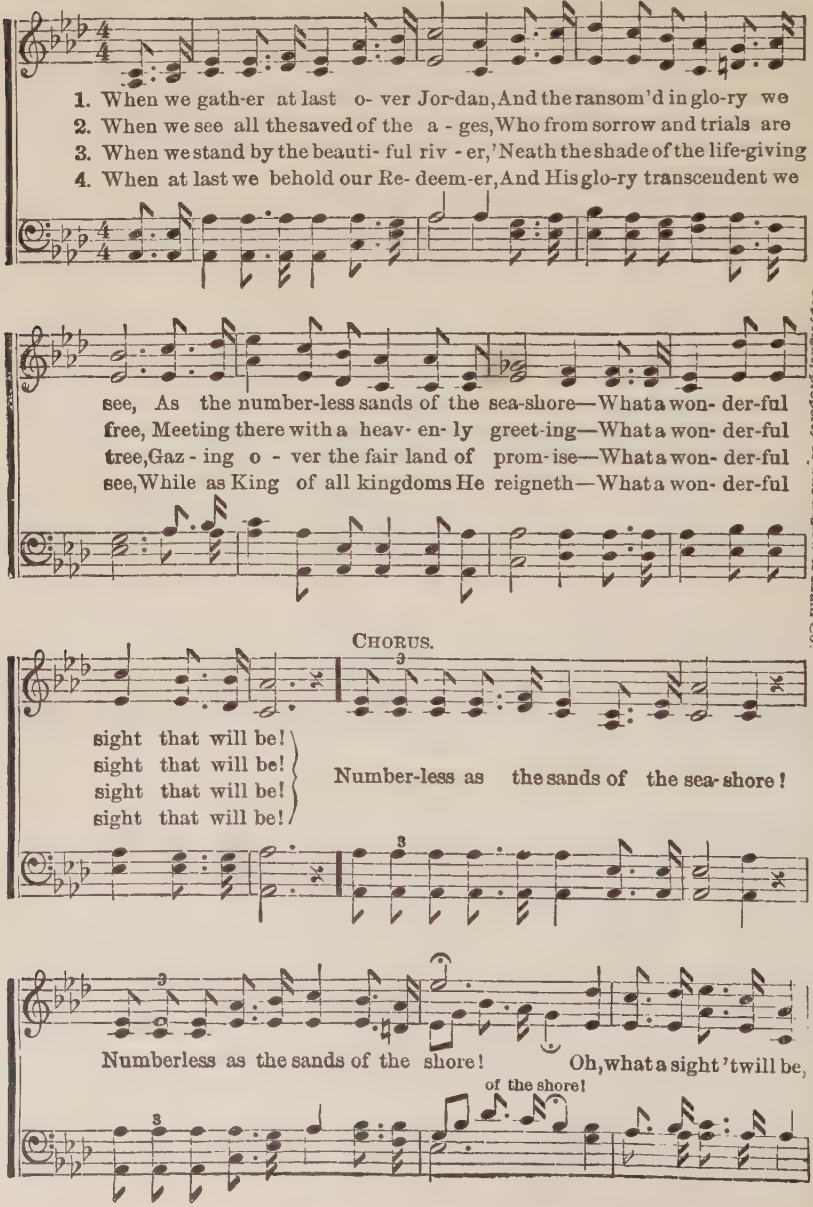

1. "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing:" This is the promise of love;
2. "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing"—Precious re-viv-ing a-gain;
3. "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing:" Send them upon us, O Lord;
4. "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing:" Oh, that to-day they might fall,
There shall be sea-sons re-fresh-ing, Sent from the Saviour a-bove.
O-ver the hills and the val-leys, Sound of abundance of rain.
Grant to us now a re-fresh-ing, Come, and now honor Thy Word.
Now as to God we're con-fess-ing, Now as on Je-sus we call!
CHORUS.
Show- -ers of bless-ing,
Showers, showers of bless-ing, Show-ers of bless-ing we need;
Mercy-drops round us are fall-ing, But for the showers we plead.

Copyright, 1918, by Mrs. Addie McGranahan—Renewal. Used by per. C. M. Alexander, owner of Copyright.

97 Numberless as the Sands G.H. 316

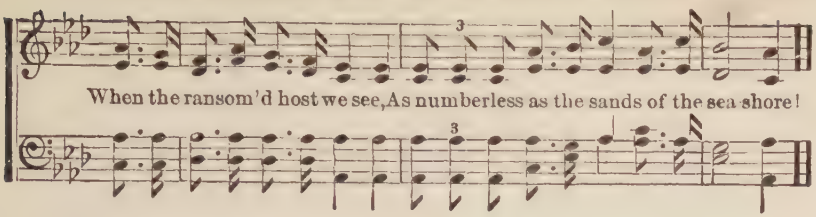
"The number shall be as the sand of the sea."—HOSEA. 1 : 10.

F. A. B. arr. F. A. BLACKMER, arr.


1. When we gath-er at last o- ver Jor-dan, And the ransom'd in glo-ry we
2. When we see all the saved of the a - ges, Who from sorrow and trials are
3. When we stand by the beauti- ful riv - er, 'Neath the shade of the life-giving
4. When at last we behold our Re- deem-er, And His glo-ry transcendent we
see, As the number-less sands of the sea-shore—What a won- der-ful
free, Meeting there with a heav- en- ly greet-ing—What a won- der-ful
tree, Gaz - ing o - ver the fair land of prom-ise—What a won- der-ful
see, While as King of all kingdoms He reigneth—What a won- der-ful
CHORUS.
sight that will be!
sight that will be!
sight that will be!
sight that will be!
Number-less as the sands of the sea-shore!
Numberless as the sands of the shore!
Oh, what a sight 'twill be,
of the shore!

Copyright, property of The Biglow & Main Co.

Numberless as the Sands—Concluded

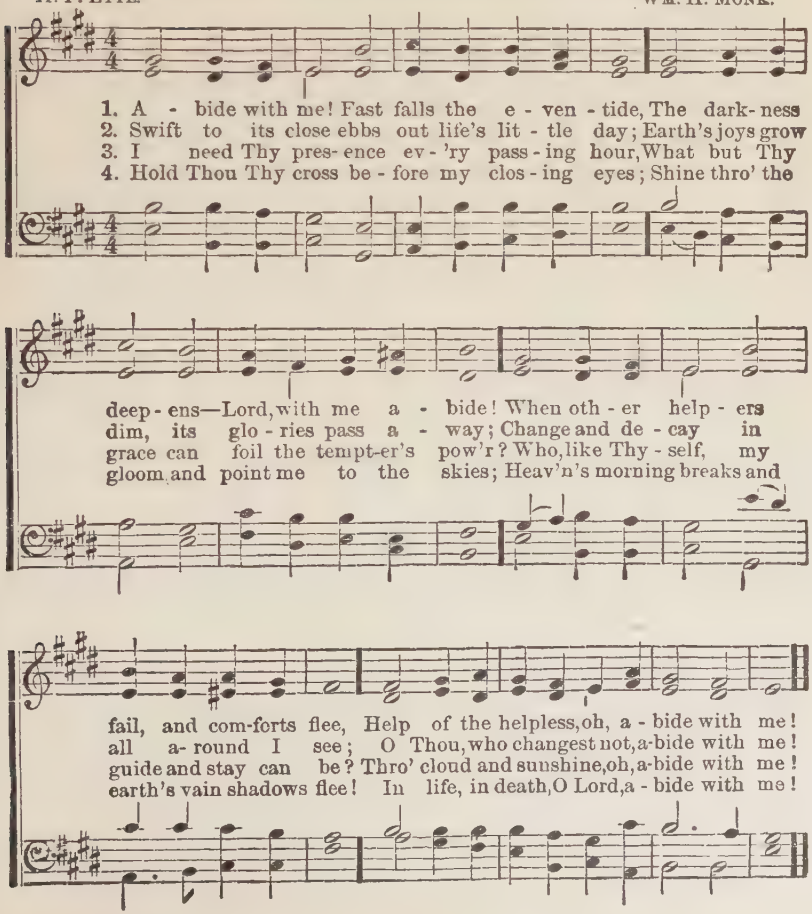


98 Abide with Me

G.H. 317

"Abide with us, for it is toward evening."—LUKE 24: 29.

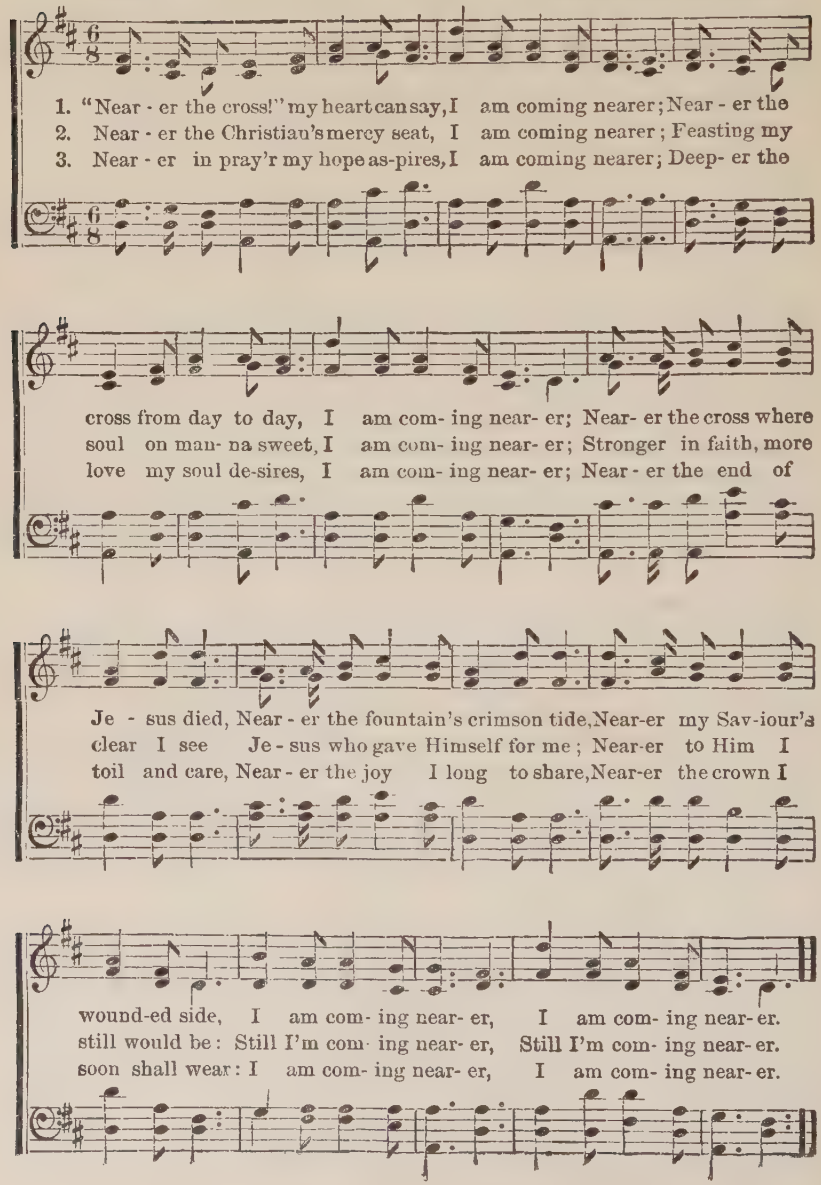
H. F. LYTE. WM. H. MONK.


1. A - bide with me! Fast falls the e - ven - tide, The dark- ness
2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day; Earth's joys grow
3. I need Thy pres- ence ev - 'ry pass - ing hour, What but Thy
4. Hold Thou Thy cross be - fore my clos - ing eyes; Shine thro' the
deep - ens—Lord, with me a - bide! When oth - er help - ers
dim, its glo - ries pass a - way; Change and de - cay in
grace can foil the tempt-er's pow'r? Who, like Thy - self, my
gloom and point me to the skies; Heav'n's morning breaks and
fail, and com-forts flee, Help of the helpless, oh, a - bide with me!
all a- round I see; O Thou, who changest not, a-bide with me!
guide and stay can be? Thro' cloud and sunshine, oh, a-bide with me!
earth's vain shadows flee! In life, in death, O Lord, a - bide with me!

Nearer the Cross

"The cross of our Lord Jesus Christ."—GALATIANS 6: 14.

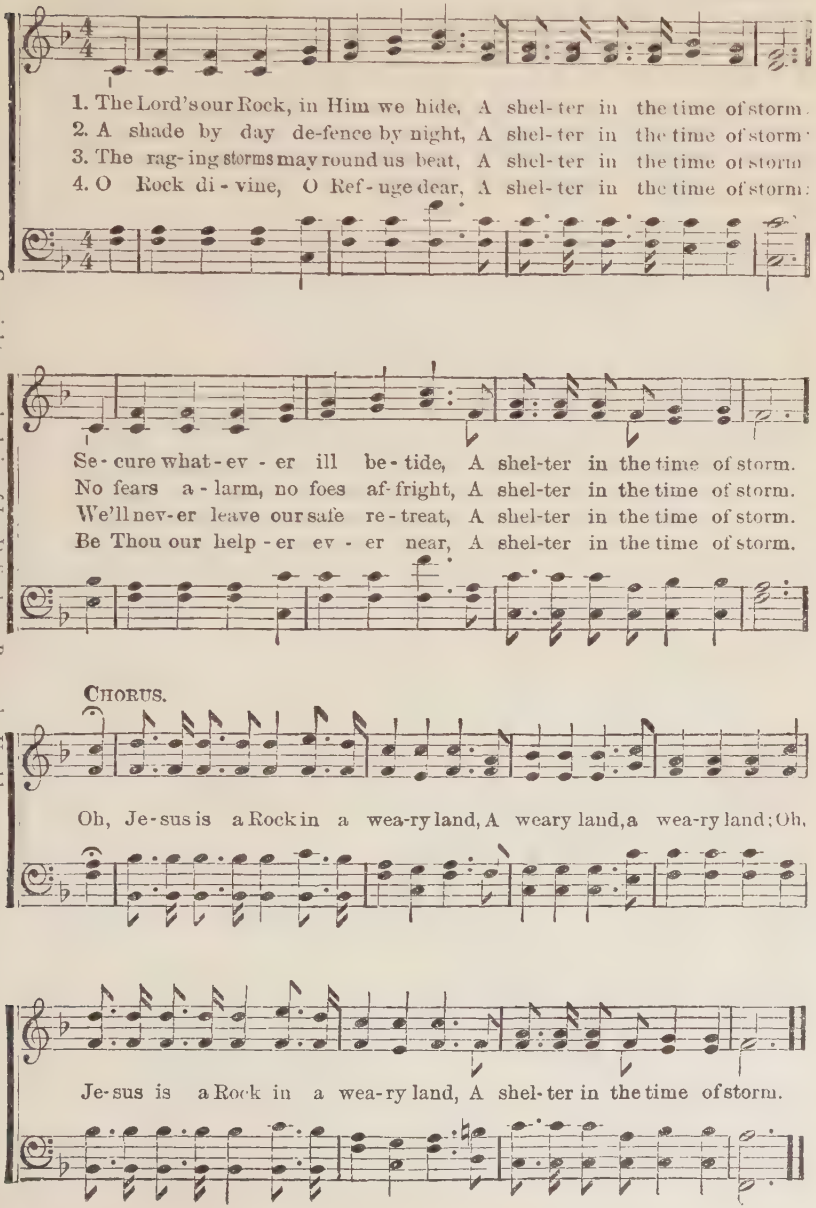
F. J. CROSBY. Mrs. J. F. KNAPP, by per.


1. "Near - er the cross!" my heart can say, I am coming nearer; Near - er the
2. Near - er the Christian's mercy seat, I am coming nearer; Feasting my
3. Near - er in pray'r my hope as-pires, I am coming nearer; Deep- er the
cross from day to day, I am com- ing near- er; Near- er the cross where
soul on man- na sweet, I am com- ing near- er; Stronger in faith, more
love my soul de-sires, I am com- ing near- er; Near - er the end of
Je - sus died, Near - er the fountain's crimson tide, Near-er my Sav-iour's
clear I see Je - sus who gave Himself for me; Near-er to Him I
toil and care, Near - er the joy I long to share, Near-er the crown I
wound-ed side, I am com- ing near- er, I am com- ing near- er.
still would be: Still I'm com- ing near- er, Still I'm com- ing near- er.
soon shall wear: I am com- ing near- er, I am com- ing near- er.

100 A Shelter in the Time of Storm G.H. 321

"My God is the Rock of my refuge."—Ps. 94: 22.

Words arr. IRA D. SANKEY.

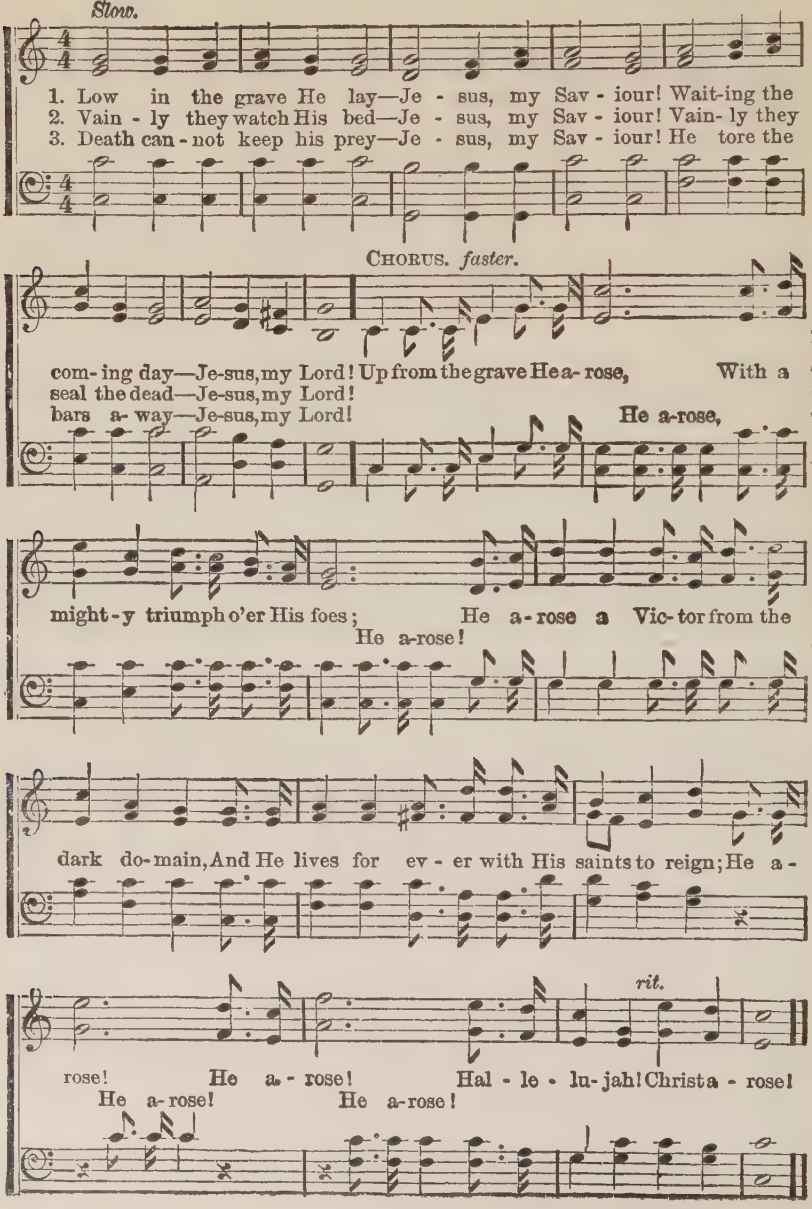

1. The Lord's our Rock, in Him we hide, A shel-ter in the time of storm.
2. A shade by day de-fence by night, A shel-ter in the time of storm.
3. The rag-ing storms may round us beat, A shel-ter in the time of storm.
4. O Rock di-vine, O Ref-uge dear, A shel-ter in the time of storm.
Se-cure what-ev-er ill be-tide, A shel-ter in the time of storm.
No fears a-larm, no foes af-fright, A shel-ter in the time of storm.
We'll nev-er leave our safe re-treat, A shel-ter in the time of storm.
Be Thou our help-er ev-er near, A shel-ter in the time of storm.
CHORUS.
Oh, Je-sus is a Rock in a wea-ry land, A weary land, a wea-ry land; Oh,
Je-sus is a Rock in a wea-ry land, A shel-ter in the time of storm.

Copyright, 1913, by heirs of Ira D. Sankey.—Renewal. Used by per.

Christ Arose!

"He is not here, but is risen."—LUKE 24: 6.

R. L. ROBERT LOWRY.

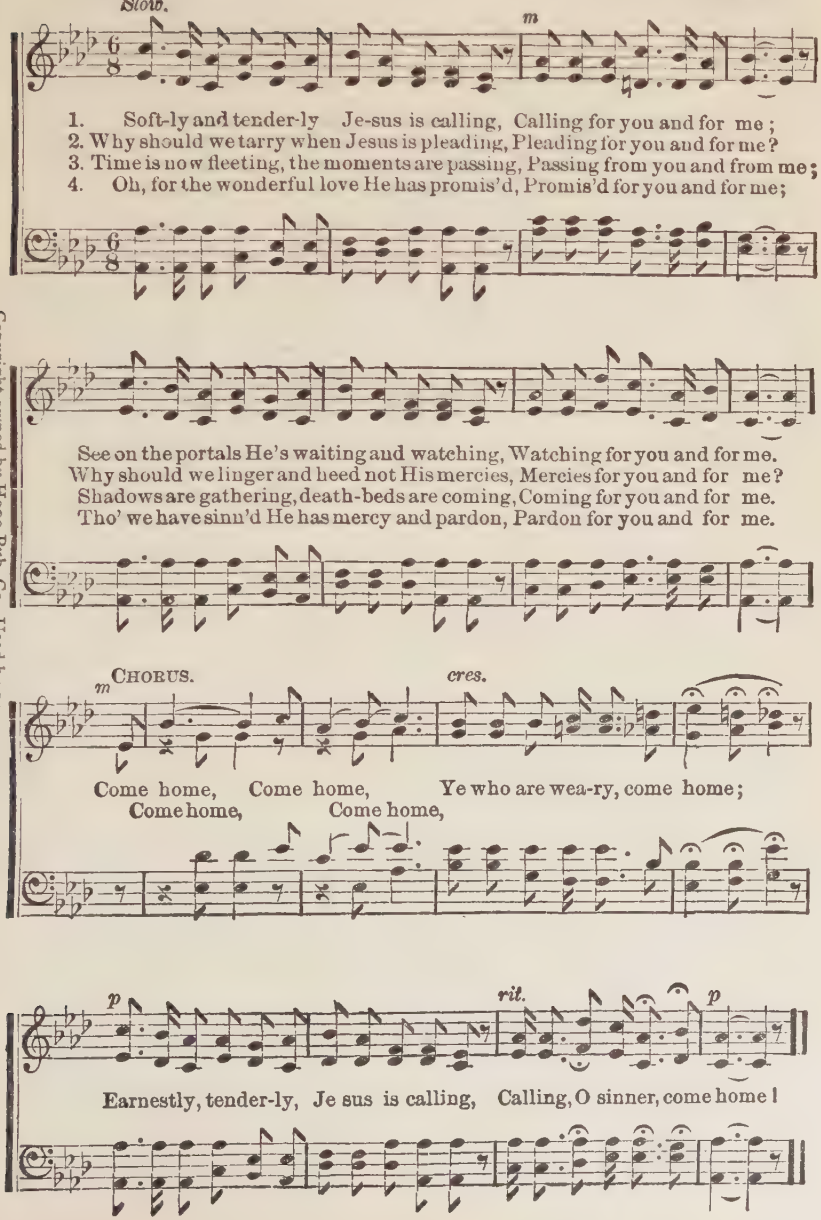

Slow.
1. Low in the grave He lay—Je - sus, my Sav - iour! Wait-ing the
2. Vain - ly they watch His bed—Je - sus, my Sav - iour! Vain- ly they
3. Death can - not keep his prey—Je - sus, my Sav - iour! He tore the
CHORUS. faster.
com- ing day—Je-sus, my Lord! Up from the grave He a- rose, With a
seal the dead—Je-sus, my Lord!
bars a- way—Je-sus, my Lord!
He a-rose,
might - y triumph o'er His foes; He a - rose a Vic- tor from the
He a-rose!
dark do- main, And He lives for ev - er with His saints to reign; He a -
rit.
rose! He a - rose! Hal - le - lu- jah! Christ a - rose!
He a-rose! He a-rose!

Copyright, 1910, by Mary Kun[illegible]owry. Renewal. Used by per.

Softly and Tenderly

"Come unto me."—MATH. 11: 28.

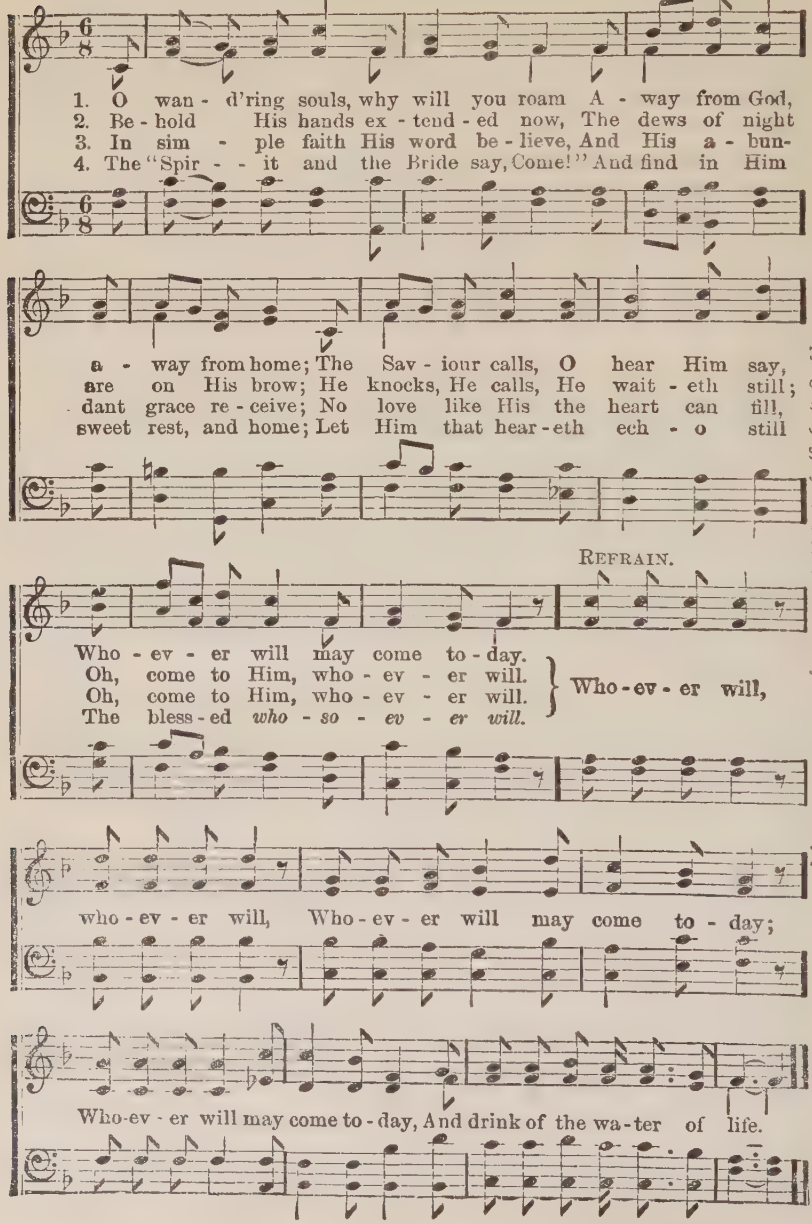
W. L. T. WILL L. THOMPSON.


Slow.
m
1. Soft-ly and tender-ly Je-sus is calling, Calling for you and for me;
2. Why should we tarry when Jesus is pleading, Pleading for you and for me?
3. Time is now fleeting, the moments are passing, Passing from you and from me;
4. Oh, for the wonderful love He has promis'd, Promis'd for you and for me;
See on the portals He's waiting and watching, Watching for you and for me.
Why should we linger and heed not His mercies, Mercies for you and for me?
Shadows are gathering, death-beds are coming, Coming for you and for me.
Tho' we have sinn'd He has mercy and pardon, Pardon for you and for me.
m CHORUS.
cres.
Come home, Come home, Ye who are wea-ry, come home;
Come home, Come home,
p
rit.
p
Earnestly, tender-ly, Je sus is calling, Calling, O sinner, come home!

Copyright owned by Hope Pub. Co. Used by per

Whoever Will

"Whosoever will, let him take of the water of life freely."—Rev. 22: 17.

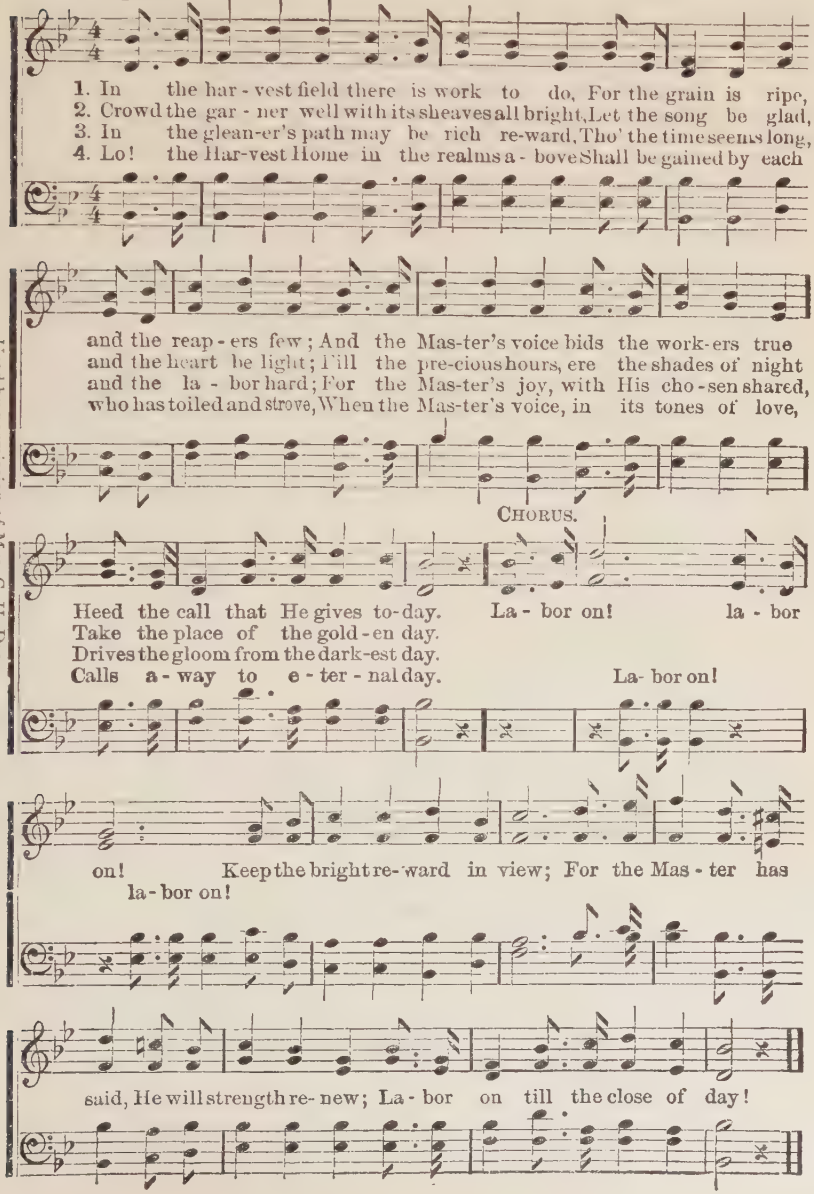
Fanny J. Crosby. Ira D. Sankey.

1. O wan - d'ring souls, why will you roam A - way from God,
2. Be - hold His hands ex - tend - ed now, The dews of night
3. In sim - ple faith His word be - lieve, And His a - bun-
4. The "Spir - - it and the Bride say, Come!" And find in Him
a - way from home; The Sav - iour calls, O hear Him say,
are on His brow; He knocks, He calls, He wait - eth still;
dant grace re - ceive; No love like His the heart can fill,
sweet rest, and home; Let Him that hear - eth ech - o still
Refrain.
Who - ev - er will may come to - day.
Oh, come to Him, who - ev - er will.
Oh, come to Him, who - ev - er will.
The bless - ed who - so - ev - er will.
Who - ev - er will,
who - ev - er will, Who - ev - er will may come to - day;
Who-ev - er will may come to - day, And drink of the wa - ter of life.

Copyright, 1915, by heirs of Ira D. Sankey—Renewal. Used by per.

Labor On

"The harvest truly is plenteous; but the laborers are few."—MATT. 9: 37.

C. R. BLACKALL.
Spirited.

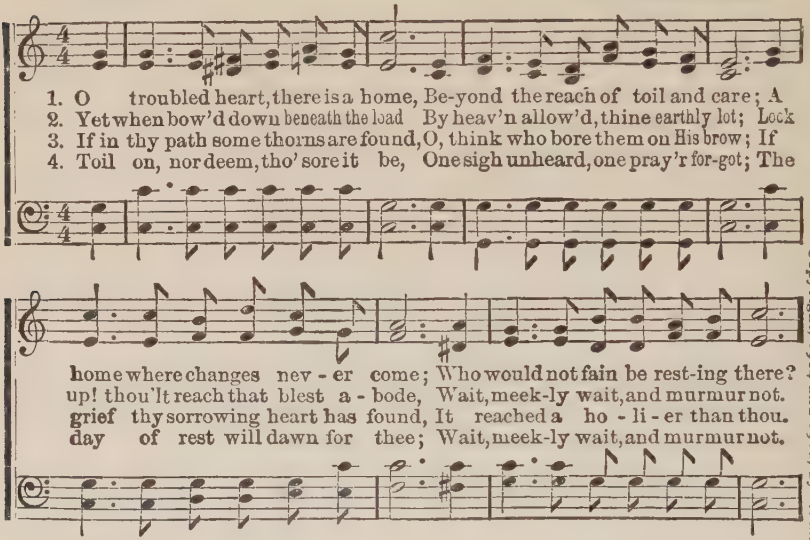
W. H. DOANE.

1. In the har - vest field there is work to do, For the grain is ripe,
2. Crowd the gar - ner well with its sheaves all bright, Let the song be glad,
3. In the glean-er's path may be rich re-ward, Tho' the time seems long,
4. Lo! the Har-vest Home in the realms a - bove Shall be gained by each
and the reap - ers few; And the Mas-ter's voice bids the work-ers true
and the heart be light; Fill the pre-cious hours, ere the shades of night
and the la - bor hard; For the Mas-ter's joy, with His cho - sen shared,
who has toiled and strove, When the Mas-ter's voice, in its tones of love,
CHORUS.
Heed the call that He gives to-day. La - bor on! la - bor
Take the place of the gold - en day.
Drives the gloom from the dark-est day.
Calls a - way to e - ter - nal day. La- bor on!
on! Keep the bright re-ward in view; For the Mas - ter has
la - bor on!
said, He will strength re - new; La - bor on till the close of day!

Used by permission of Mrs. G. H. Doane

105 Wait, and Murmur Not C.H. 330

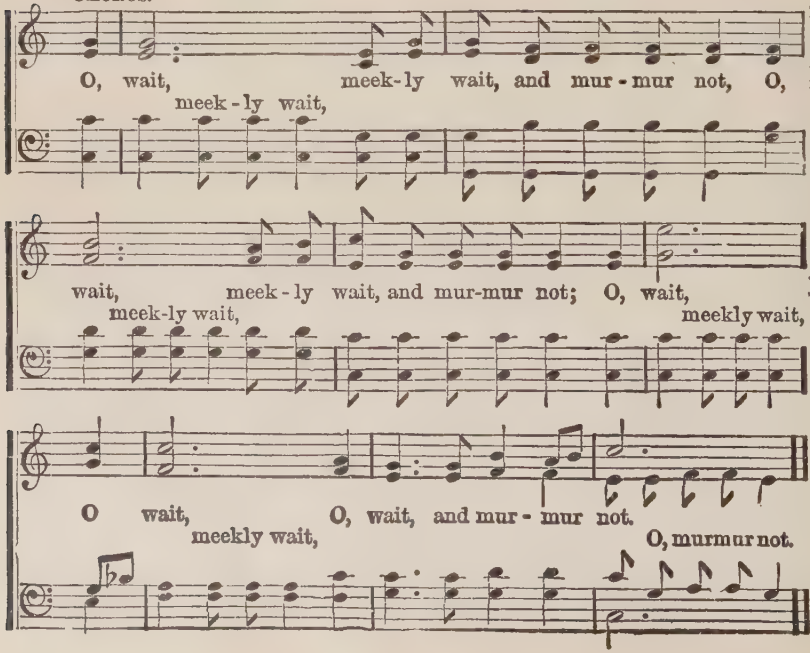
"It is good that a man hope and quietly wait."—Sam. 3: 26.

W. H. Bellamy. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.


1. O troubled heart, there is a home, Be-yond the reach of toil and care; A
2. Yet when bow'd down beneath the load By heav'n allow'd, thine earthly lot; Look
3. If in thy path some thorns are found, O, think who bore them on His brow; If
4. Toil on, nor deem, tho' sore it be, One sigh unheard, one pray'r for-got; The
home where changes nev - er come; Who would not fain be rest-ing there?
up! thou'lt reach that blest a - bode, Wait, meek-ly wait, and murmur not.
grief thy sorrowing heart has found, It reached a ho - li - er than thou.
day of rest will dawn for thee; Wait, meek-ly wait, and murmur not.

Copyright, 1904 and 1918, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick in Renewal. Used by per.

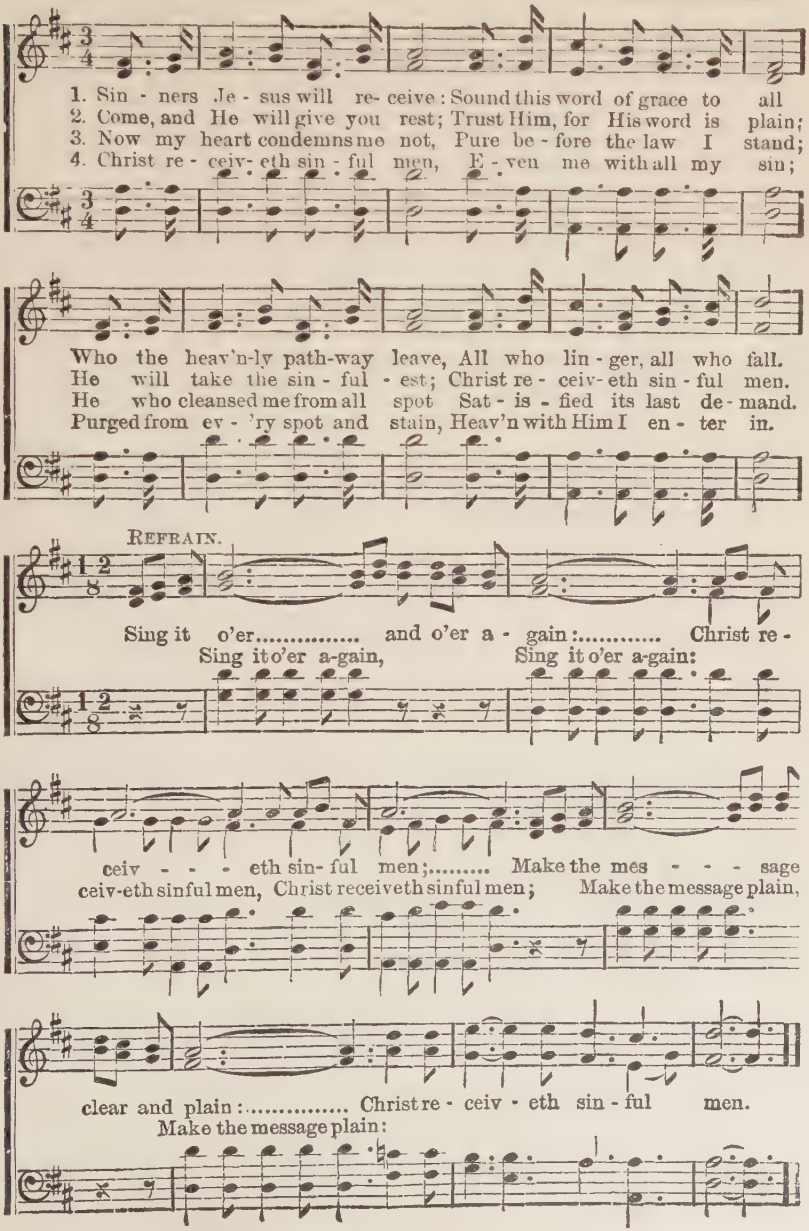
Chorus.


O, wait, meek-ly wait, and mur - mur not, O,
meek - ly wait,
wait, meek - ly wait, and mur-mur not; O, wait,
meek-ly wait, meekly wait,
O wait, O, wait, and mur - mur not.
meekly wait, O, murmur not.

106 Christ Receiveth Sinful Men G.H. 331

"They that are whole need not a physician, but they that are sick."—MATT. 9: 12.

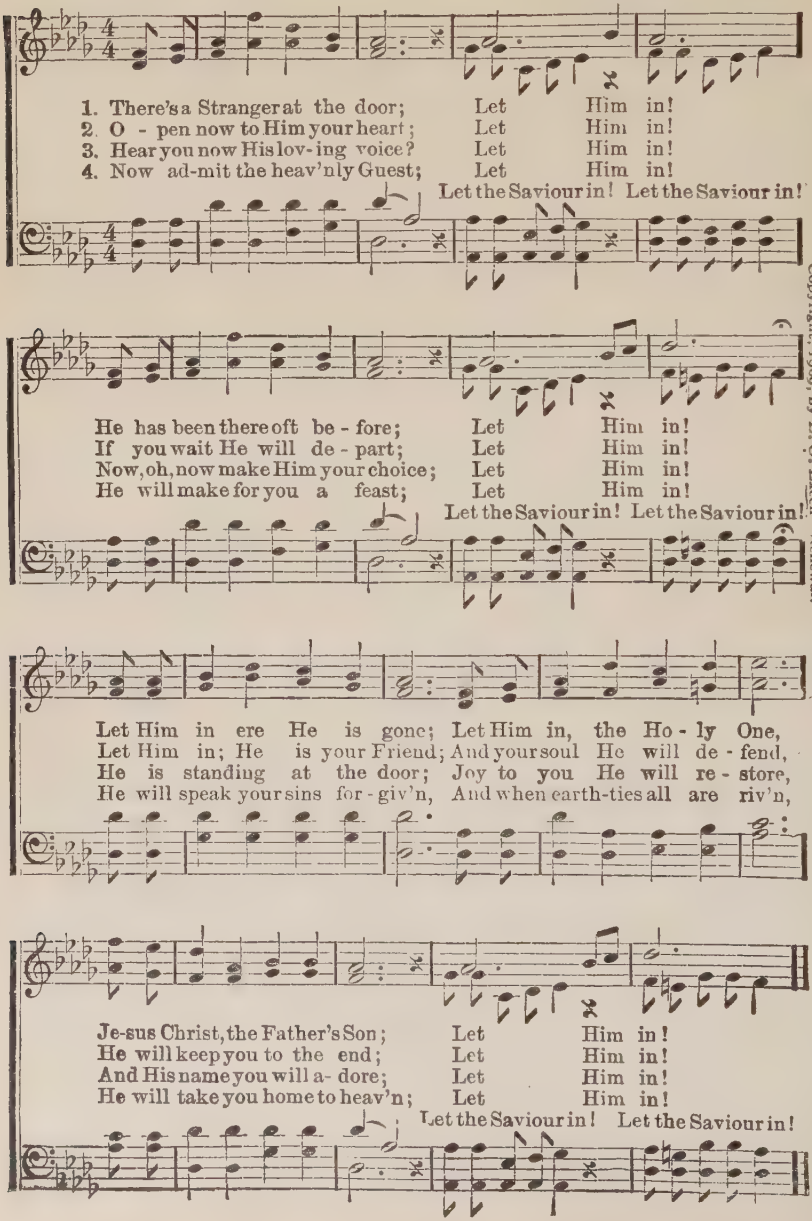
Arr. from NEUMASTER, 1671. JAMES McGRANAHAN.


1. Sin - ners Je - sus will re- ceive: Sound this word of grace to all
2. Come, and He will give you rest; Trust Him, for His word is plain;
3. Now my heart condemns me not, Pure be - fore the law I stand;
4. Christ re - ceiv- eth sin - ful men, E - ven me with all my sin;
Who the heav'n-ly path-way leave, All who lin - ger, all who fall.
He will take the sin - ful - est; Christ re - ceiv- eth sin - ful men.
He who cleansed me from all spot Sat - is - fied its last de - mand.
Purged from ev - 'ry spot and stain, Heav'n with Him I en - ter in.
REFRAIN.
Sing it o'er..... and o'er a - gain:..... Christ re -
Sing it o'er a-gain, Sing it o'er a-gain:
ceiv - - - eth sin- ful men;..... Make the mes - - - sage
ceiv-eth sinful men, Christ receiveth sinful men; Make the message plain,
clear and plain:..... Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men.
Make the message plain:

Copyright, 1910, by Mrs. Addie McGranahan—Renewal. Used by per. C. M. Alexander, owner of Copyright

107 Let the Saviour In! G.H. 332

"If any man hear my voice, and open the door, I will come in to him."—Rev. 3: 20.

J. B. Atchinson. E. O. Excell, by per.

1. There's a Stranger at the door; Let Him in!
2. O - pen now to Him your heart; Let Him in!
3. Hear you now His lov-ing voice? Let Him in!
4. Now ad-mit the heav'nly Guest; Let Him in!
Let the Saviour in! Let the Saviour in!
He has been there oft be - fore; Let Him in!
If you wait He will de - part; Let Him in!
Now, oh, now make Him your choice; Let Him in!
He will make for you a feast; Let Him in!
Let the Saviour in! Let the Saviour in!
Let Him in ere He is gone; Let Him in, the Ho - ly One,
Let Him in; He is your Friend; And your soul He will de - fend,
He is standing at the door; Joy to you He will re - store,
He will speak your sins for - giv'n, And when earth-ties all are riv'n,
Je-sus Christ, the Father's Son; Let Him in!
He will keep you to the end; Let Him in!
And His name you will a - dore; Let Him in!
He will take you home to heav'n; Let Him in!
Let the Saviour in! Let the Saviour in!

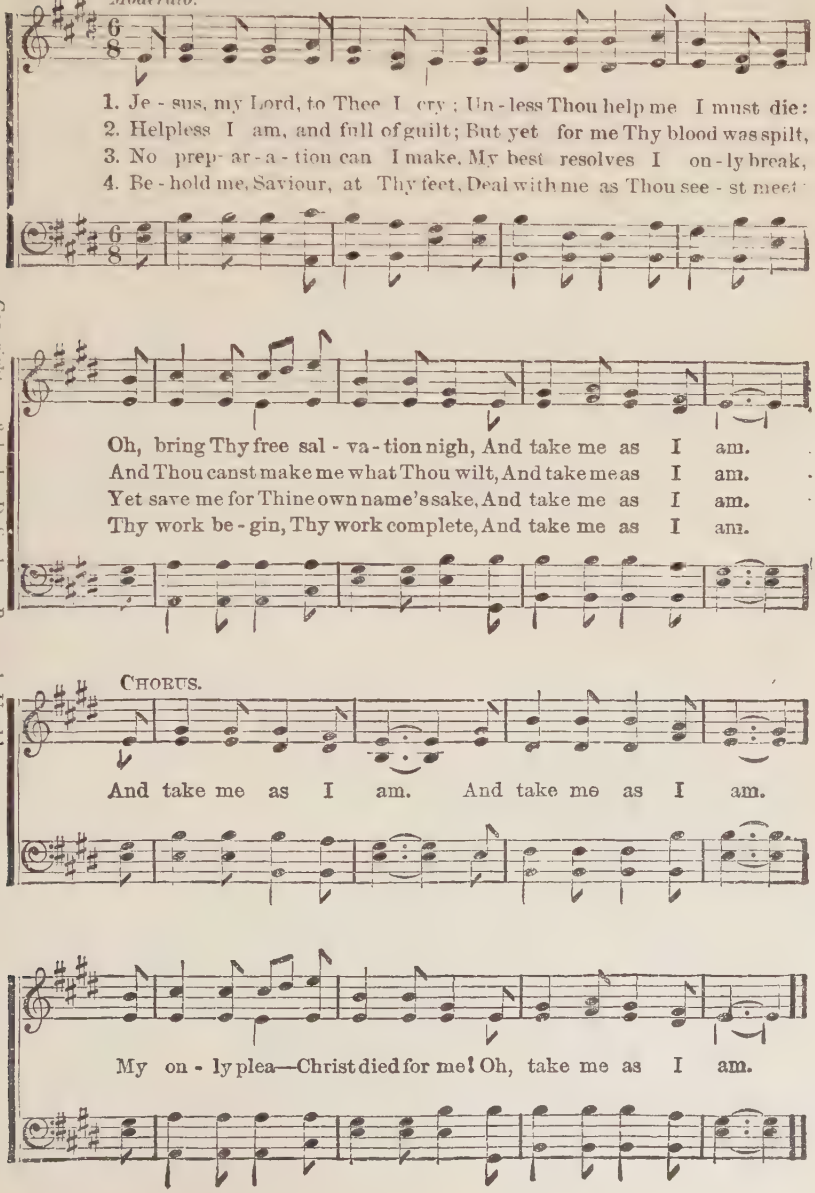
Copyright, 1909, by E. O. Excell—Renewal.

Take Me as I Am

"Him that cometh to me, I will in no wise cast out."—JOHN 6: 37.

ELIZA H. HAMILTON. IRA D. SANKEY.

Moderato.

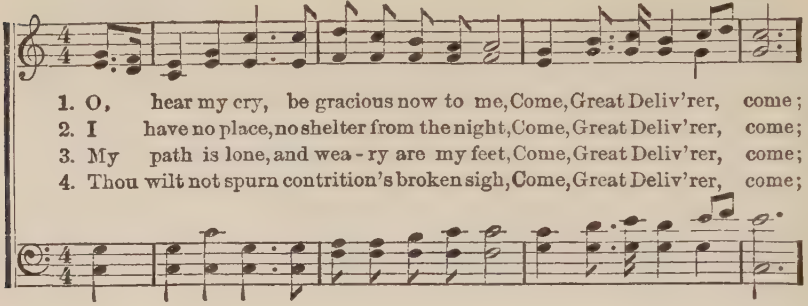

1. Je - sus, my Lord, to Thee I cry; Un - less Thou help me I must die:
2. Helpless I am, and full of guilt; But yet for me Thy blood was spilt,
3. No prep- ar - a - tion can I make, My best resolves I on - ly break,
4. Be - hold me, Saviour, at Thy feet, Deal with me as Thou see - st meet:
Oh, bring Thy free sal - va - tion nigh, And take me as I am.
And Thou canst make me what Thou wilt, And take me as I am.
Yet save me for Thine own name's sake, And take me as I am.
Thy work be - gin, Thy work complete, And take me as I am.
CHORUS.
And take me as I am. And take me as I am.
My on - ly plea—Christ died for me! Oh, take me as I am.

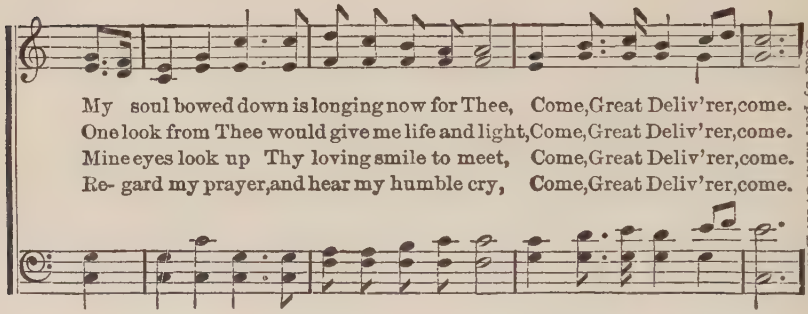
Copyright, 1908, by Ira D. Sankey—Renewal. Used by per.

109 Come, Great Deliverer, Come G.H. 339

"Thou art my help and my deliverer."—Ps. 40: 17.

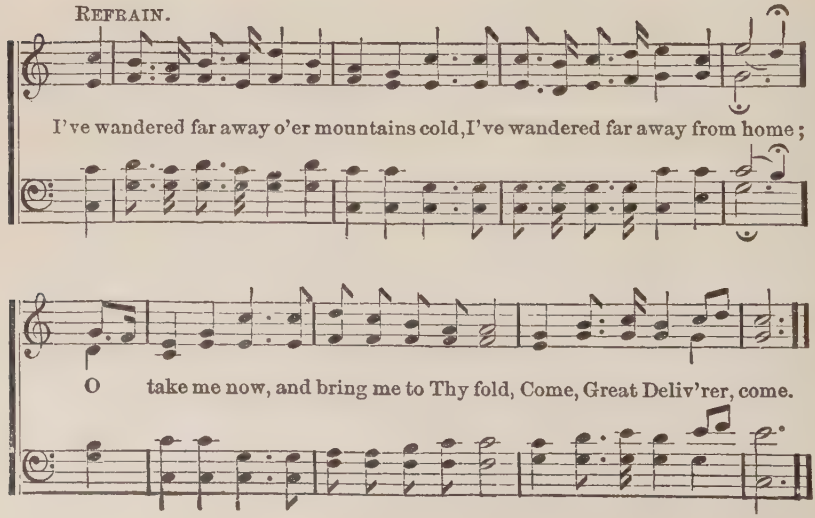
FANNY J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE.


1. O, hear my cry, be gracious now to me, Come, Great Deliv'rer, come;
2. I have no place, no shelter from the night, Come, Great Deliv'rer, come;
3. My path is lone, and wea - ry are my feet, Come, Great Deliv'rer, come;
4. Thou wilt not spurn contrition's broken sigh, Come, Great Deliv'rer, come;


My soul bowed down is longing now for Thee, Come, Great Deliv'rer, come.
One look from Thee would give me life and light, Come, Great Deliv'rer, come.
Mine eyes look up Thy loving smile to meet, Come, Great Deliv'rer, come.
Re- gard my prayer, and hear my humble cry, Come, Great Deliv'rer, come.

Used by per. Mrs. G. H. Doane

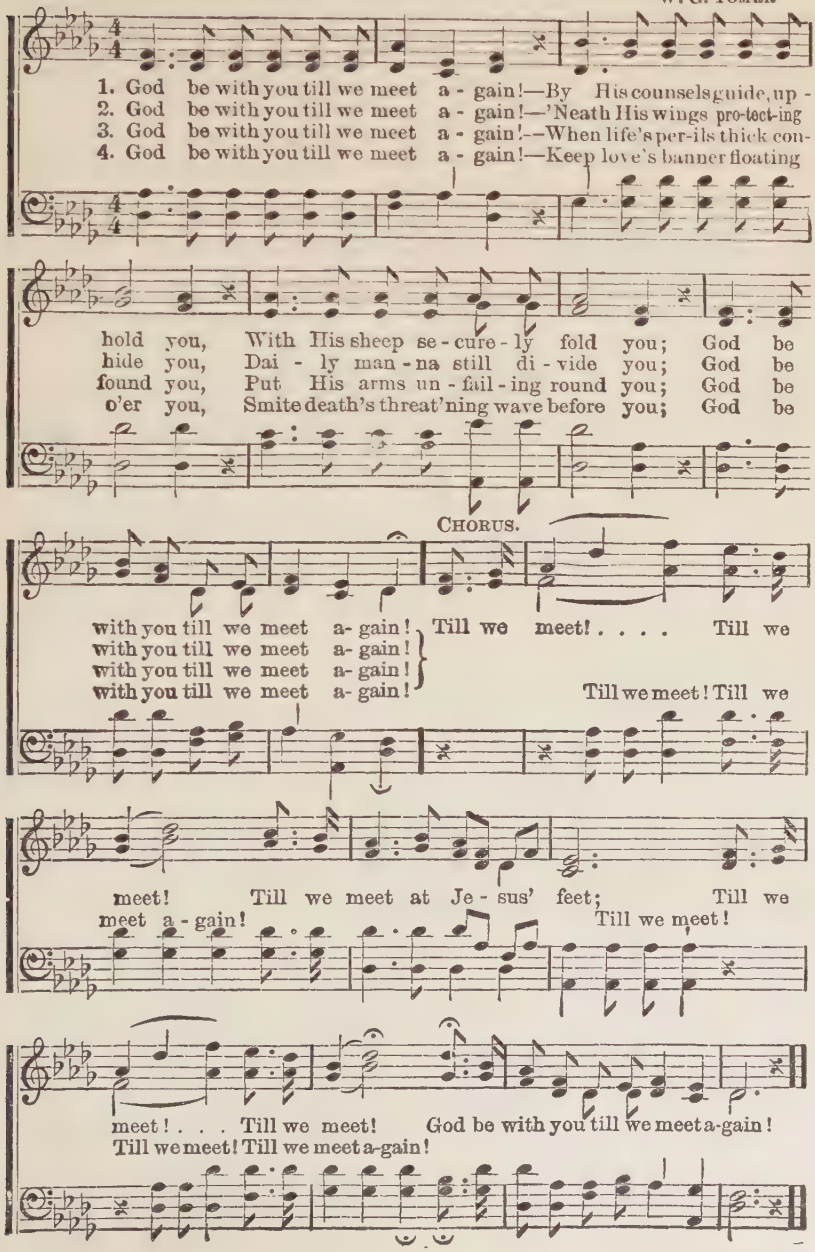
REFRAIN.


I've wandered far away o'er mountains cold, I've wandered far away from home;
O take me now, and bring me to Thy fold, Come, Great Deliv'rer, come.

God be with You!

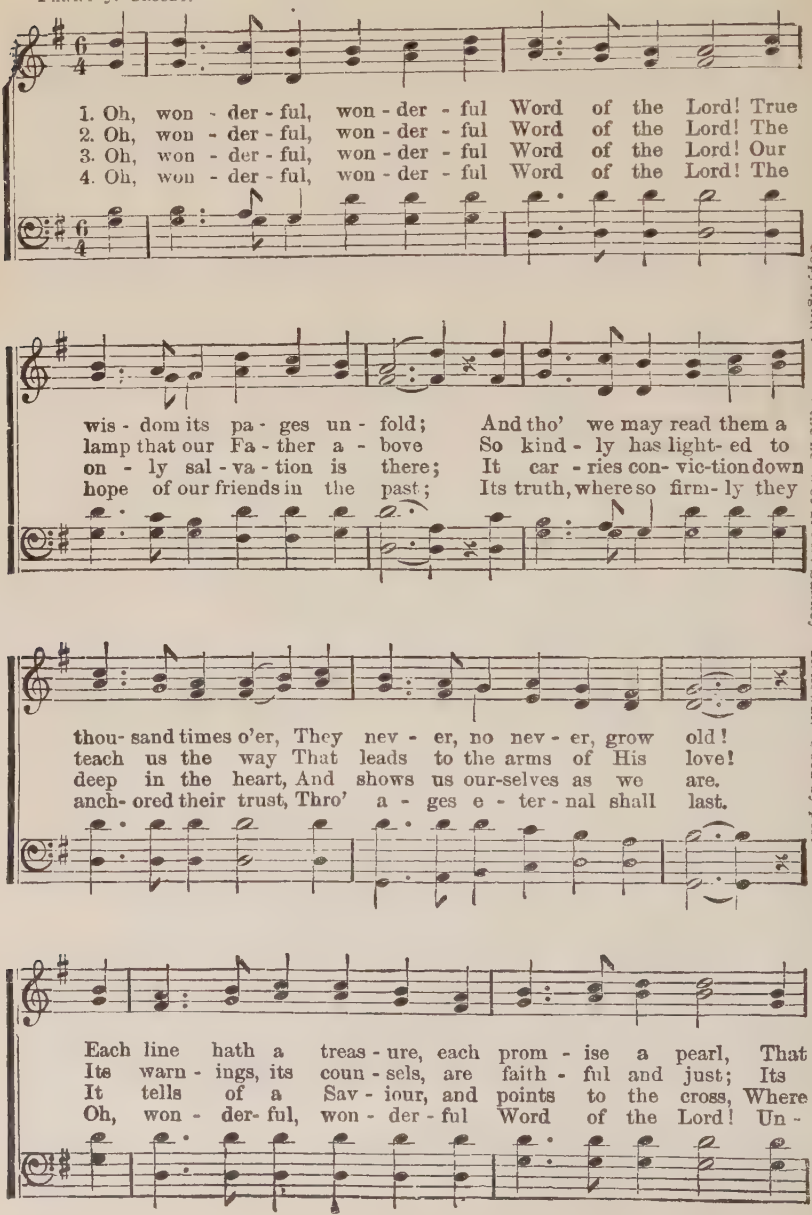
"The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ be with you."—ROMANS 16: 20.

J. E. RANKIN. W. G. TOMER


1. God be with you till we meet a - gain!—By His counsels guide, up -
2. God be with you till we meet a - gain!—'Neath His wings pro-tect-ing
3. God be with you till we meet a - gain!—When life's per-ils thick con-
4. God be with you till we meet a - gain!—Keep love's banner floating
hold you, With His sheep se - cure - ly fold you; God be
hide you, Dai - ly man - na still di - vide you; God be
found you, Put His arms un - fail - ing round you; God be
o'er you, Smite death's threat'ning wave before you; God be
CHORUS.
with you till we meet a - gain! Till we meet! . . . . Till we
with you till we meet a - gain!
with you till we meet a - gain!
with you till we meet a - gain!
Till we meet! Till we
meet! Till we meet at Je - sus' feet; Till we
meet a - gain! Till we meet!
meet! . . . Till we meet! God be with you till we meet a-gain!
Till we meet! Till we meet a-gain!

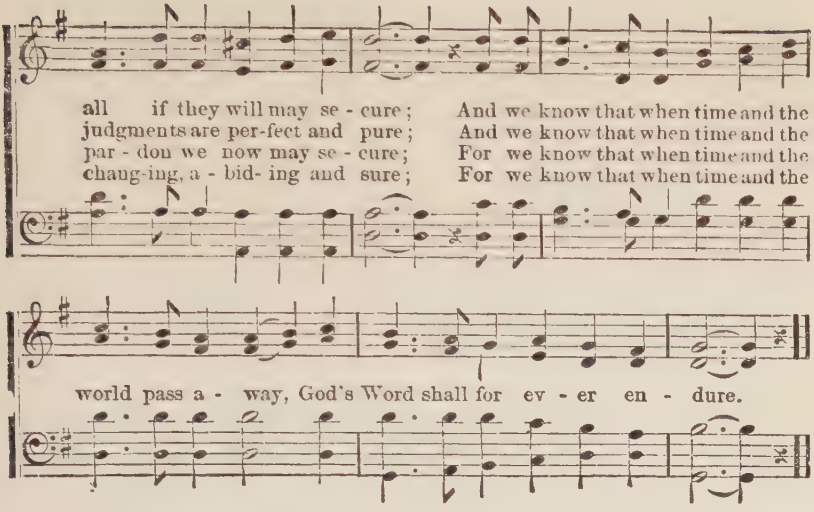
Oh, Wonderful Word!

"The Word of the Lord endureth for ever."—1 PETER 1: 25.

FANNY J. CROSBY. IRA D. SANKEY.

1. Oh, won - der - ful, won - der - ful Word of the Lord! True
2. Oh, won - der - ful, won - der - ful Word of the Lord! The
3. Oh, won - der - ful, won - der - ful Word of the Lord! Our
4. Oh, won - der - ful, won - der - ful Word of the Lord! The
wis - dom its pa - ges un - fold; And tho' we may read them a
lamp that our Fa - ther a - bove So kind - ly has light- ed to
on - ly sal - va - tion is there; It car - ries con- vic-tion down
hope of our friends in the past; Its truth, where so firm- ly they
thou- sand times o'er, They nev - er, no nev - er, grow old!
teach us the way That leads to the arms of His love!
deep in the heart, And shows us our-selves as we are.
anch- ored their trust, Thro' a - ges e - ter - nal shall last.
Each line hath a treas - ure, each prom - ise a pearl, That
Its warn - ings, its coun - sels, are faith - ful and just; Its
It tells of a Sav - iour, and points to the cross, Where
Oh, won - der- ful, won - der - ful Word of the Lord! Un -

Copyright, [illegible] by the heirs of Ira D. Sankey—Renewal. Used by per.

Oh, Wonderful Word!—Concluded

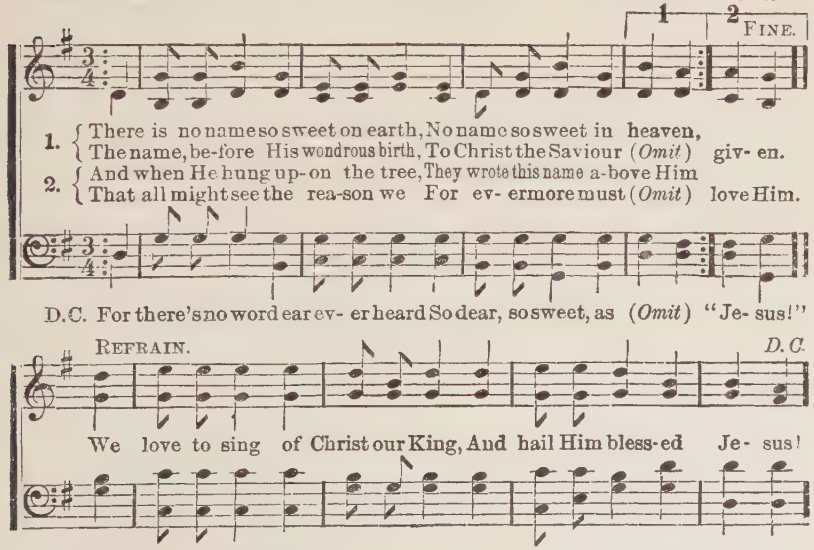

all if they will may se - cure;
judgments are per-fect and pure;
par - don we now may se - cure;
chang-ing, a - bid- ing and sure;
And we know that when time and the
And we know that when time and the
For we know that when time and the
For we know that when time and the
world pass a - way, God's Word shall for ev - er en - dure.

112 The Sweetest Name

G.H. 346

"Thou shalt call His name Jesus; for He shall save His people from their sins."—MATT. 1: 21.

GEO. W. BETHUNE. WM. B. BRADBURY.


1
2
FINE.
1. There is no name so sweet on earth, No name so sweet in heaven,
The name, be-fore His wondrous birth, To Christ the Saviour (Omit) giv- en.
2. And when He hung up-on the tree, They wrote this name a-bove Him
That all might see the rea-son we For ev- ermore must (Omit) love Him.
D.C. For there's no word ear ev- er heard So dear, so sweet, as (Omit) "Je- sus!"
REFRAIN.
D.C.
We love to sing of Christ our King, And hail Him bless-ed Je- sus!

3 So now, upon His Father's throne—
Almighty to release us
From sin and pain—He ever reigns,
The Prince and Saviour, Jesus.

4 O Jesus! by that matchless Name
Thy grace shall fail us never
To-day as yesterday the same,
Thou art the same for ever!

Calvary

"The place which is called Calvary, there they crucified him."—LUKE 23: 33.

W. M'K. DARWOOD. JNO. R. SWENEY, by per.

Moderato.

1. On Calv'ry's brow my Saviour died, 'Twas there my
2. 'Mid rending rocks and dark'ning skies, My Saviour
3. O Je-sus, Lord, how can it be, That Thou shouldst

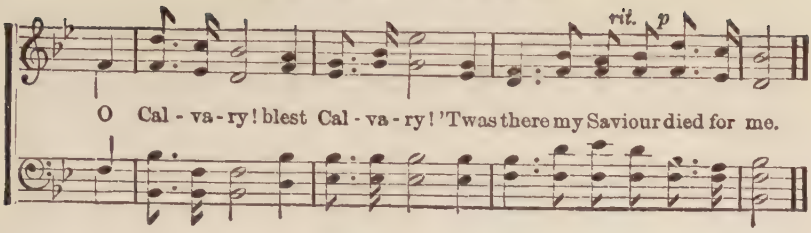
Lord was cru-ci-fied: 'Twas on the cross He bled for
bows his head and dies; The opening vail reveals the
give Thy life for me, To bear the cross and ag-o-

me, And purchased there my par-don free.
way To heav-en's joys and end-less day.
ny, In that dread hour on Cal-va-ry?

CHORUS.

O Cal-va-ry! dark Cal-va-ry! Where Jesus shed His blood for me, for me;

Used by permission.



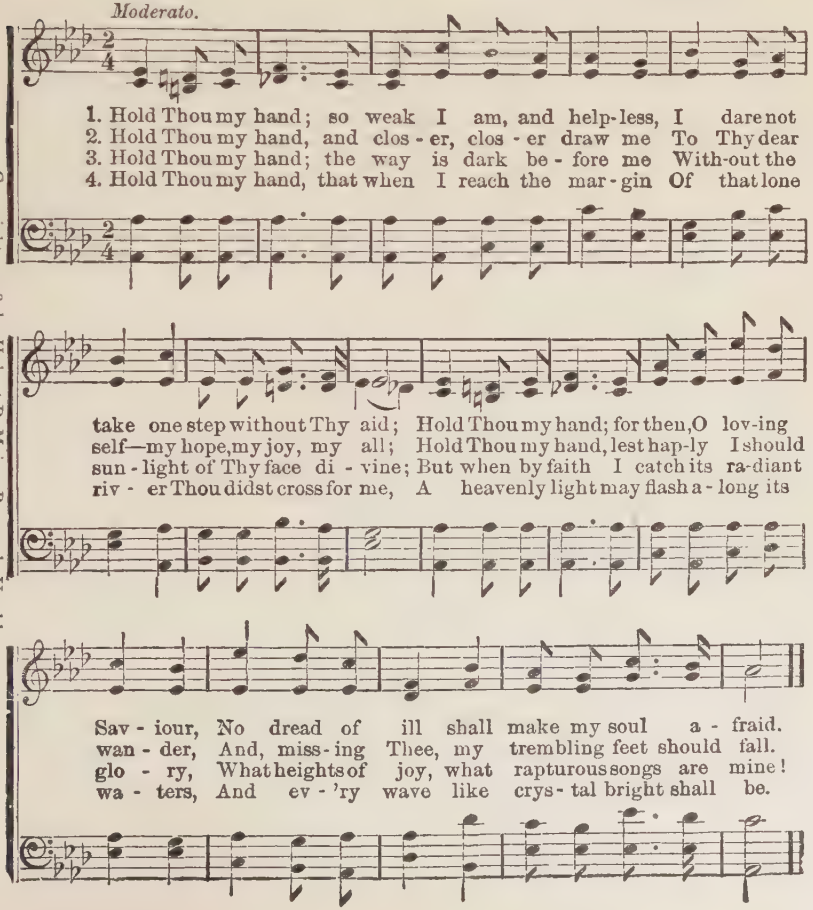
114 Hold Thou My Hand

G.H. 356

"I the Lord have called thee.....and will hold thine hand." ISAIAH 42: 6.

FANNY J. CROSBY. HUBERT P. MAIN.

Moderato.

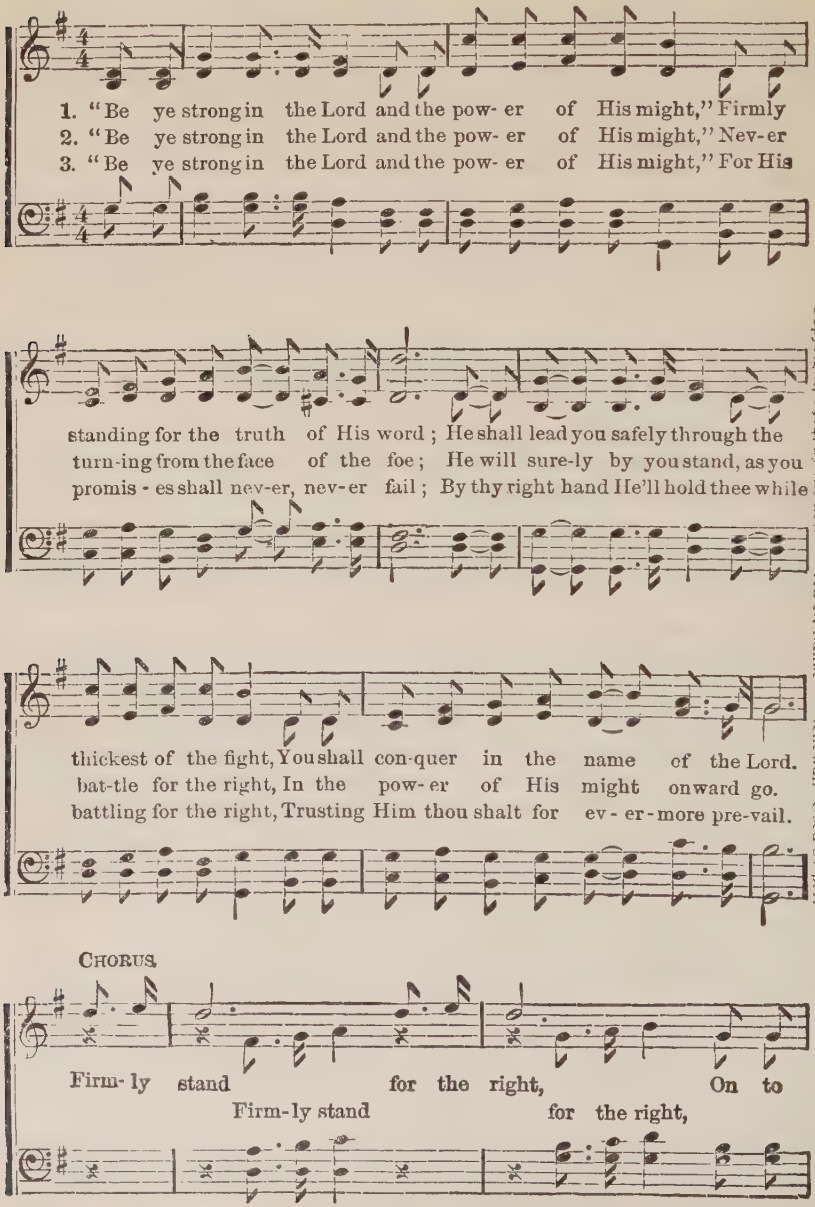

1. Hold Thou my hand; so weak I am, and help-less, I dare not take one step without Thy aid; Hold Thou my hand; for then, O lov-ing Sav - iour, No dread of ill shall make my soul a - fraid.
2. Hold Thou my hand, and clos - er, clos - er draw me To Thy dear self—my hope, my joy, my all; Hold Thou my hand, lest hap-ly I should wan - der, And, miss-ing Thee, my trembling feet should fall.
3. Hold Thou my hand; the way is dark be - fore me With-out the sun - light of Thy face di - vine; But when by faith I catch its ra-diant glo - ry, What heights of joy, what rapturous songs are mine!
4. Hold Thou my hand, that when I reach the mar - gin Of that lone riv - er Thou didst cross for me, A heavenly light may flash a - long its wa - ters, And ev - 'ry wave like crys - tal bright shall be.

Copyright, 1908, by Hubert P. Main—Renewal. Used by per

115 Be Ye Strong in the Lord G.H. 357

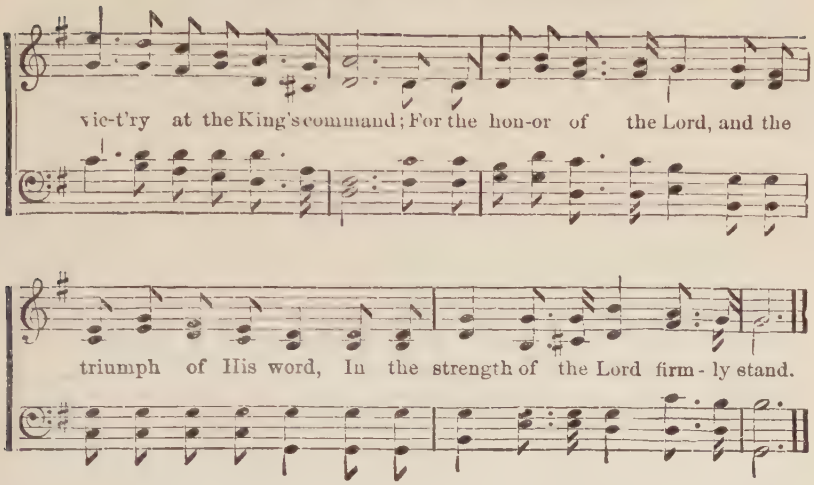
"Be strong in the Lord, and in the power of his might."—EPH. 6: 10.

D. W. WHITTLE. IRA D. SANKEY.


1. "Be ye strong in the Lord and the pow- er of His might," Firmly
2. "Be ye strong in the Lord and the pow- er of His might," Nev-er
3. "Be ye strong in the Lord and the pow- er of His might," For His
standing for the truth of His word; He shall lead you safely through the
turn-ing from the face of the foe; He will sure-ly by you stand, as you
promis - es shall nev-er, nev-er fail; By thy right hand He'll hold thee while
thickest of the fight, You shall con-quer in the name of the Lord.
bat-tle for the right, In the pow- er of His might onward go.
battling for the right, Trusting Him thou shalt for ev - er - more pre-vail.
CHORUS.
Firm- ly stand for the right, On to
Firm-ly stand for the right,

Copyright, 1914, by the heirs of Ira D. Sankey.—Renewal. Used by per.

Be Ye Strong in the Lord -Concluded

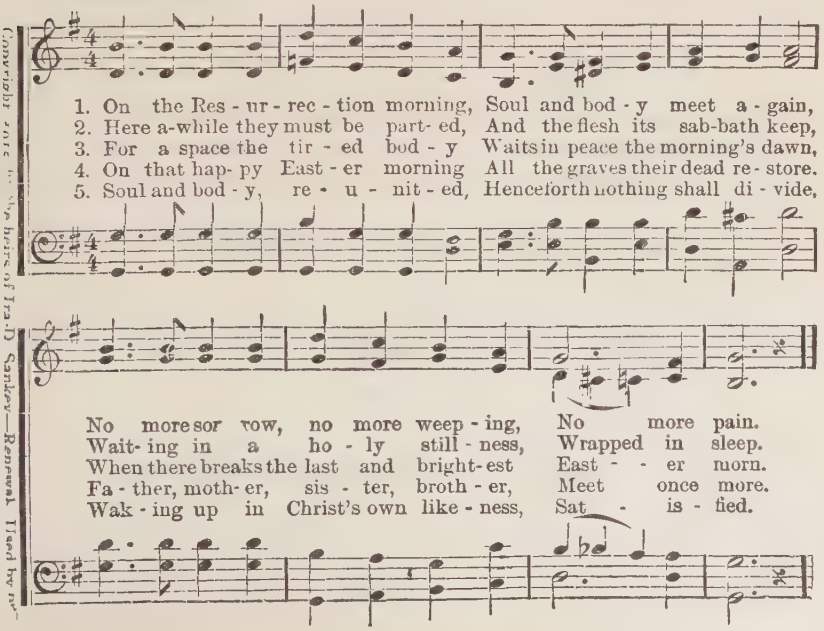


116 Resurrection Morn

G.H. 358

"The dead in Christ shall rise first."—1 THESS. 4: 16.

S. BARING-GOULD. IRA D. SANKEY.

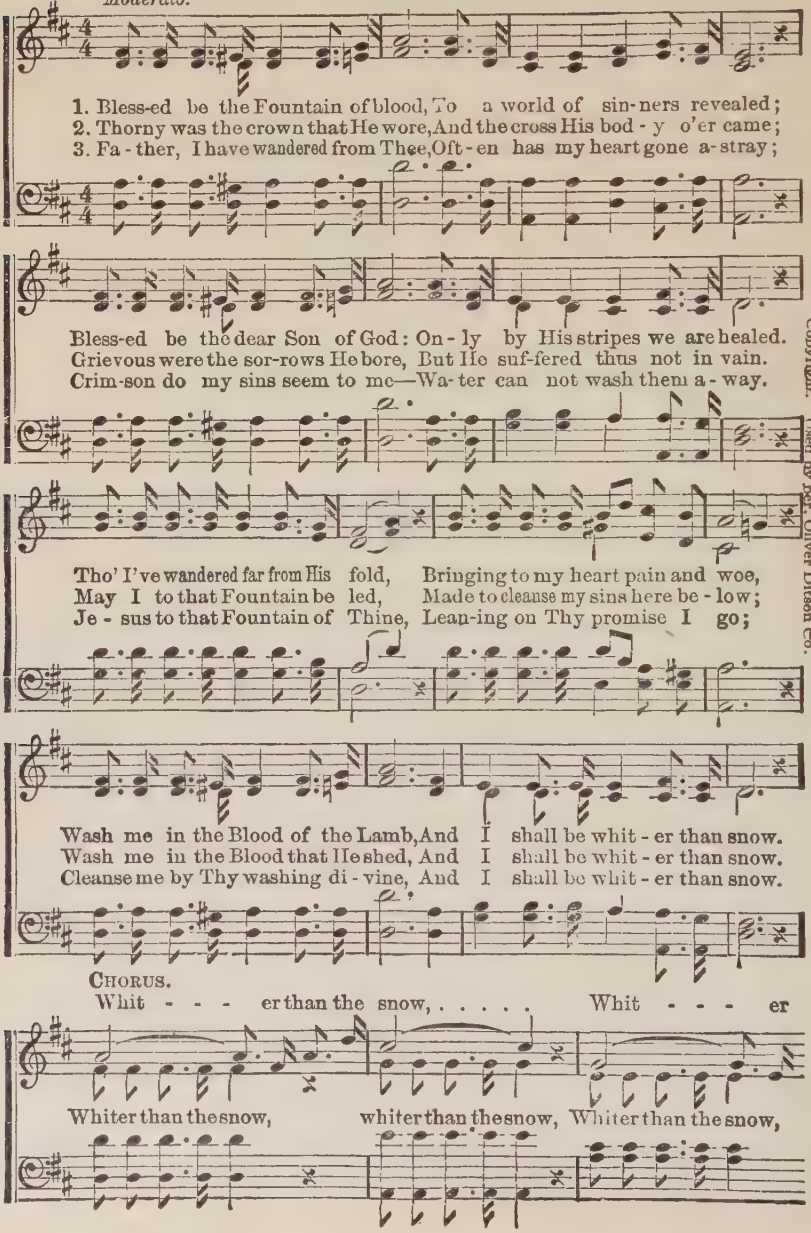

1. On the Res-ur-rec-tion morning, Soul and bod-y meet a-gain,
2. Here a-while they must be part-ed, And the flesh its sab-bath keep,
3. For a space the tir-ed bod-y Waits in peace the morning's dawn,
4. On that hap-py East-er morning All the graves their dead re-store.
5. Soul and bod-y, re-u-nit-ed, Henceforth nothing shall di-vide,
No more sor-row, no more weep-ing, No more pain.
Wait-ing in a ho-ly still-ness, Wrapped in sleep.
When there breaks the last and bright-est East-er morn.
Fa-ther, moth-er, sis-ter, broth-er, Meet once more.
Wak-ing up in Christ's own like-ness, Sat-is-fied.

Copyright 1918 in the hymn of Ira D. Sankey—Renewal. Used by per-

117 Blessed be the Fountain G.H. 361

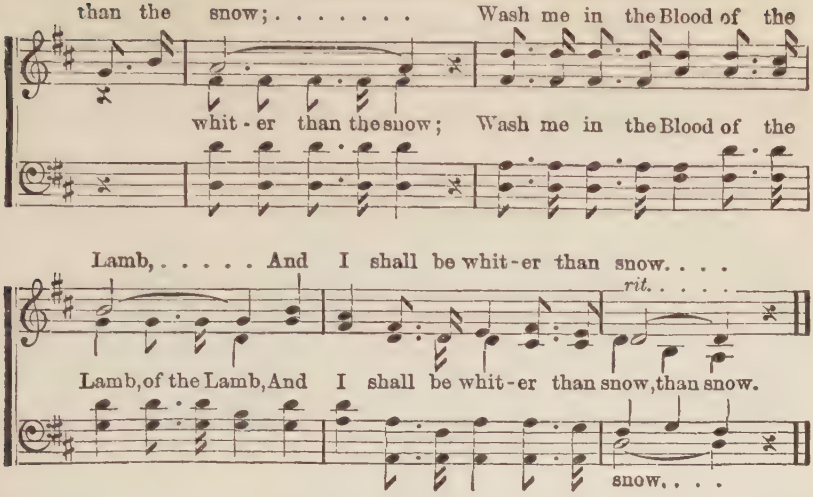
"Wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow."—PSALM 51: 7.

E. R. LATTA. H. S. PERKINS.

Moderato.

1. Bless-ed be the Fountain of blood, To a world of sin-ners revealed;
2. Thorny was the crown that He wore, And the cross His bod-y o'er came;
3. Fa-ther, I have wandered from Thee, Oft-en has my heart gone a-stray;
Bless-ed be the dear Son of God: On-ly by His stripes we are healed.
Grievous were the sor-rows He bore, But He suf-fered thus not in vain.
Crim-son do my sins seem to me—Wa-ter can not wash them a-way.
Tho' I've wandered far from His fold, Bringing to my heart pain and woe,
May I to that Fountain be led, Made to cleanse my sins here be-low;
Je-sus to that Fountain of Thine, Lean-ing on Thy promise I go;
Wash me in the Blood of the Lamb, And I shall be whit-er than snow.
Wash me in the Blood that He shed, And I shall be whit-er than snow.
Cleanse me by Thy washing di-vine, And I shall be whit-er than snow.
CHORUS.
Whit - - - er than the snow, ... Whit - - - er
Whiter than the snow, whiter than the snow, Whiter than the snow,

Copyright. Used by per. Oliver Ditson Co.

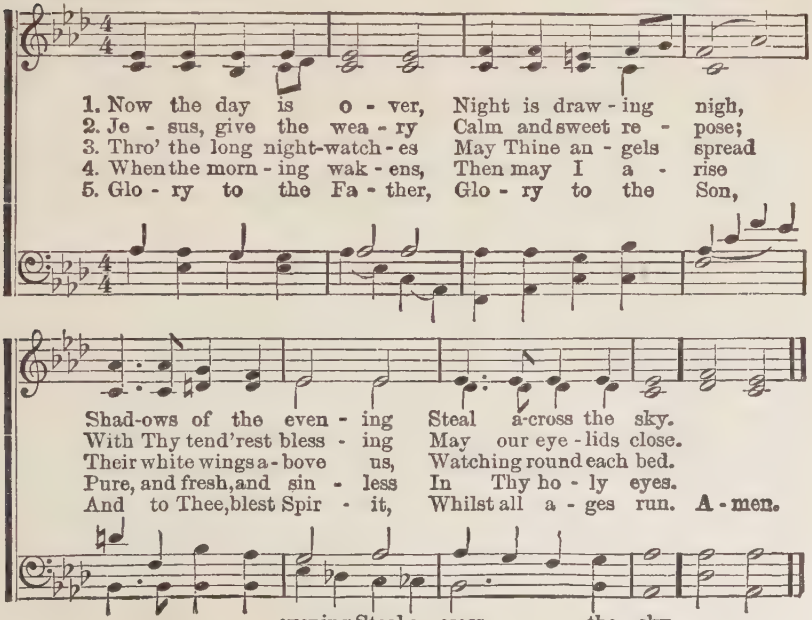
Blessed be the Fountain—Concluded


than the snow; . . . . . Wash me in the Blood of the
whit - er than the snow; Wash me in the Blood of the
Lamb, ... And I shall be whit - er than snow. . . .
rit. . . . .
Lamb, of the Lamb, And I shall be whit - er than snow, than snow.
snow. . . .

118 Now the Day is Over G.H. 362

"For the shadows of the evening are stretched out."—JER. 6: 4.

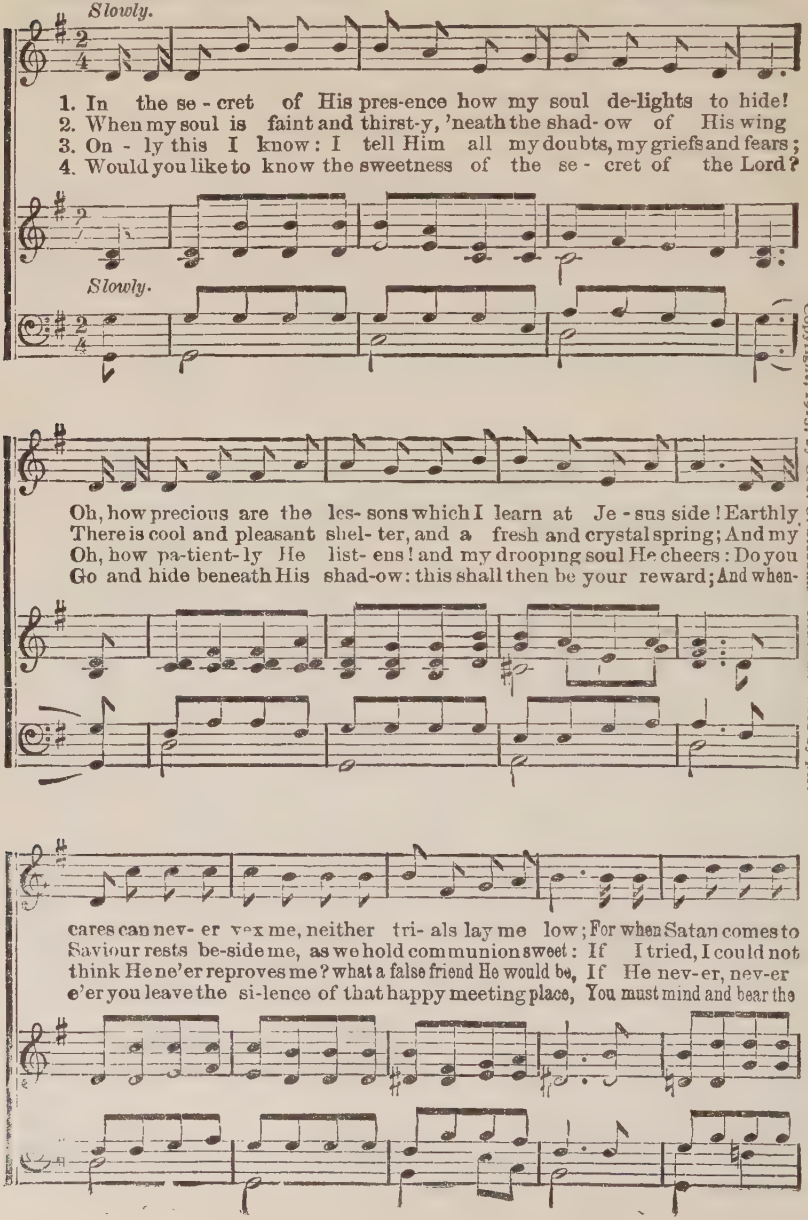
SABINE BARING-GOULD. JOSEPH BARNBY.


1. Now the day is o - ver, Night is draw - ing nigh,
2. Je - sus, give the wea - ry Calm and sweet re - pose;
3. Thro' the long night-watch - es May Thine an - gels spread
4. When the morn - ing wak - ens, Then may I a - rise
5. Glo - ry to the Fa - ther, Glo - ry to the Son,
Shad-ows of the even - ing Steal a-cross the sky.
With Thy tend'rest bless - ing May our eye - lids close.
Their white wings a - bove us, Watching round each bed.
Pure, and fresh, and sin - less In Thy ho - ly eyes.
And to Thee, blest Spir - it, Whilst all a - ges run. A - men.
evening Steal a - cross the sky.

119 In the Secret of His Presence G.H. 363

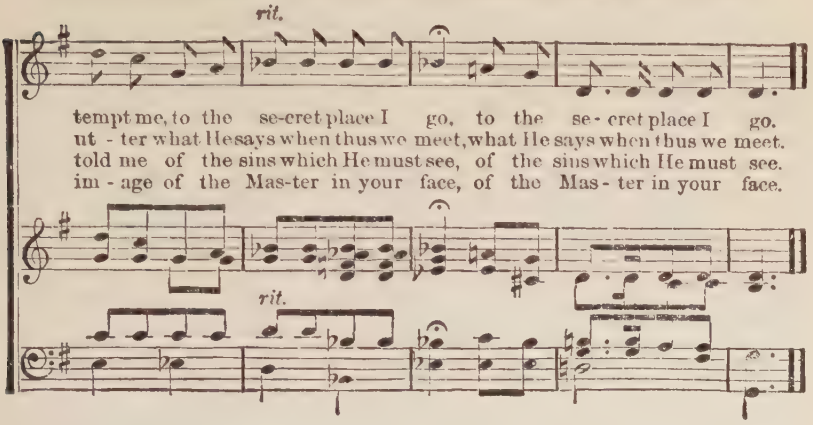
"Thou shalt hide them in the secret of Thy presence."—PSALM XXXI. 20.

ELLEN LAKSHMI GOREH, of India. GEO. C. STEBBINS.


Slowly.
1. In the se - cret of His pres-ence how my soul de-lights to hide!
2. When my soul is faint and thirst-y, 'neath the shad- ow of His wing
3. On - ly this I know: I tell Him all my doubts, my griefs and fears;
4. Would you like to know the sweetness of the se - cret of the Lord?
Slowly.
Oh, how precious are the les- sons which I learn at Je - sus side! Earthly
There is cool and pleasant shel- ter, and a fresh and crystal spring; And my
Oh, how pa-tient-ly He list- ens! and my drooping soul He cheers: Do you
Go and hide beneath His shad-ow: this shall then be your reward; And when-
cares can nev- er vex me, neither tri- als lay me low; For when Satan comes to
Saviour rests be-side me, as we hold communion sweet: If I tried, I could not
think He ne'er reproves me? what a false friend He would be, If He nev-er, nev-er
e'er you leave the si-lence of that happy meeting place, You must mind and bear the

Copyright, 1913, by Geo. C. Stebbins—Renewal. Used by per.

In the Secret of His Presence—Concluded

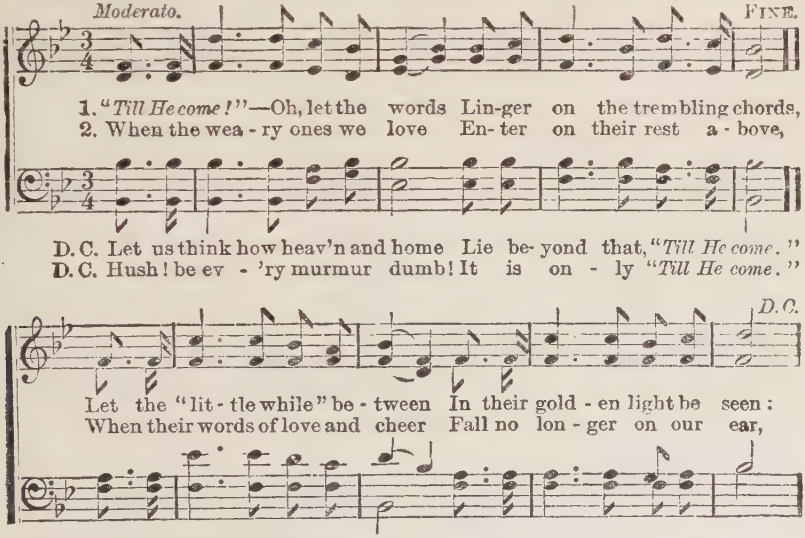

rit.
tempt me, to the se-cret place I go, to the se-cret place I go.
ut-ter what He says when thus we meet, what He says when thus we meet.
told me of the sins which He must see, of the sins which He must see.
im-age of the Mas-ter in your face, of the Mas-ter in your face.
rit.

120 Till He Come G.H. 364

"For yet a little while and He that shall come will come, and will not tarry."—HEB. 10: 37.

HENRY ALFORD. P. P. BLISS.

Moderato. FINE.


1. "Till He come!"—Oh, let the words Lin-ger on the trembling chords,
2. When the wea-ry ones we love En-ter on their rest a-bove,
D. C. Let us think how heav'n and home Lie be-yond that, "Till He come."
D. C. Hush! be ev-'ry murmur dumb! It is on-ly "Till He come."
D. C.
Let the "lit-tle while" be-tween In their gold-en light be seen:
When their words of love and cheer Fall no lon-ger on our ear,

Copyright by The John Church Co.

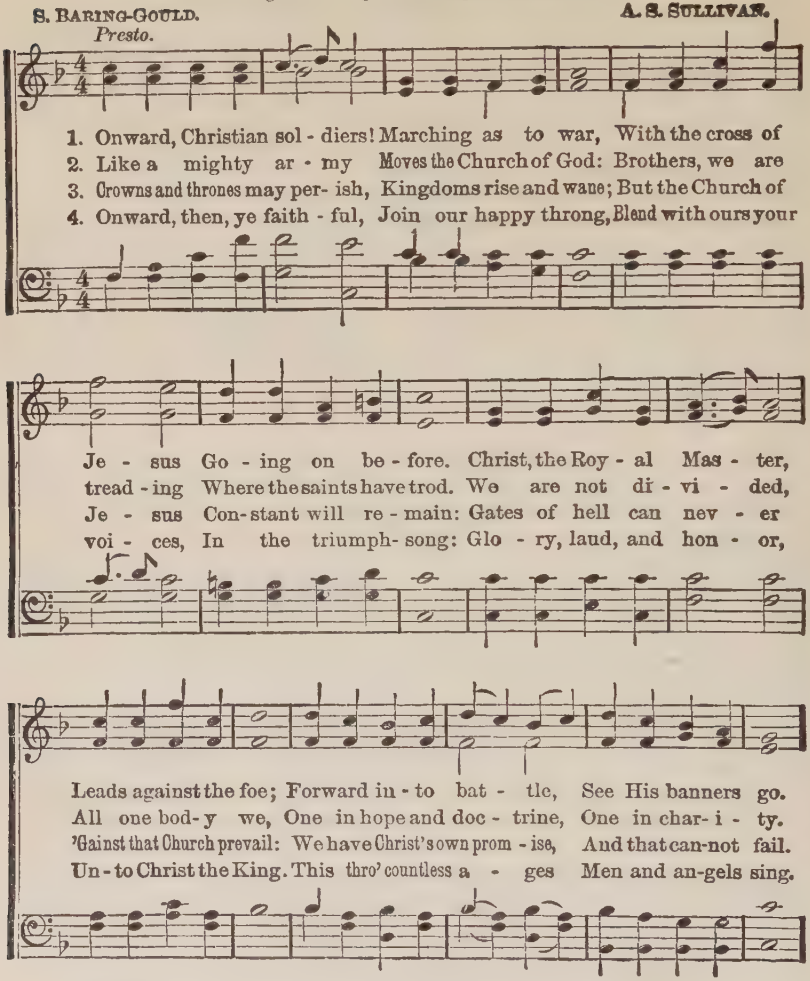
3 Clouds and darkness round us press;
Would we have one sorrow less?
All the sharpness of the cross,
All that tells the world is loss,
Death, and darkness, and the tomb,
Pain us only "*Till He come*,"

4 See, the feast of love is spread,
Drink the wine and eat the bread;
Sweet memorials, till the Lord
Call us round His heavenly board,
Some from earth, from glory some,
Severed only "*Till He come*."

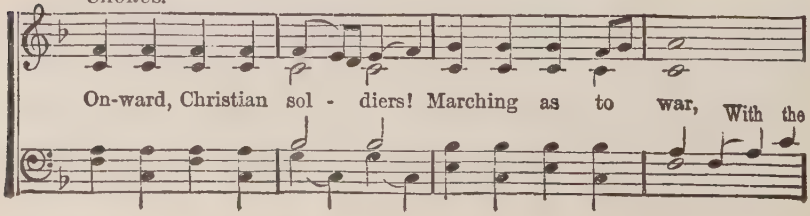
"Be strong and of a good courage."—DEUT. 31: 6.

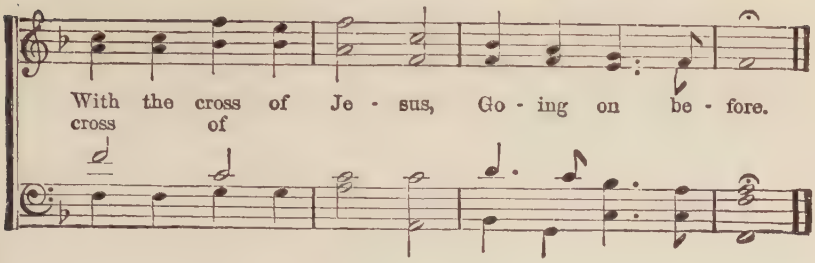
S. BARING-GOULD. A. S. SULLIVAN.

Presto.


1. Onward, Christian sol - diers! Marching as to war, With the cross of
2. Like a mighty ar - my Moves the Church of God: Brothers, we are
3. Crowns and thrones may per- ish, Kingdoms rise and wane; But the Church of
4. Onward, then, ye faith - ful, Join our happy throng, Blend with ours your
Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore. Christ, the Roy - al Mas - ter,
tread - ing Where the saints have trod. We are not di - vi - ded,
Je - sus Con- stant will re - main: Gates of hell can nev - er
voi - ces, In the triumph- song: Glo - ry, laud, and hon - or,
Leads against the foe; Forward in - to bat - tle, See His banners go.
All one bod- y we, One in hope and doc - trine, One in char- i - ty.
'Gainst that Church prevail: We have Christ's own prom - ise, And that can-not fail.
Un - to Christ the King. This thro' countless a - ges Men and an-gels sing.

CHORUS.

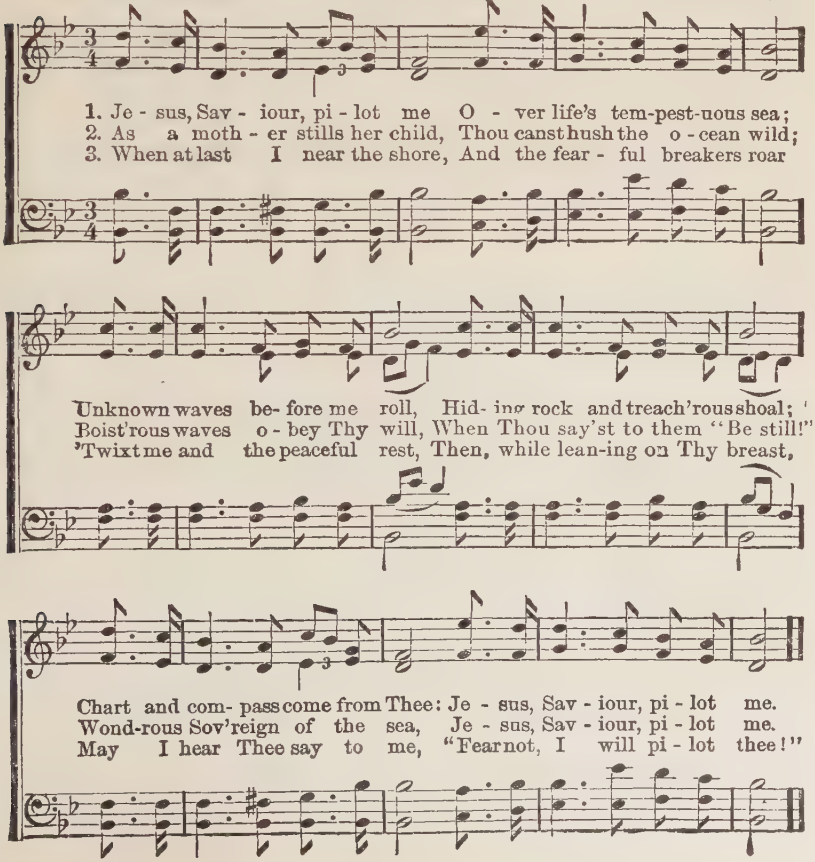




122 Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me

G.H. 366

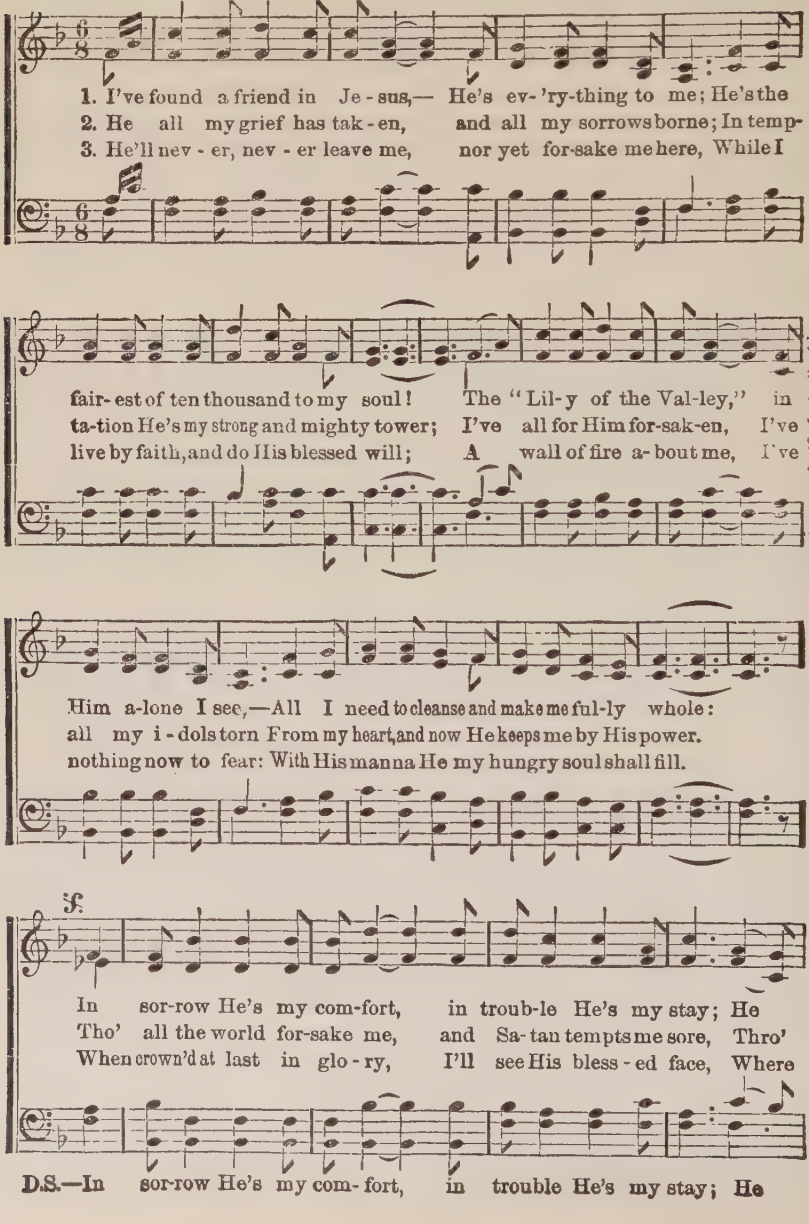
Rev. EDWARD HOPPER. (PILOT, 7s 6 lines.) J. E. GOULD.


1. Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me O - ver life's tem-pest-uous sea;
2. As a moth - er stills her child, Thou canst hush the o - cean wild;
3. When at last I near the shore, And the fear - ful breakers roar
Unknown waves be- fore me roll, Hid- ing rock and treach'rous shoal;
Boist'rous waves o - bey Thy will, When Thou say'st to them "Be still!"
'Twixt me and the peaceful rest, Then, while lean-ing on Thy breast,
Chart and com- pass come from Thee: Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me.
Wond-rous Sov'reign of the sea, Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me.
May I hear Thee say to me, "Fear not, I will pi - lot thee!"

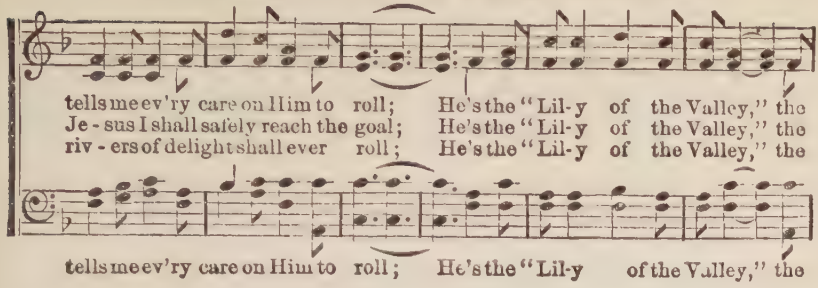
123 The Lily of the Valley G.H. 367

"I am the rose of Sharon, and the lily of the valleys."—SONG OF SOLOMON 2: 1.

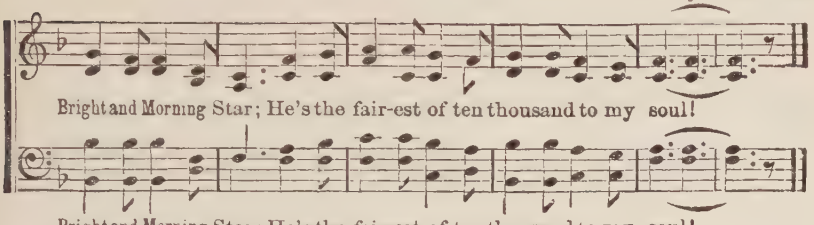
C. W. FRY. Arr. from J. R. MURRAY by I. D. SANKEY.


1. I've found a friend in Je - sus,— He's ev- 'ry-thing to me; He's the
2. He all my grief has tak - en, and all my sorrows borne; In temp-
3. He'll nev - er, nev - er leave me, nor yet for-sake me here, While I
fair- est of ten thousand to my soul! The "Lil-y of the Val-ley," in
ta-tion He's my strong and mighty tower; I've all for Him for-sak-en, I've
live by faith, and do His blessed will; A wall of fire a- bout me, I've
Him a-lone I see,—All I need to cleanse and make me ful-ly whole:
all my i - dols torn From my heart, and now He keeps me by His power.
nothing now to fear: With His manna He my hungry soul shall fill.
f.
In sor-row He's my com-fort, in troub-le He's my stay; He
Tho' all the world for-sake me, and Sa-tan tempts me sore, Thro'
When crown'd at last in glo - ry, I'll see His bless - ed face, Where
D.S.—In sor-row He's my com- fort, in trouble He's my stay; He

Copyright, 1915, by the Bigrow & Main Co.—Renewal.

The Lily of the Valley—Concluded

tells me ev'ry care on Him to roll; He's the "Lil-y of the Valley," the
Je - sus I shall safely reach the goal; He's the "Lil-y of the Valley," the
riv - ers of delight shall ever roll; He's the "Lil-y of the Valley," the
tells me ev'ry care on Him to roll; He's the "Lil-y of the Valley," the

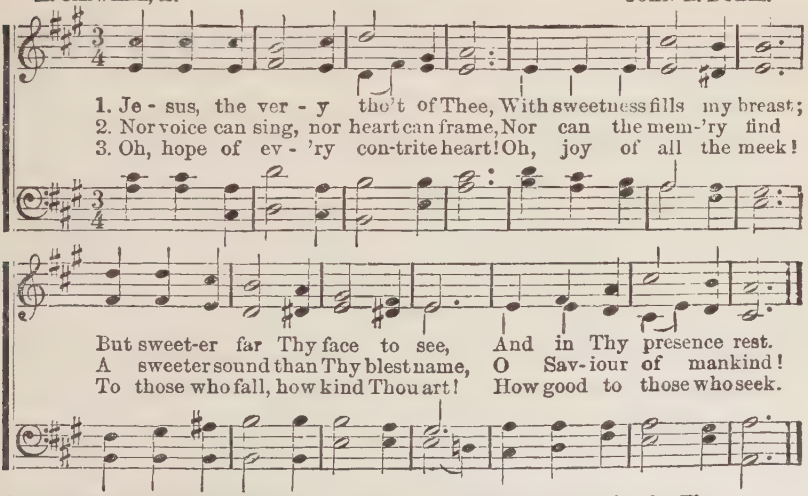
D.S. for CHORUS.


Bright and Morning Star; He's the fair-est of ten thousand to my soul!
Bright and Morning Star; He's the fair-est of ten thousand to my soul!

124 Jesus, the very Thought G.H. 368

(ST. AGNES. C.M.)

E. CASWALL, tr. JOHN B. DYKES.


1. Je - sus, the ver - y tho't of Thee, With sweetness fills my breast;
2. Nor voice can sing, nor heart can frame, Nor can the mem-'ry find
3. Oh, hope of ev - 'ry con-trite heart! Oh, joy of all the meek!
But sweet-er far Thy face to see, And in Thy presence rest.
A sweeter sound than Thy blest name, O Sav-iour of mankind!
To those who fall, how kind Thou art! How good to those who seek.

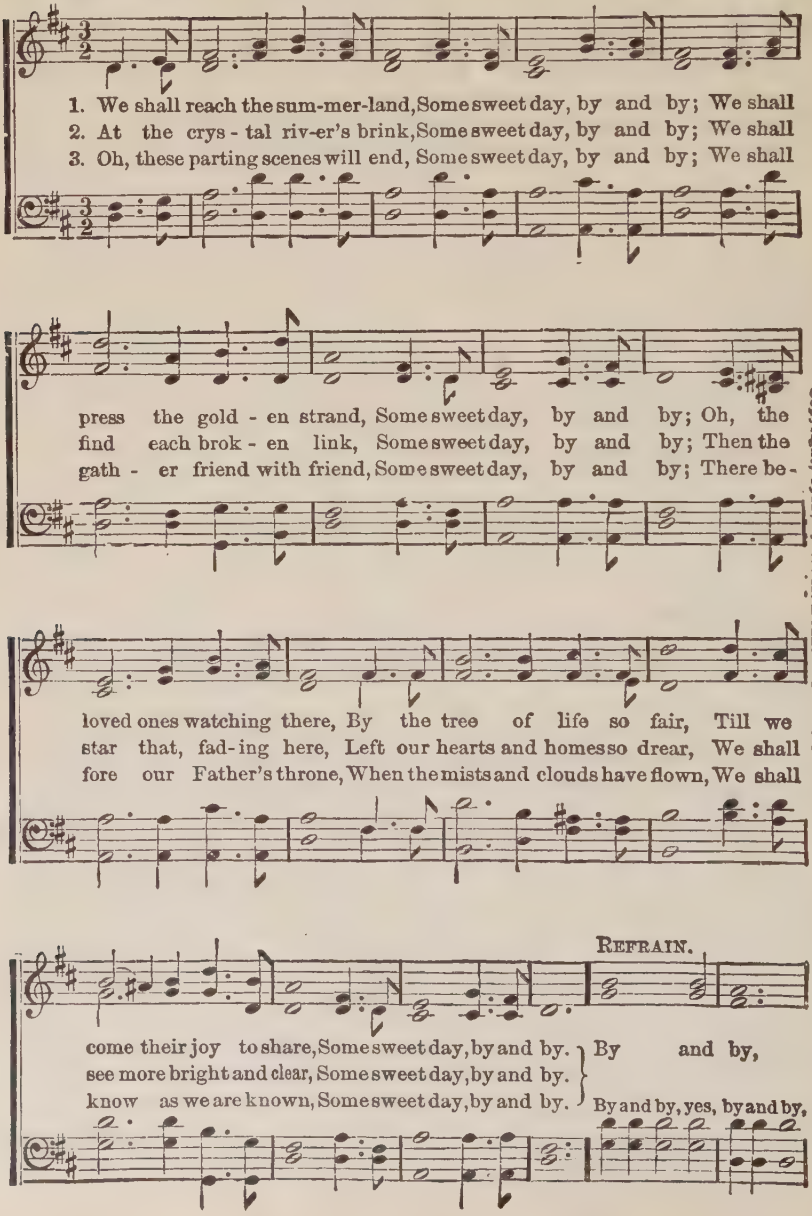
4 And those who find Thee, find a bliss
Nor tongue nor pen can show;
The love of Jesus, what it is
None but His loved ones know.

5 Jesus! our only joy be Thou,
As Thou our prize wilt be;
Jesus! be Thou our glory now,
And through eternity.

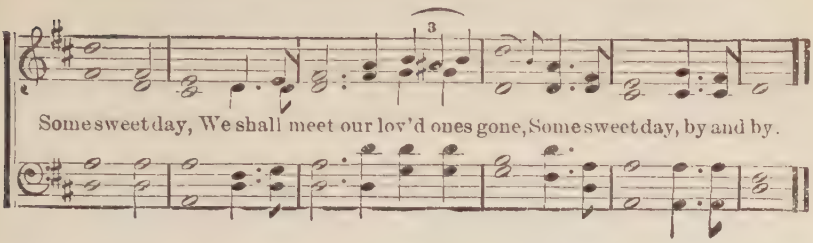
125 Some Sweet Day, By and By G.H. 371

"Then I shall know."—1 Cor. 13: 12.

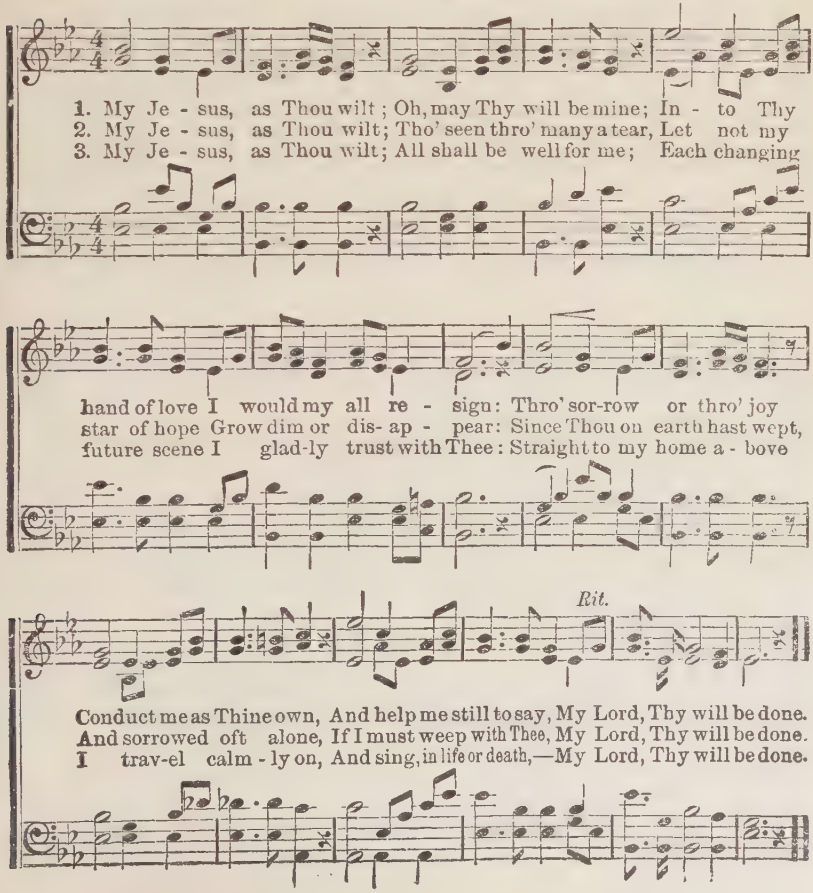
F. J. Crosby. W. H. Doane.


1. We shall reach the sum-mer-land, Some sweet day, by and by; We shall
2. At the crys - tal riv-er's brink, Some sweet day, by and by; We shall
3. Oh, these parting scenes will end, Some sweet day, by and by; We shall
press the gold - en strand, Some sweet day, by and by; Oh, the
find each brok - en link, Some sweet day, by and by; Then the
gath - er friend with friend, Some sweet day, by and by; There be-
loved ones watching there, By the tree of life so fair, Till we
star that, fad-ing here, Left our hearts and homes so drear, We shall
fore our Father's throne, When the mists and clouds have flown, We shall
Refrain.
come their joy to share, Some sweet day, by and by.
see more bright and clear, Some sweet day, by and by.
know as we are known, Some sweet day, by and by.
By and by,
By and by, yes, by and by,

Copyright, 1912, by W. H. Doane. Used by per.

Some Sweet Day, By and By—Concluded

126 My Jesus, as Thou Wilt G.H. 372

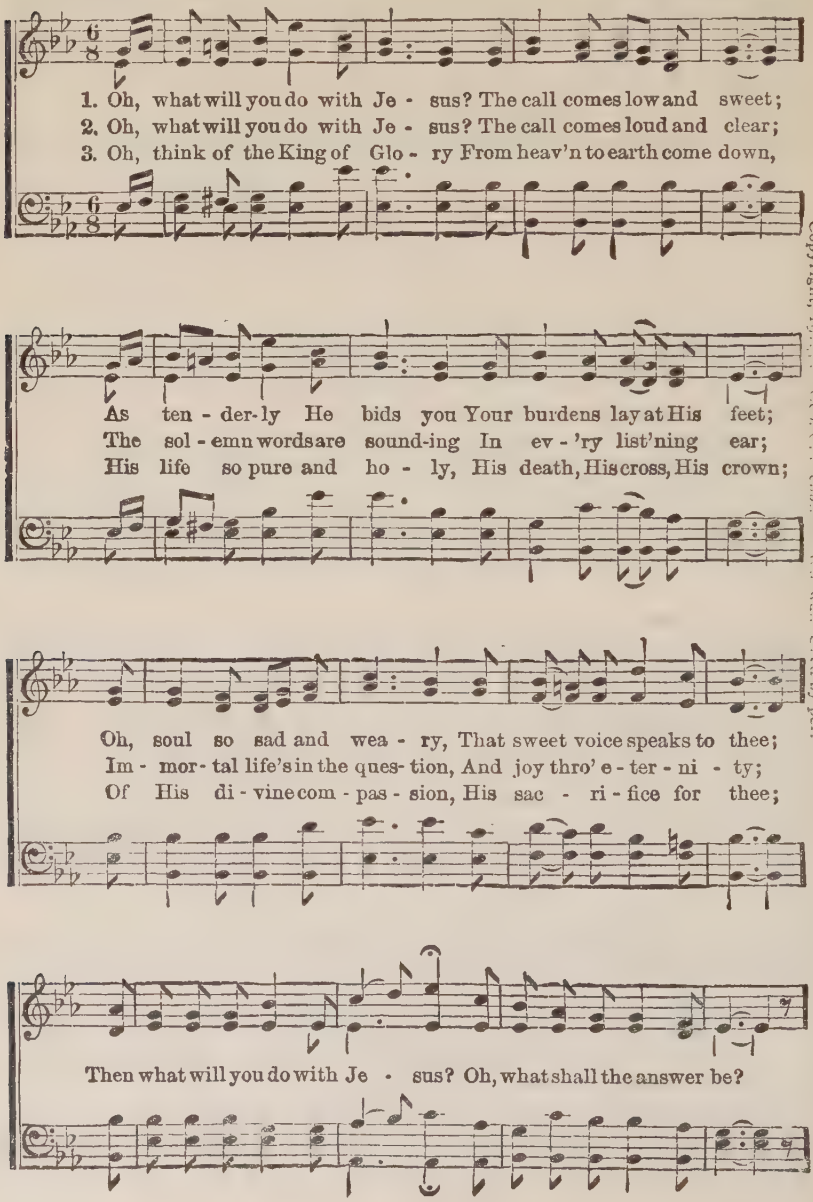
JANE BORTHWICK, tr. (JEWETT. 6s. D.) WEBER, arr. by H. P. M.


1. My Je - sus, as Thou wilt; Oh, may Thy will be mine; In - to Thy
2. My Je - sus, as Thou wilt; Tho' seen thro' many a tear, Let not my
3. My Je - sus, as Thou wilt; All shall be well for me; Each changing
hand of love I would my all re - sign: Thro' sor-row or thro' joy
star of hope Grow dim or dis- ap - pear: Since Thou on earth hast wept,
future scene I glad-ly trust with Thee: Straight to my home a - bove
Rit.
Conduct me as Thine own, And help me still to say, My Lord, Thy will be done.
And sorrowed oft alone, If I must weep with Thee, My Lord, Thy will be done.
I trav-el calm - ly on, And sing, in life or death,—My Lord, Thy will be done.

127 What Will You Do with Jesus? G.H. 373

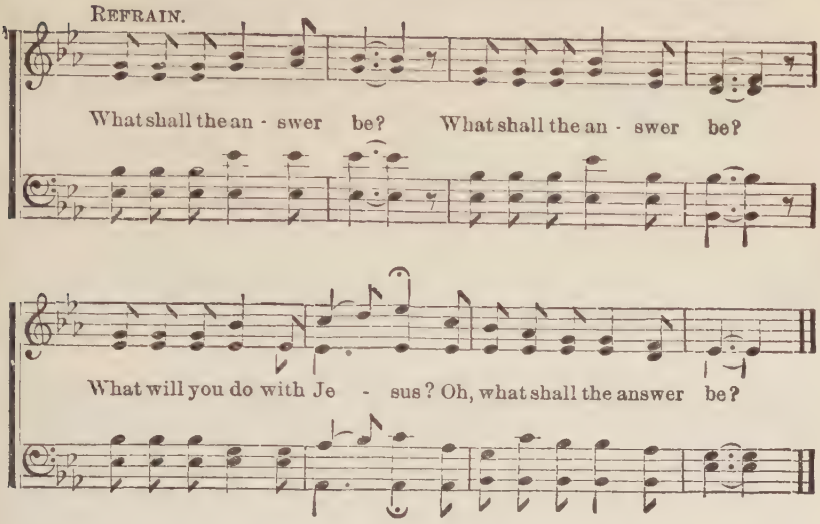
"What shall I do with Jesus, which is called Christ?"—Matt. 27 : 22.

NATHANIEL NORTON. GEO. C. STEBBINS.


1. Oh, what will you do with Je - sus? The call comes low and sweet;
2. Oh, what will you do with Je - sus? The call comes loud and clear;
3. Oh, think of the King of Glo - ry From heav'n to earth come down,
As ten - der-ly He bids you Your burdens lay at His feet;
The sol - emn words are sound-ing In ev - 'ry list'ning ear;
His life so pure and ho - ly, His death, His cross, His crown;
Oh, soul so sad and wea - ry, That sweet voice speaks to thee;
Im - mor - tal life's in the ques - tion, And joy thro' e - ter - ni - ty;
Of His di - vine com - pas - sion, His sac - ri - fice for thee;
Then what will you do with Je - sus? Oh, what shall the answer be?

Copyright, [illegible]

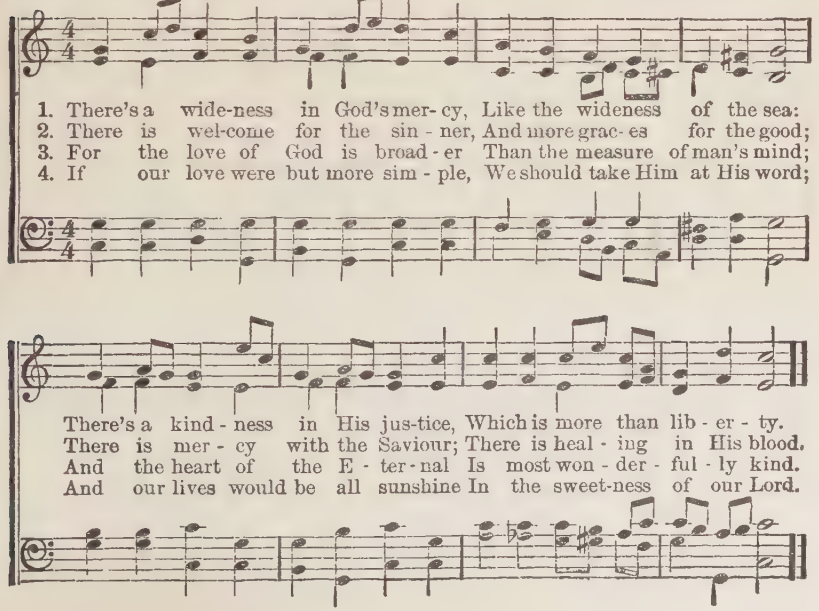
What Will You Do with Jesus?—Concluded



128 There's a Wideness G.H. 541

Ps. 136: 1-26.

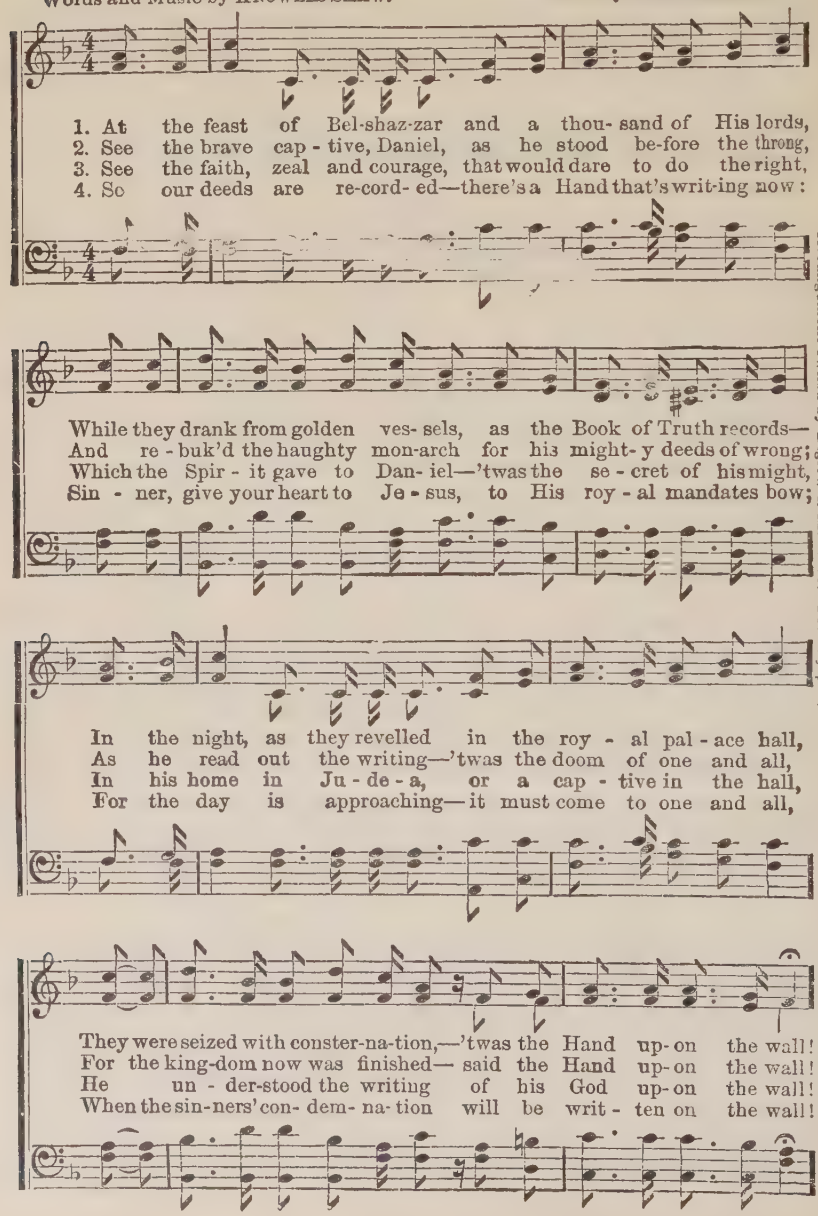
FREDERICK W. FABER. LIZZIE S. TOURJÉE.


1. There's a wide-ness in God's mer-cy, Like the wideness of the sea:
2. There is wel-come for the sin - ner, And more grac-es for the good;
3. For the love of God is broad - er Than the measure of man's mind;
4. If our love were but more sim - ple, We should take Him at His word;
There's a kind - ness in His jus-tice, Which is more than lib - er - ty.
There is mer - cy with the Saviour; There is heal - ing in His blood.
And the heart of the E - ter-nal Is most won - der - ful - ly kind.
And our lives would be all sunshine In the sweet-ness of our Lord.

129 The Handwriting on the Wall G.H. 379

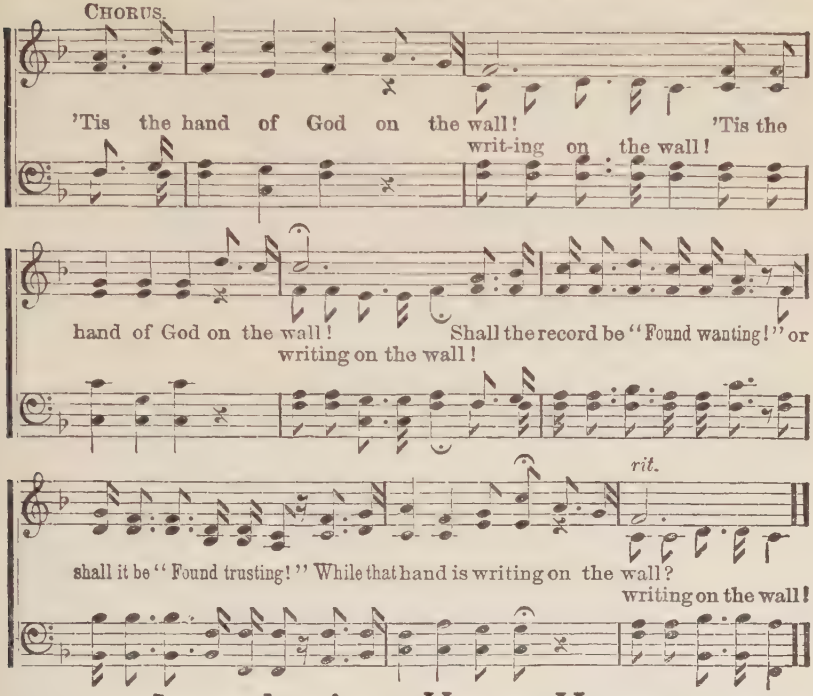
"And the king saw the part of the hand that wrote."—DANIEL 5:5.

Words and Music by KNOWLES SHAW. Arr. by IRA D. SANKEY.


1. At the feast of Bel-shaz-zar and a thou-sand of His lords,
2. See the brave cap-tive, Daniel, as he stood be-fore the throng,
3. See the faith, zeal and courage, that would dare to do the right,
4. So our deeds are re-cord-ed—there's a Hand that's writ-ing now:
While they drank from golden ves-sels, as the Book of Truth records—
And re-buk'd the haughty mon-arch for his might-y deeds of wrong;
Which the Spir-it gave to Dan-iel—'twas the se-cret of his might,
Sin-ner, give your heart to Je-sus, to His roy-al mandates bow;
In the night, as they revelled in the roy-al pal-ace hall,
As he read out the writing—'twas the doom of one and all,
In his home in Ju-de-a, or a cap-tive in the hall,
For the day is approaching—it must come to one and all,
They were seized with conster-na-tion,—'twas the Hand up-on the wall!
For the king-dom now was finished—said the Hand up-on the wall!
He un-der-stood the writing of his God up-on the wall!
When the sin-ners' con-dem-na-tion will be writ-ten on the wall!

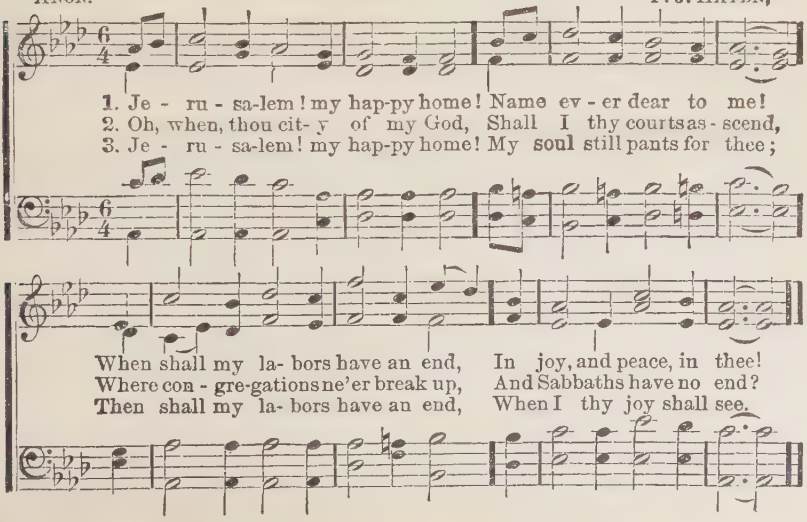
Arrangement owned by Biglow & Main Co. Used by per.

The Handwriting on the Wall—Concluded


CHORUS.
'Tis the hand of God on the wall! 'Tis the writ-ing on the wall!
hand of God on the wall! Shall the record be "Found wanting!" or writing on the wall!
rit.
shall it be "Found trusting!" While that hand is writing on the wall? writing on the wall!

130 Jerusalem! my Happy Home G.H. 380

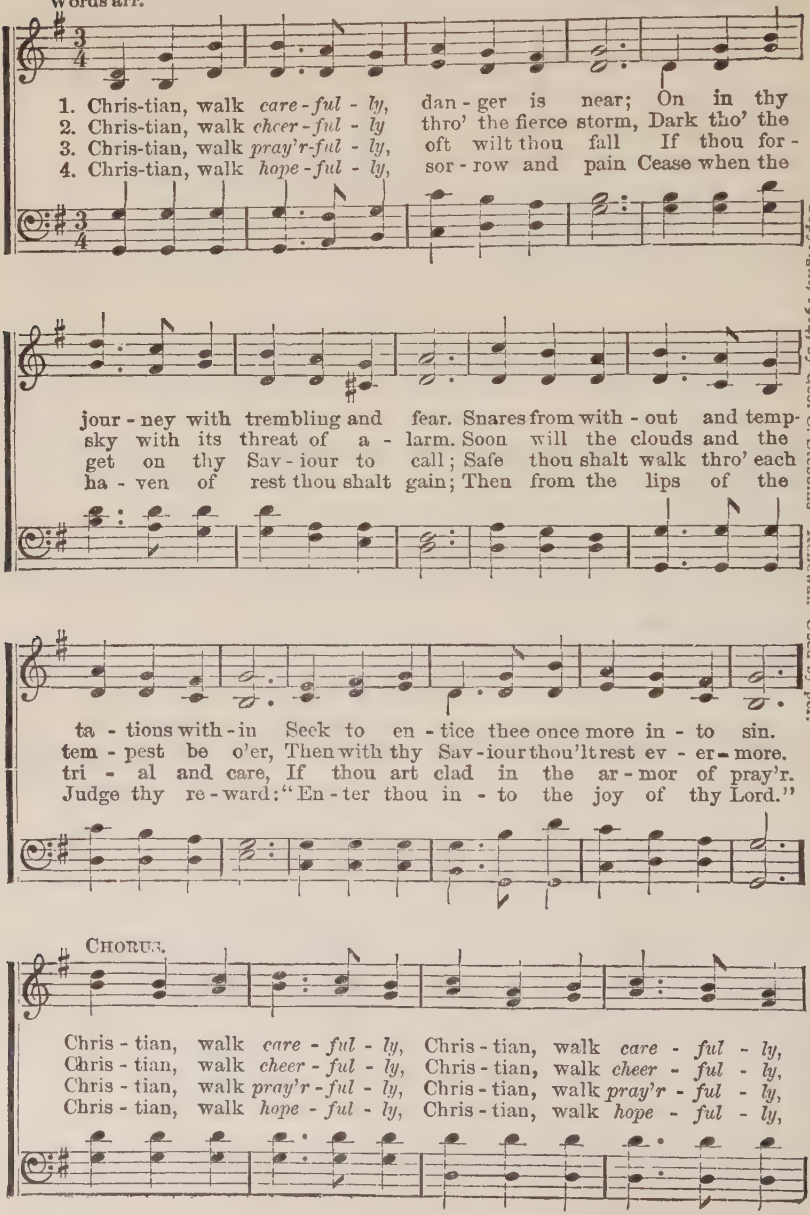
ANON. (MANOAH, C.M.) F. J. HAYDN.

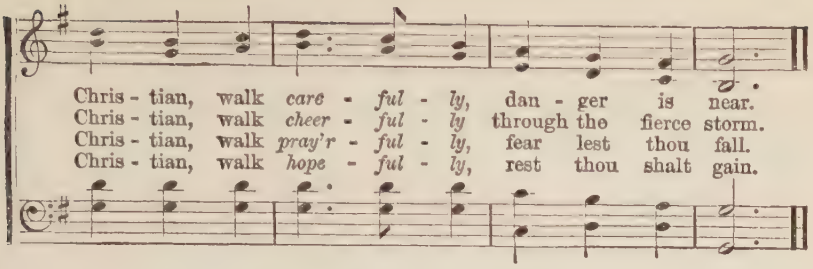

1. Je - ru - sa-lem! my hap-py home! Name ev - er dear to me!
2. Oh, when, thou cit- y of my God, Shall I thy courts as - scend,
3. Je - ru - sa-lem! my hap-py home! My soul still pants for thee;
When shall my la- bors have an end, In joy, and peace, in thee!
Where con - gre-gations ne'er break up, And Sabbaths have no end?
Then shall my la- bors have an end, When I thy joy shall see.

131 Christian, Walk Carefully G.H. 398

"Walk worthy of the vocation wherewith you are called."—Eph. 4: 1.

Words arr. Geo. C. Stebbins.

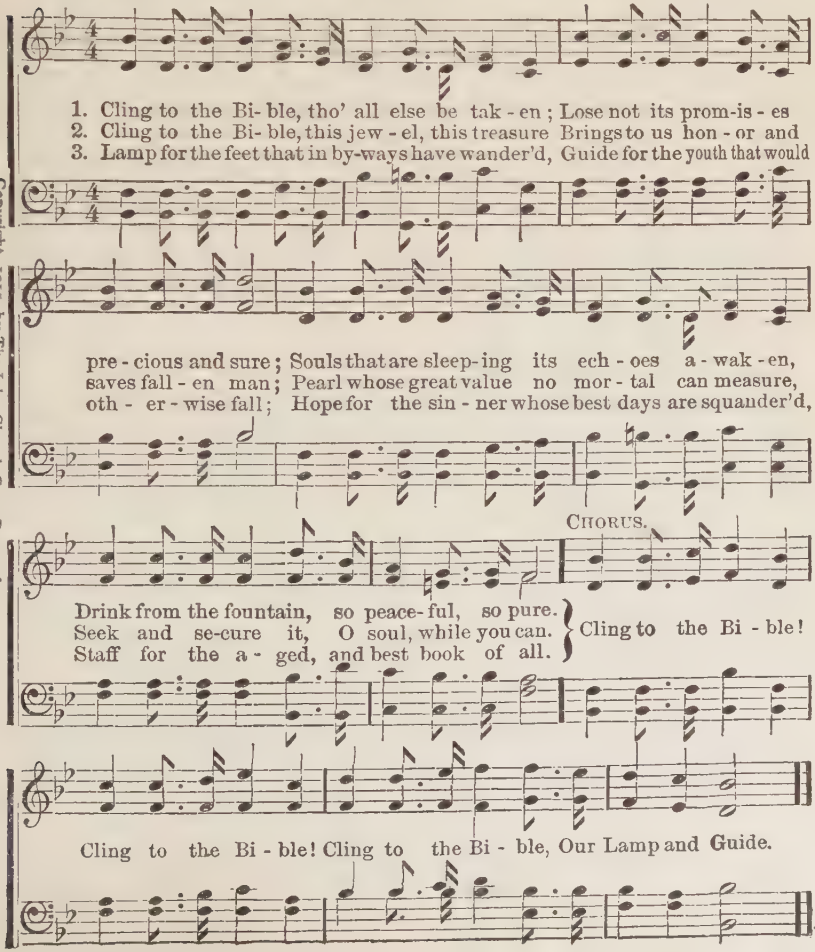

1. Chris-tian, walk *care-ful-ly*, dan-ger is near; On in thy
2. Chris-tian, walk *cheer-ful-ly* thro' the fierce storm, Dark tho' the
3. Chris-tian, walk *pray'r-ful-ly*, oft wilt thou fall If thou for-
4. Chris-tian, walk *hope-ful-ly*, sor-row and pain Cease when the
jour-ney with trembling and fear. Snares from with-out and temp-
sky with its threat of a-larm. Soon will the clouds and the
get on thy Sav-iour to call; Safe thou shalt walk thro' each
ha-ven of rest thou shalt gain; Then from the lips of the
ta-tions with-in Seek to en-tice thee once more in-to sin.
tem-pest be o'er, Then with thy Sav-iour thou'lt rest ev-er-more.
tri-al and care, If thou art clad in the ar-mor of pray'r.
Judge thy re-ward: "En-ter thou in-to the joy of thy Lord."
Chorus.
Chris-tian, walk *care-ful-ly*, Chris-tian, walk *care-ful-ly*,
Chris-tian, walk *cheer-ful-ly*, Chris-tian, walk *cheer-ful-ly*,
Chris-tian, walk *pray'r-ful-ly*, Chris-tian, walk *pray'r-ful-ly*,
Chris-tian, walk *hope-ful-ly*, Chris-tian, walk *hope-ful-ly*,

Copyright, 1914, by Geo. C. Stebbins—Renewal. Used by per.

Chris - tian, walk *care* - *ful* - *ly*, dan - ger is near.
Chris - tian, walk *cheer* - *ful* - *ly* through the fierce storm.
Chris - tian, walk *pray'r* - *ful* - *ly*, fear lest thou fall.
Chris - tian, walk *hope* - *ful* - *ly*, rest thou shalt gain.

132 Cling to the Bible

G.H. 392

M. J. SMITH. PS. 119: 105. J. R. MURRAY.

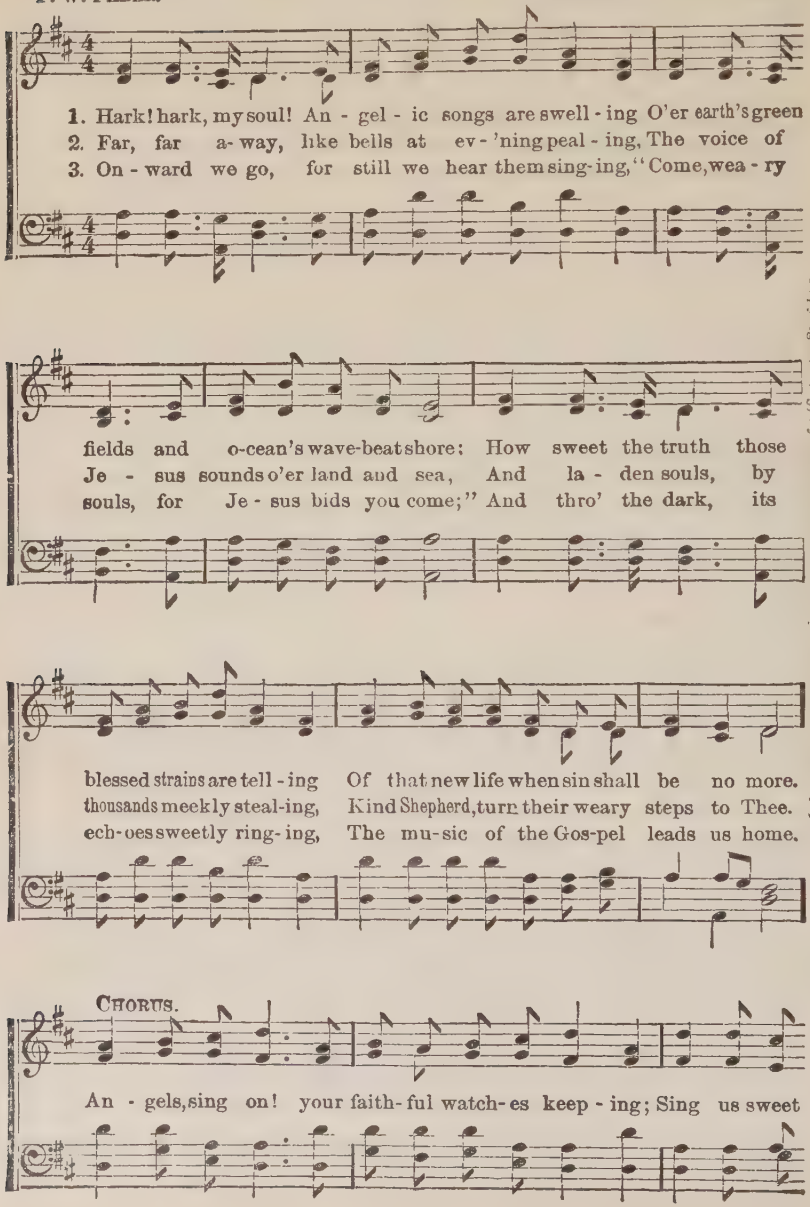

1. Cling to the Bi- ble, tho' all else be tak - en ; Lose not its prom-is - es
2. Cling to the Bi- ble, this jew - el, this treasure Brings to us hon - or and
3. Lamp for the feet that in by-ways have wander'd, Guide for the youth that would
pre - cious and sure ; Souls that are sleep-ing its ech - oes a - wak - en,
saves fall - en man ; Pearl whose great value no mor - tal can measure,
oth - er - wise fall ; Hope for the sin - ner whose best days are squander'd,
CHORUS.
Drink from the fountain, so peace- ful, so pure.
Seek and se-cure it, O soul, while you can.
Staff for the a - ged, and best book of all.
Cling to the Bi - ble!
Cling to the Bi - ble! Cling to the Bi - ble, Our Lamp and Guide.

Copyright, 1915, by The John Church Co.—Renewal

133 Hark, Hark! My Soul! C.H. 393

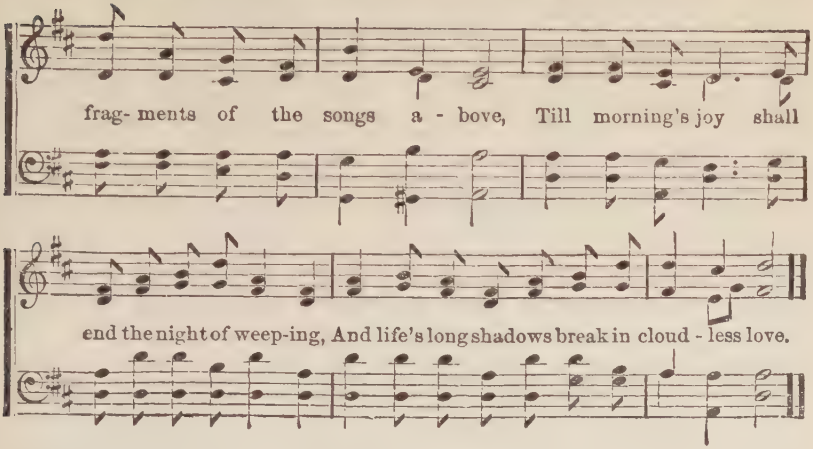
"Are they not all ministering spirits."—Heb. 1: 14.

F. W. Faber. C. C. Converse. Arr. by I. D. S.


1. Hark! hark, my soul! An - gel - ic songs are swell - ing O'er earth's green
2. Far, far a- way, like bells at ev - 'ning peal - ing, The voice of
3. On - ward we go, for still we hear them sing-ing, "Come, wea - ry
fields and o-cean's wave-beat shore: How sweet the truth those
Je - sus sounds o'er land and sea, And la - den souls, by
souls, for Je - sus bids you come;" And thro' the dark, its
blessed strains are tell - ing Of that new life when sin shall be no more.
thousands meek-ly steal-ing, Kind Shepherd, turn their weary steps to Thee.
ech-oes sweet-ly ring-ing, The mu-sic of the Gos-pel leads us home.
Chorus.
An - gels, sing on! your faith-ful watch-es keep - ing; Sing us sweet

Copyrighted 1894 by Biglow & Main. Used by per.

Hark, Hark! My Soul! — Concluded

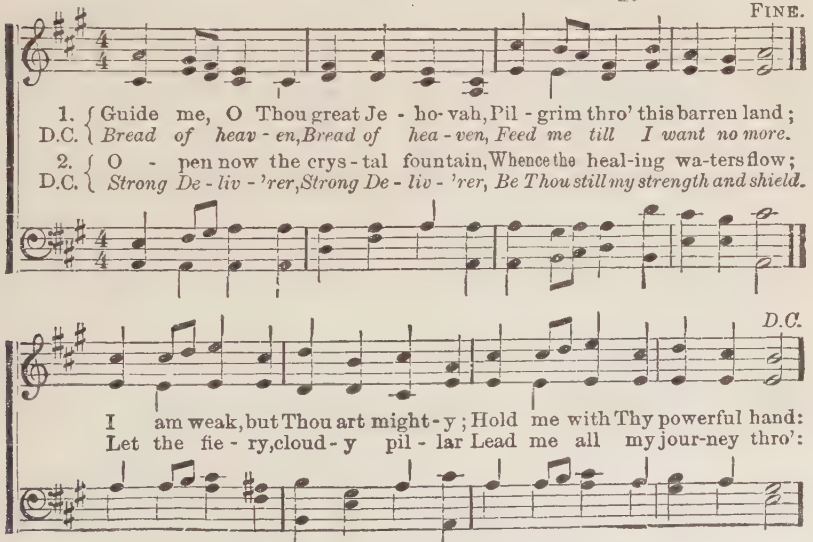

frag- ments of the songs a - bove, Till morning's joy shall
end the night of weep-ing, And life's long shadows break in cloud - less love.

134 Guide Me

G.H. 394

"For thy name's sake, lead me, and guide me."—PSALM 31: 3.

W. WILLIAMS. WM. L. VINER.

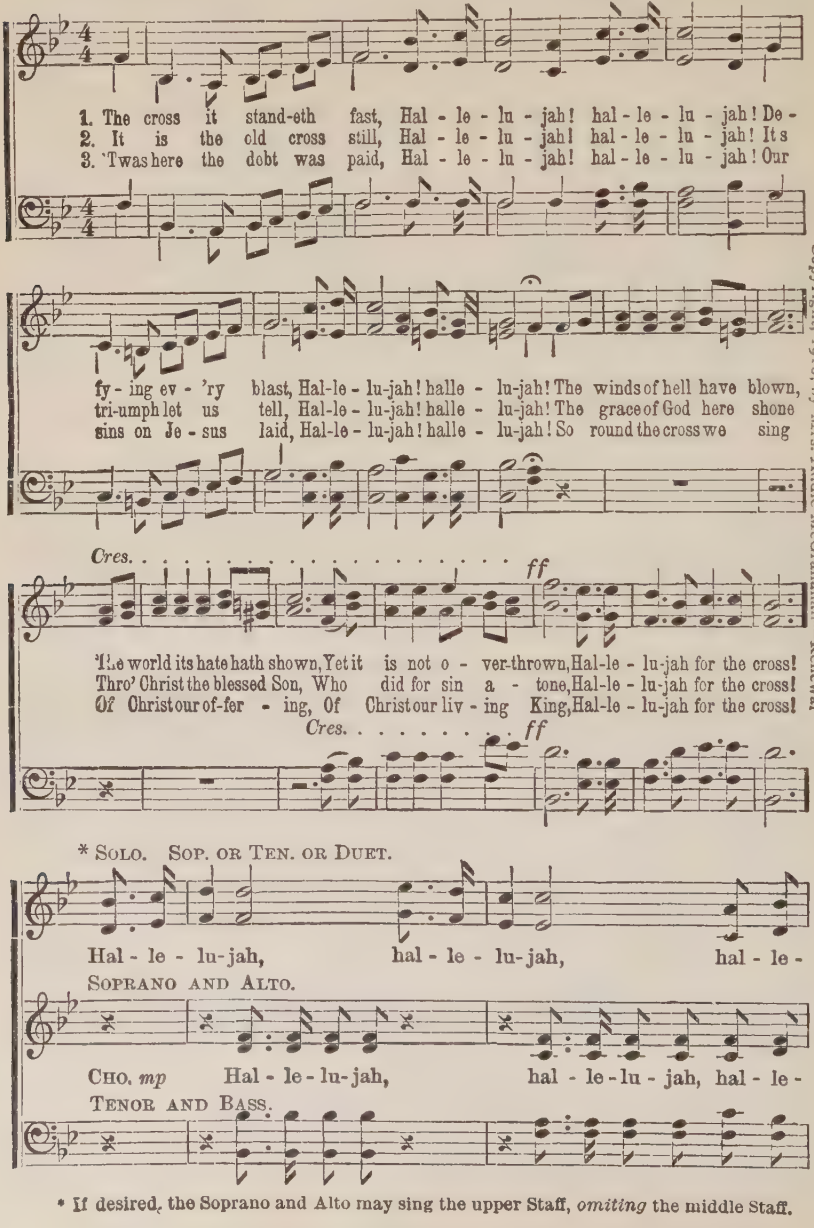

FINE.
1. Guide me, O Thou great Je - ho- vah, Pil - grim thro' this barren land;
D.C. Bread of heav - en, Bread of hea - ven, Feed me till I want no more.
2. O - pen now the crys - tal fountain, Whence the heal-ing wa-ters flow;
D.C. Strong De - liv - 'rer, Strong De - liv - 'rer, Be Thou still my strength and shield.
D.C.
I am weak, but Thou art might - y; Hold me with Thy powerful hand:
Let the fie - ry, cloud - y pil - lar Lead me all my jour-ney thro':

3 When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside;
Bear me through the swelling current,
Land me safe on Canaan's side:
Songs of praises, Songs of praises
I will ever give to Thee.

135 Hallelujah for the Cross! G.H. 400

"God forbid that I should glory, save in the cross of our Lord Jesus Christ."—GAL. 6: 14.

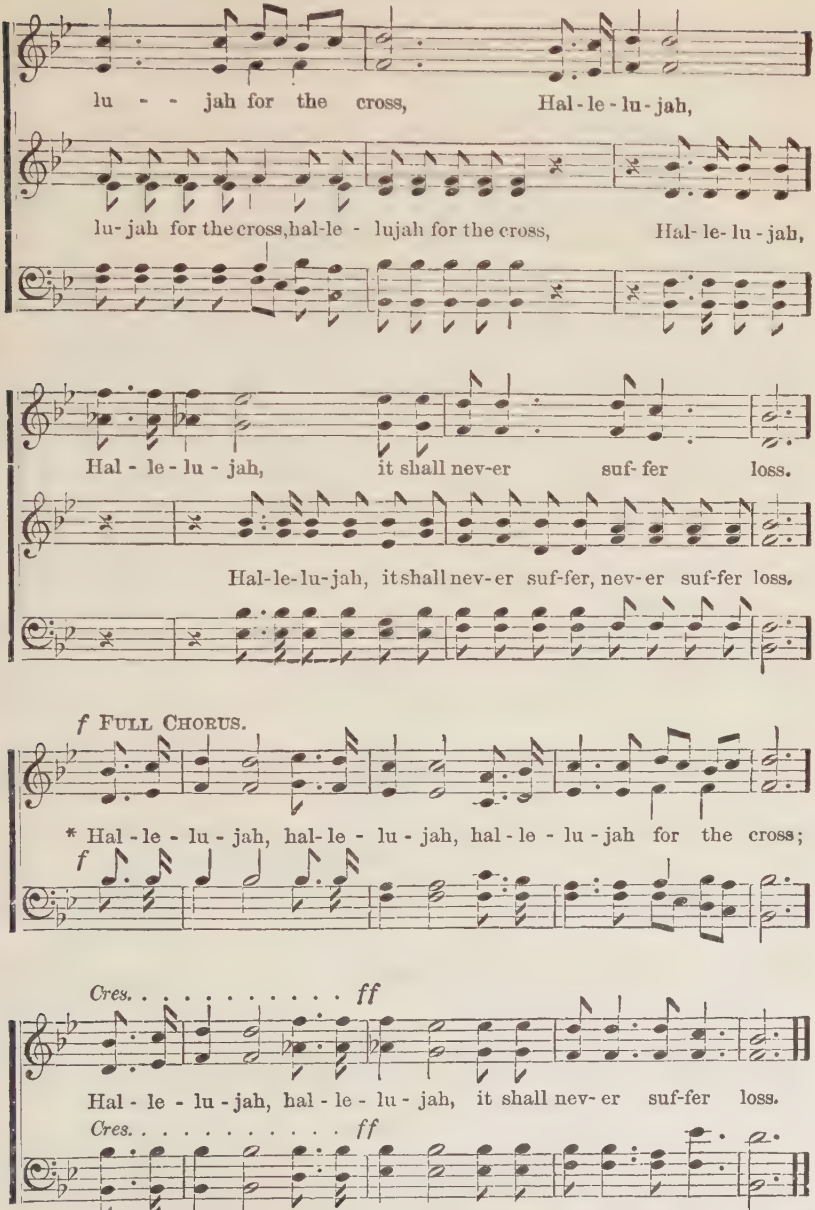
Dr. HORATIUS BONAR (arr.) JAMES McGRANAHAN.


1. The cross it stand-eth fast, Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! De -
2. It is the old cross still, Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! It's
3. 'Twas here the debt was paid, Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! Our
fy - ing ev - 'ry blast, Hal-le - lu-jah! halle - lu-jah! The winds of hell have blown,
tri-umph let us tell, Hal-le - lu-jah! halle - lu-jah! The grace of God here shone
sins on Je - sus laid, Hal-le - lu-jah! halle - lu-jah! So round the cross we sing
Cres. ff
The world its hate hath shown, Yet it is not o - ver-thrown, Hal-le - lu-jah for the cross!
Thro' Christ the blessed Son, Who did for sin a - tone, Hal-le - lu-jah for the cross!
Of Christ our of-fer - ing, Of Christ our liv - ing King, Hal-le - lu-jah for the cross!
Cres. ff
* SOLO. SOP. OR TEN. OR DUET.
Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le -
SOPRANO AND ALTO.
CHO. mp Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le -
TENOR AND BASS.

Copyright, 1910, by Mrs. Addie McGranahan—Renewal

* If desired, the Soprano and Alto may sing the upper Staff, *omiting* the middle Staff.

Hallelujah for the Cross!—Concluded


lu - - jah for the cross, Hal - le - lu - jah,
lu - jah for the cross, hal - le - lujah for the cross, Hal - le - lu - jah,
Hal - le - lu - jah, it shall nev - er suf - fer loss.
Hal - le - lu - jah, it shall nev - er suf - fer, nev - er suf - fer loss.
f FULL CHORUS.
* Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah for the cross;
f
Cres. . . . . ff
Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, it shall nev - er suf - fer loss.
Cres. . . . . ff

* For a final ending, all the voices may sing the melody in unison through the last eight measures—the instrument playing the harmony.

136 I will Sing the Wondrous Story G.H. 406

"I will sing of the mercies of the Lord forever."—Ps. 1: 89.

F. H. ROWLEY. PETER BILHORN.

1. I will sing the wond'rous sto - ry Of the Christ who died for me,
2. I was lost, but Je - sus found me, Found the sheep that went a - stray;
3. I was bruised, but Je - sus healed me, Faint was I from many a fall,
4. Days of dark - ness still come o'er me, Sor - row's paths I oft - en tread,
5. He will keep me till the riv - er Rolls its wa - ters at my feet;

How He left His home in glo - ry For the cross on Cal - va - ry.
Threw His lov - ing arms a - round me, Drew me back in - to His way.
Sight was gone, and fears possessed me, But He freed me from them all.
But the Sav - iour still is with me, By His hand I'm safe - ly led.
Then He'll bear me safe - ly o - ver, Where the loved ones I shall meet.

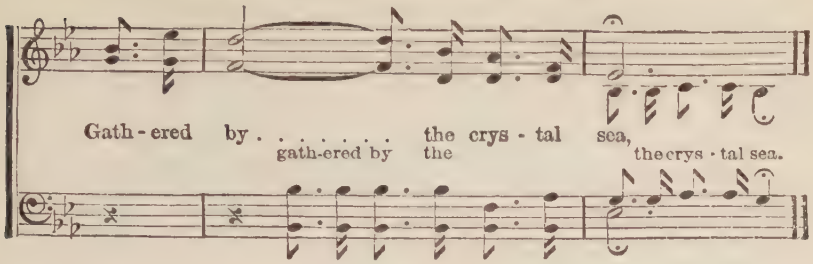
Copyright, 1914, by F. F. Bilhorn—Renewal. Used by per.

CHORUS.

Yes, I'll sing . . . . the wondrous sto - - - - ry
Yes I'll sing the wondrous sto - ry

Of the Christ . . . . who died for me, ...
Of the Christ who died for me,

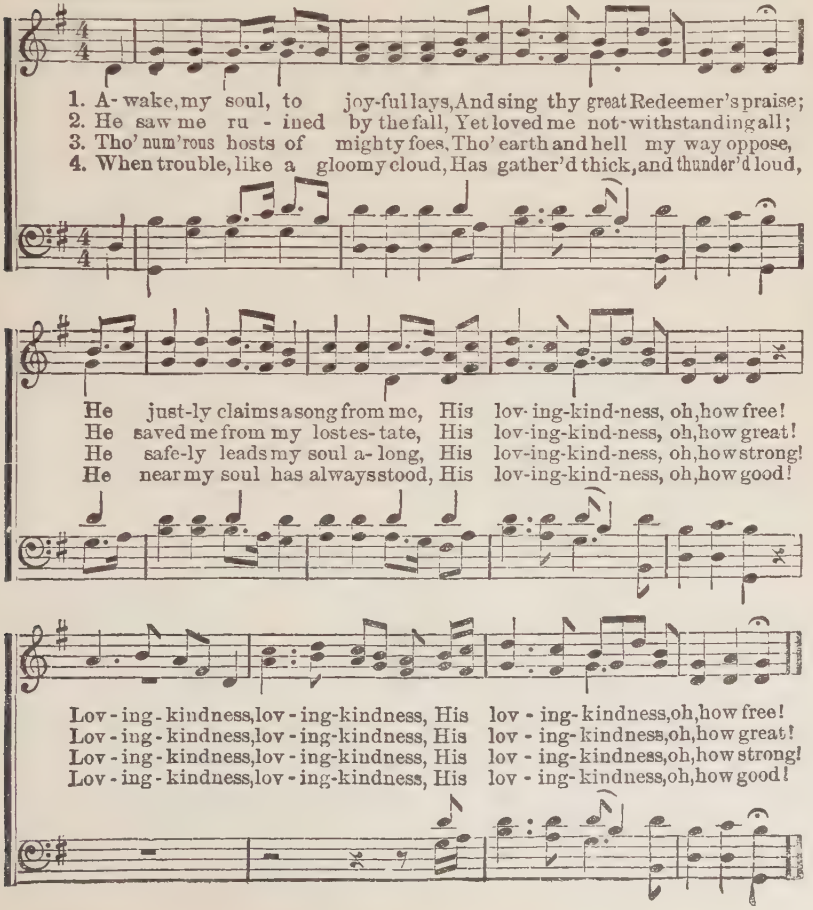
Sing it with . . . . the saints in glo - - - ry,
Sing it with the saints in glo - ry,



137 Loving Kindness

G.H. 407

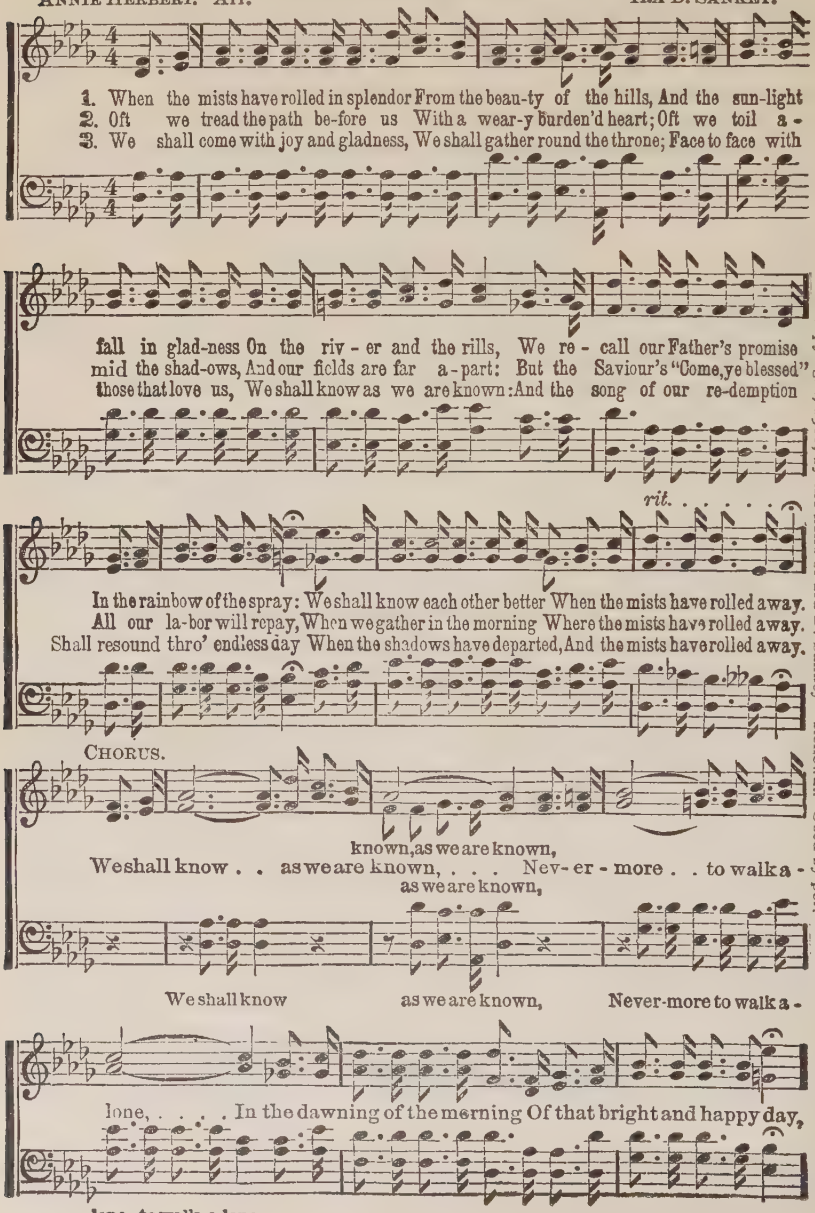
SAMUEL MEDLEY. Western Melody.


1. A - wake, my soul, to joy-ful lays, And sing thy great Redeemer's praise;
2. He saw me ru - ined by the fall, Yet loved me not-withstanding all;
3. Tho' num'rous hosts of mighty foes, Tho' earth and hell my way oppose,
4. When trouble, like a gloomy cloud, Has gather'd thick, and thunder'd loud,
He just-ly claims a song from me, His lov-ing-kind-ness, oh, how free!
He saved me from my lost es-tate, His lov-ing-kind-ness, oh, how great!
He safe-ly leads my soul a-long, His lov-ing-kind-ness, oh, how strong!
He near my soul has always stood, His lov-ing-kind-ness, oh, how good!
Lov - ing - kindness, lov - ing-kindness, His lov - ing-kindness, oh, how free!
Lov - ing - kindness, lov - ing-kindness, His lov - ing-kindness, oh, how great!
Lov - ing - kindness, lov - ing-kindness, His lov - ing-kindness, oh, how strong!
Lov - ing - kindness, lov - ing-kindness, His lov - ing-kindness, oh, how good!

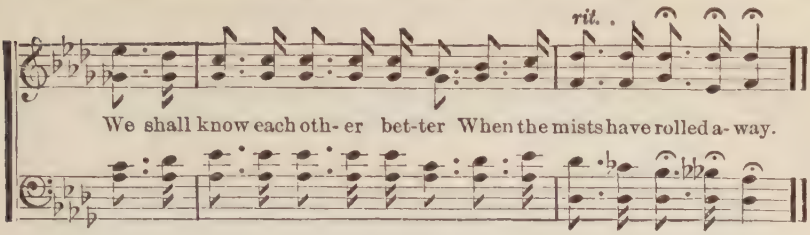
138 When the Mists have Rolled Away G.H. 411

"Until the day break and the shadows flee away."—CANT. 2: 17.

ANNIE HERBERT. Arr. IRA D. SANKEY.


1. When the mists have rolled in splendor From the beau-ty of the hills, And the sun-light
2. Oft we tread the path be-fore us With a wear-y burden'd heart; Oft we toil a-
3. We shall come with joy and gladness, We shall gather round the throne; Face to face with
fall in glad-ness On the riv-er and the rills, We re-call our Father's promise
mid the shad-ows, And our fields are far a-part: But the Saviour's "Come, ye blessed"
those that love us, We shall know as we are known: And the song of our re-demption
rit.
In the rainbow of the spray: We shall know each other better When the mists have rolled away.
All our la-bor will repay, When we gather in the morning Where the mists have rolled away.
Shall resound thro' endless day When the shadows have departed, And the mists have rolled away.
CHORUS.
known, as we are known,
We shall know . . as we are known, . . . Nev-er-more . . to walk a-
as we are known,
We shall know as we are known, Never-more to walk a-
lone, ... In the dawning of the morning Of that bright and happy day,
-lone, to walk a-lone,

Copyright, 1911, by the heirs of Ira D. Sankey—Renewal. Used by per.

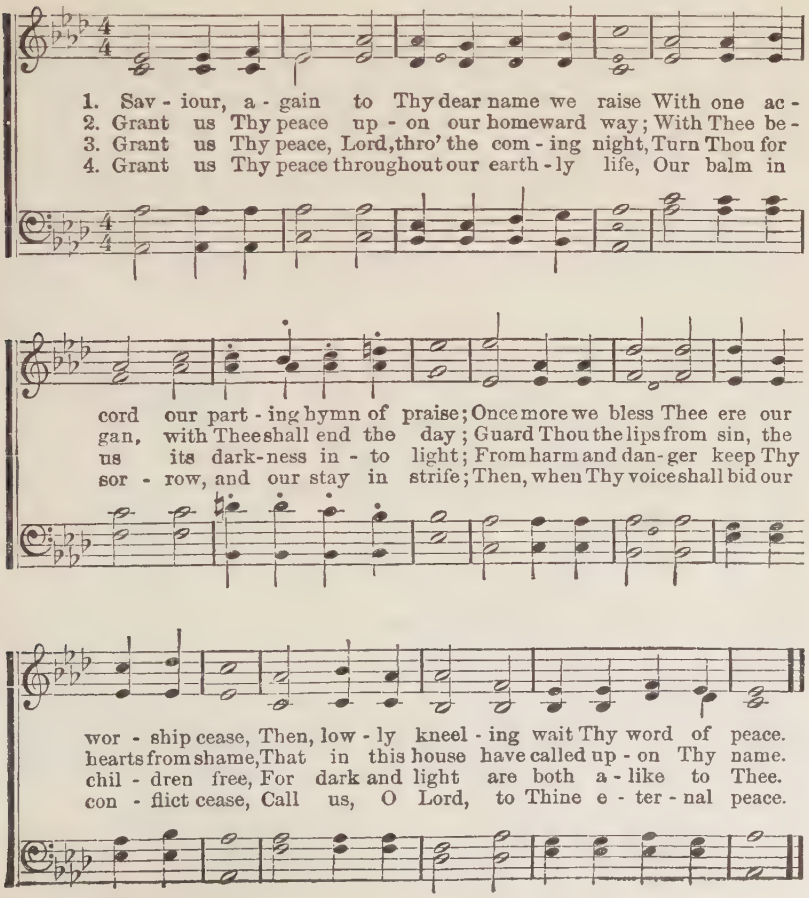


139 Saviour, Again

G.H. 412

"The Lord will bless his people with peace."—Ps. 29: 11.

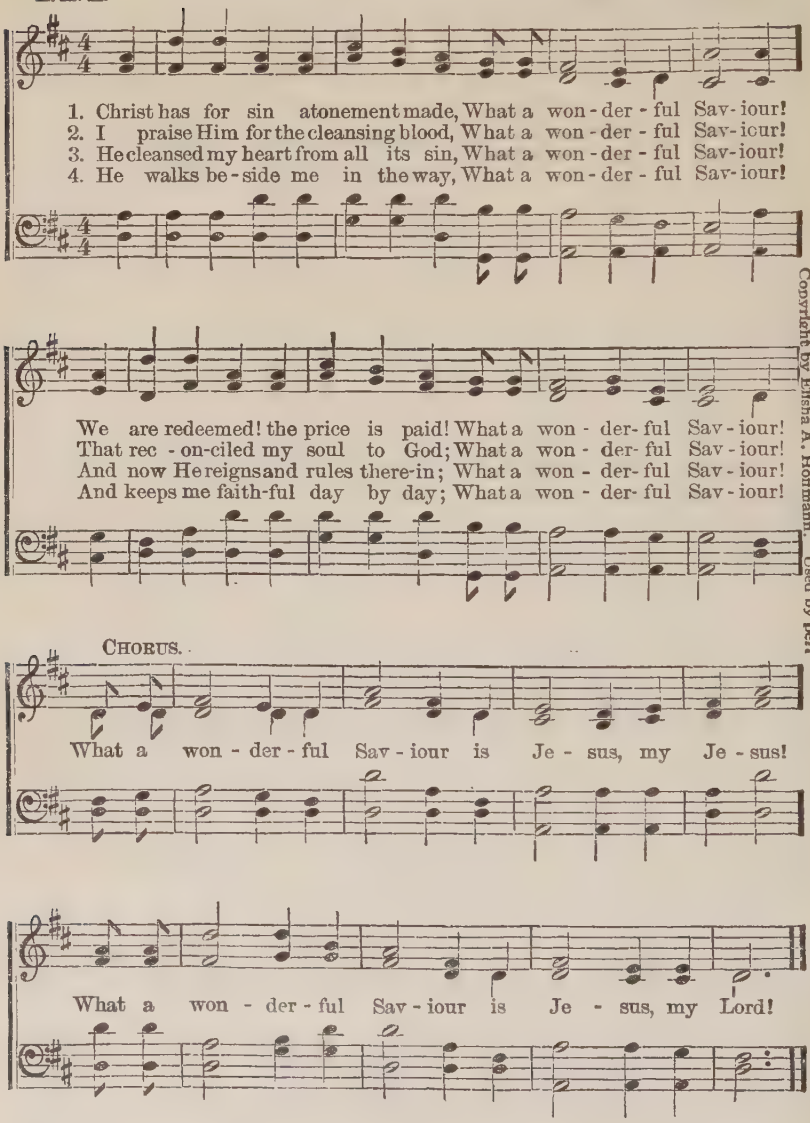
JOHN ELLERTON. E. J. HOPKINS.


1. Sav - iour, a - gain to Thy dear name we raise With one ac -
2. Grant us Thy peace up - on our homeward way; With Thee be -
3. Grant us Thy peace, Lord, thro' the com - ing night, Turn Thou for
4. Grant us Thy peace throughout our earth - ly life, Our balm in
cord our part - ing hymn of praise; Once more we bless Thee ere our
gan, with Thee shall end the day; Guard Thou the lips from sin, the
us its dark-ness in - to light; From harm and dan- ger keep Thy
sor - row, and our stay in strife; Then, when Thy voice shall bid our
wor - ship cease, Then, low - ly kneel - ing wait Thy word of peace.
hearts from shame, That in this house have called up - on Thy name.
chil - dren free, For dark and light are both a - like to Thee.
con - flict cease, Call us, O Lord, to Thine e - ter - nal peace.

140 What a Wonderful Saviour! G.H. 413

"And his name shall be called Wonderful."—ISA. 9: 6.

E. A. H. ELISHA A. HOFFMANN.


1. Christ has for sin atonement made, What a won - der - ful Sav - iour!
2. I praise Him for the cleansing blood, What a won - der - ful Sav - iour!
3. He cleansed my heart from all its sin, What a won - der - ful Sav - iour!
4. He walks be - side me in the way, What a won - der - ful Sav - iour!
We are redeemed! the price is paid! What a won - der - ful Sav - iour!
That rec - on-ciled my soul to God; What a won - der - ful Sav - iour!
And now He reigns and rules there-in; What a won - der - ful Sav - iour!
And keeps me faith-ful day by day; What a won - der - ful Sav - iour!
CHORUS.
What a won - der - ful Sav - iour is Je - sus, my Je - sus!
What a won - der - ful Sav - iour is Je - sus, my Lord!

Copyright by Elisha A. Hoffmann. Used by per.

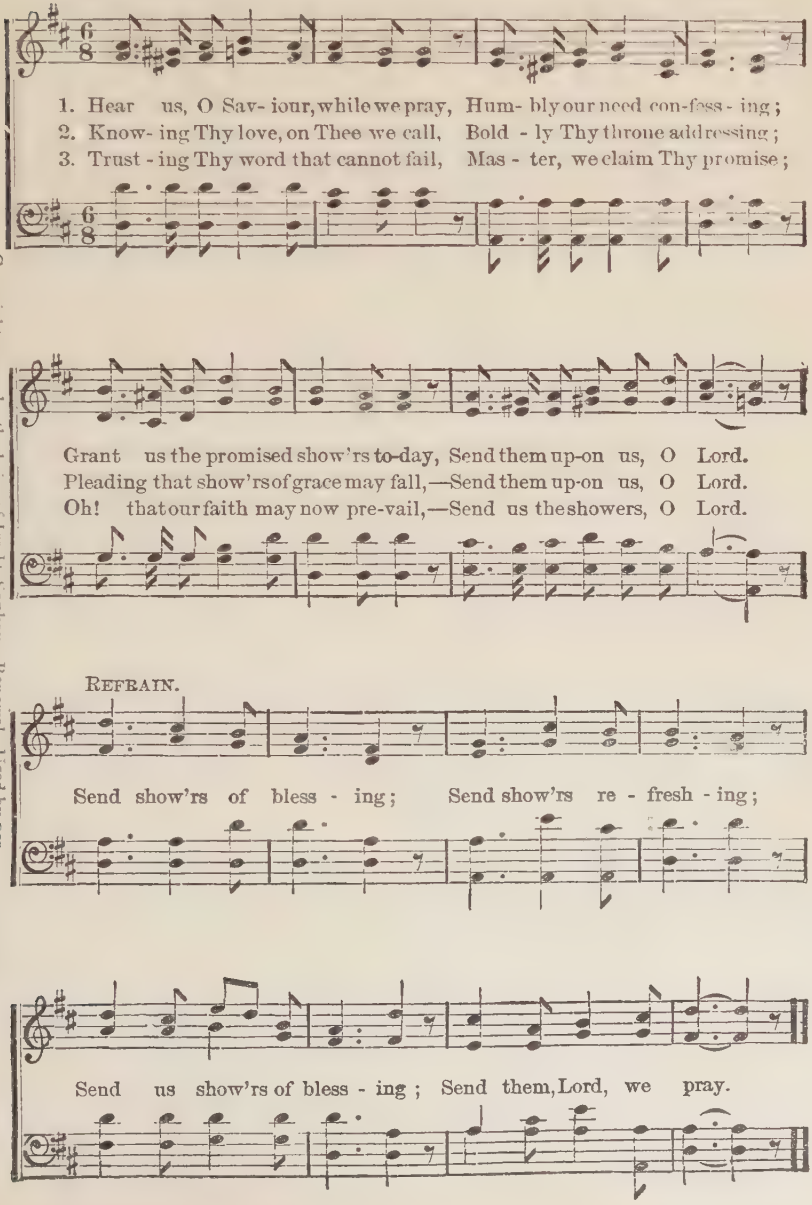
5 He gives me overcoming power,
What a wonderful Saviour!
And triumph in each trying hour;
What a wonderful Saviour!

6 To Him I've given all my heart,
What a wonderful Saviour!
The world shall never share a part;
What a wonderful Saviour!

141 Hear us, O Saviour G.H. 416

There shall be showers of blessing."—EZEK. 34: 26.

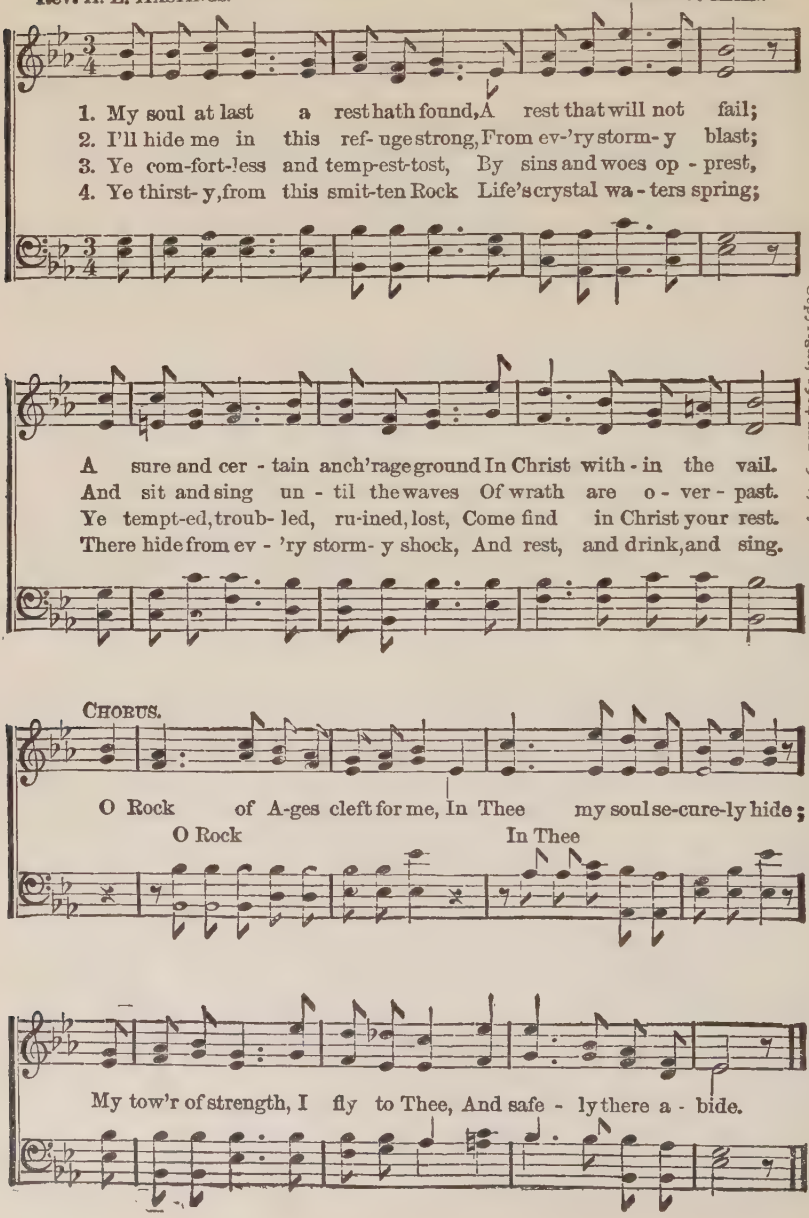
CHARLES BRUCE. IRA D. SANKEY.


1. Hear us, O Sav- iour, while we pray, Hum- bly our need con-fess - ing;
2. Know- ing Thy love, on Thee we call, Bold - ly Thy throne addressing;
3. Trust - ing Thy word that cannot fail, Mas - ter, we claim Thy promise;
Grant us the promised show'rs to-day, Send them up-on us, O Lord.
Pleading that show'rs of grace may fall,—Send them up-on us, O Lord.
Oh! that our faith may now pre-vail,—Send us the showers, O Lord.
REFRAIN.
Send show'rs of bless - ing; Send show'rs re - fresh - ing;
Send us show'rs of bless - ing; Send them, Lord, we pray.

Copyright, 1910, by the heirs of Ira D. Sankey.—Renewal. Used by per

"The Lord Jehovah is the Rock of Ages."—Isa. 26: 4.

Rev. H. L. Hastings. Hubert P. Main.

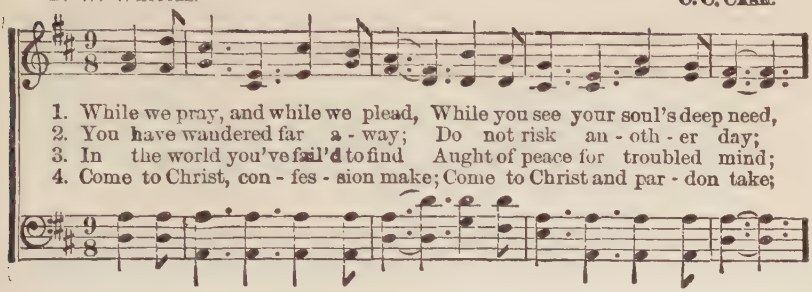

1. My soul at last a rest hath found, A rest that will not fail;
2. I'll hide me in this ref- uge strong, From ev-'ry storm- y blast;
3. Ye com-fort-less and temp-est-tost, By sins and woes op - prest,
4. Ye thirst- y, from this smit-ten Rock Life's crystal wa - ters spring;
A sure and cer - tain anch'rage ground In Christ with - in the vail.
And sit and sing un - til the waves Of wrath are o - ver - past.
Ye tempt-ed, troub- led, ru-ined, lost, Come find in Christ your rest.
There hide from ev - 'ry storm- y shock, And rest, and drink, and sing.
Chorus.
O Rock of A-ges cleft for me, In Thee my soul se-cure-ly hide;
O Rock In Thee
My tow'r of strength, I fly to Thee, And safe - ly there a - bide.

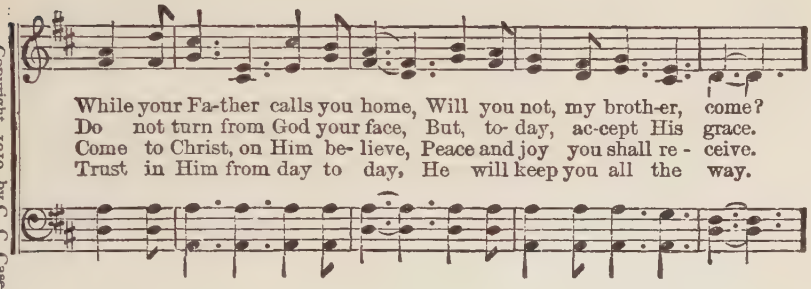
Copyright, 1914 and 1918, by Hubert P. Main—Renewal. Used by per.

Why Not Now?

"Behold, now is the accepted time."—2 Cor. 6: 2.

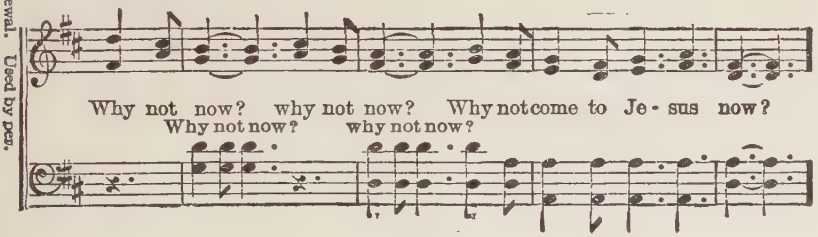
D. W. Whittle. C. C. Case.

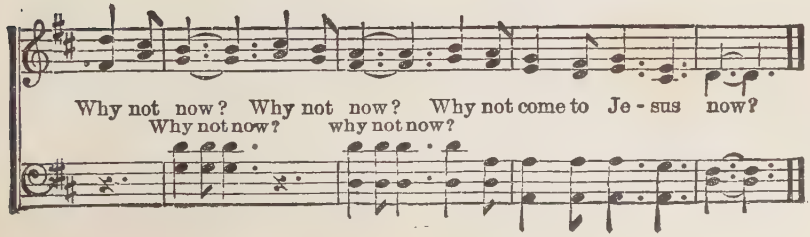

1. While we pray, and while we plead, While you see your soul's deep need,
2. You have wandered far a - way; Do not risk an - oth - er day;
3. In the world you've fail'd to find Aught of peace for troubled mind;
4. Come to Christ, con - fes - sion make; Come to Christ and par - don take;


While your Fa-ther calls you home, Will you not, my broth-er, come?
Do not turn from God your face, But, to-day, ac-cept His grace.
Come to Christ, on Him be- lieve, Peace and joy you shall re - ceive.
Trust in Him from day to day, He will keep you all the way.

Copyright, 1919, by C. C. Case—Renewal. Used by per.

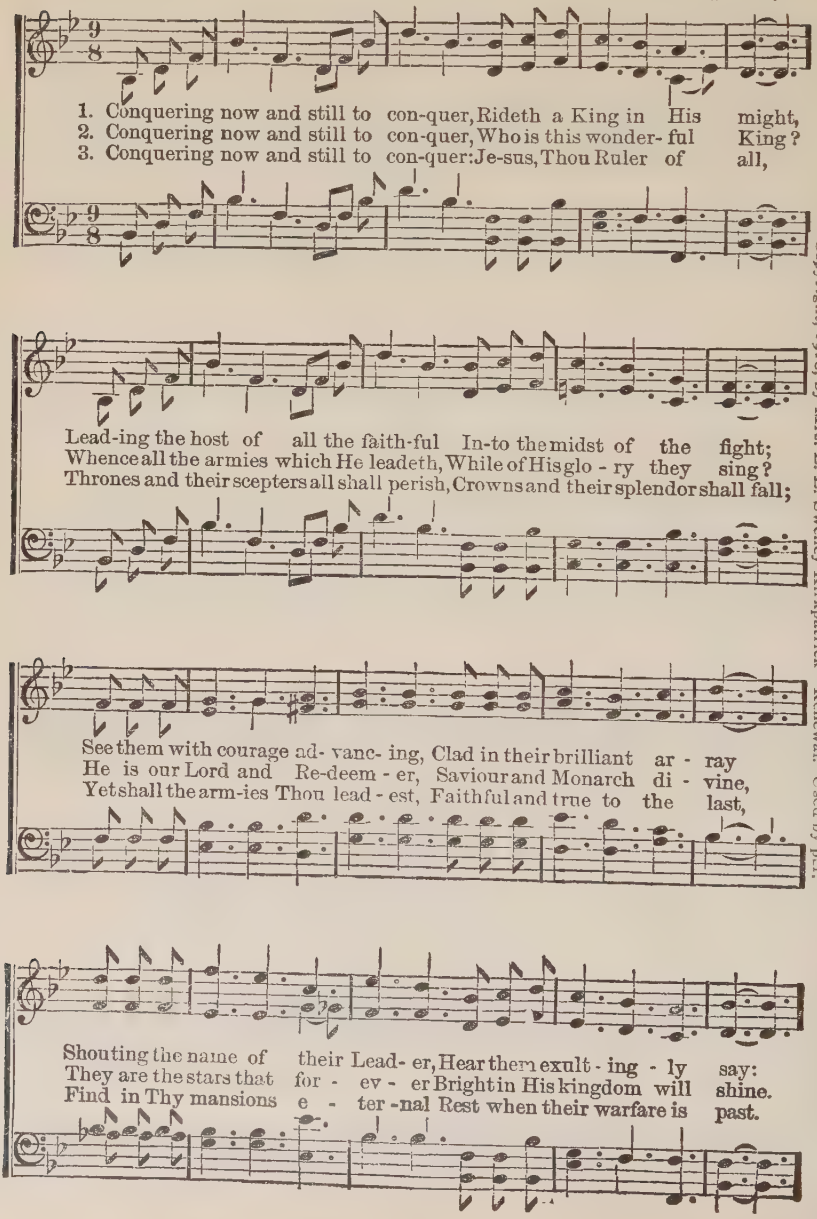
Chorus.





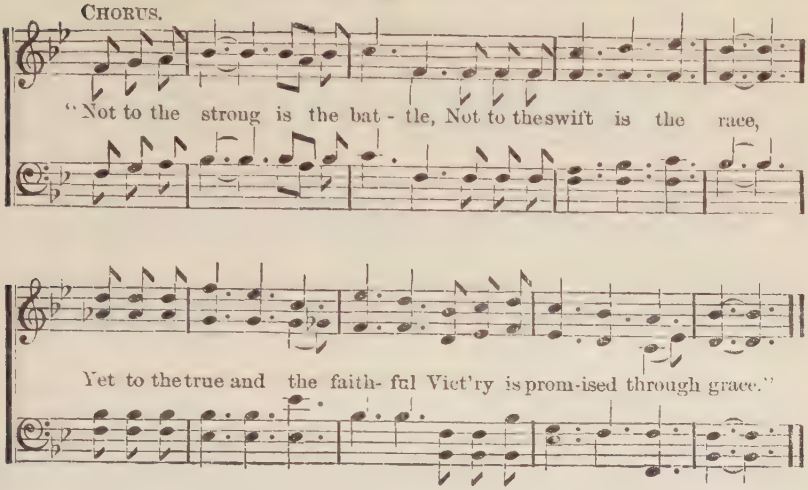
"He went forth conquering and to conquer."—REV 6: 2.

S. MARTIN. JNO. R. SWENEY.


1. Conquering now and still to con-quer, Rideth a King in His might,
2. Conquering now and still to con-quer, Who is this wonder- ful King?
3. Conquering now and still to con-quer: Je-sus, Thou Ruler of all,
Lead-ing the host of all the faith-ful In-to the midst of the fight;
Whence all the armies which He leadeth, While of His glo - ry they sing?
Thrones and their scepters all shall perish, Crowns and their splendor shall fall;
See them with courage ad- vanc- ing, Clad in their brilliant ar - ray
He is our Lord and Re-deem - er, Saviour and Monarch di - vine,
Yet shall the arm-ies Thou lead - est, Faithful and true to the last,
Shouting the name of their Lead- er, Hear them exult - ing - ly say:
They are the stars that for - ev - er Bright in His kingdom will shine.
Find in Thy mansions e - ter -nal Rest when their warfare is past.

Copyright, 1918, by Mrs. L. E. Sweney Kirkpatrick—Renewal. Used by per.

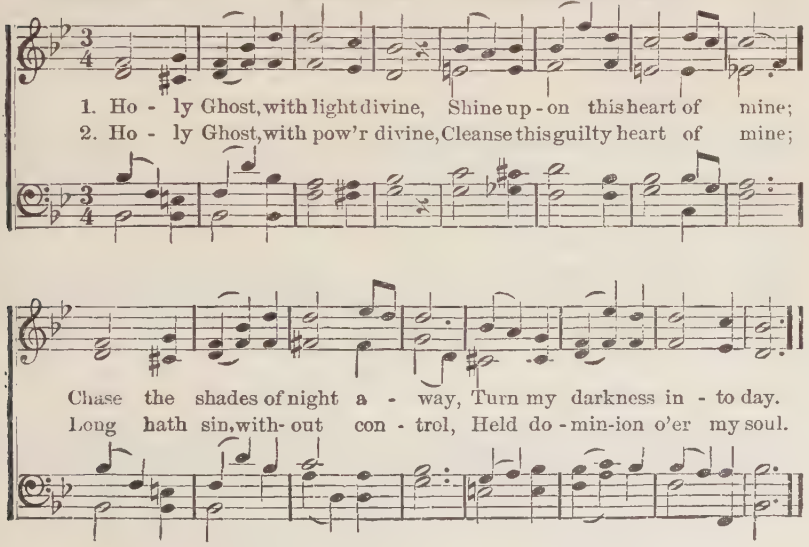
Victory Through Grace—Concluded


CHORUS.
"Not to the strong is the bat - tle, Not to the swift is the race,
Yet to the true and the faith- ful Vict'ry is prom-ised through grace."

145 Holy Ghost, with Light Divine G.H. 430

"Lead me in thy truth, and teach me."—Ps. 25: 5.

ANDREW REED. (MERCY. 7s.) L. M. GOTTSCHALK, arr by H. P. M.


1. Ho - ly Ghost, with light divine, Shine up - on this heart of mine;
2. Ho - ly Ghost, with pow'r divine, Cleanse this guilty heart of mine;
Chase the shades of night a - way, Turn my darkness in - to day.
Long hath sin, with- out con - trol, Held do - min-ion o'er my soul.

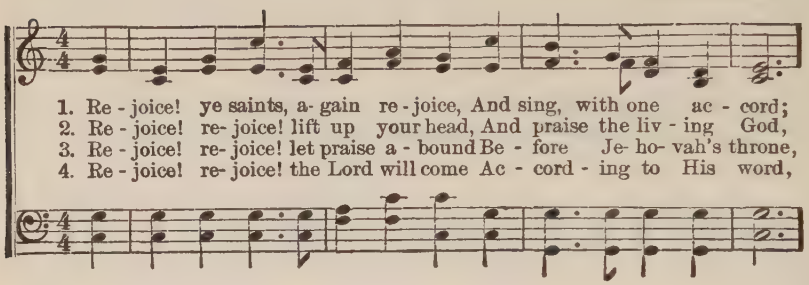
3 Holy Ghost, with joy divine,
Cheer this saddened heart of mine;
Bid my many woes depart,
Heal my wounded, bleeding heart.

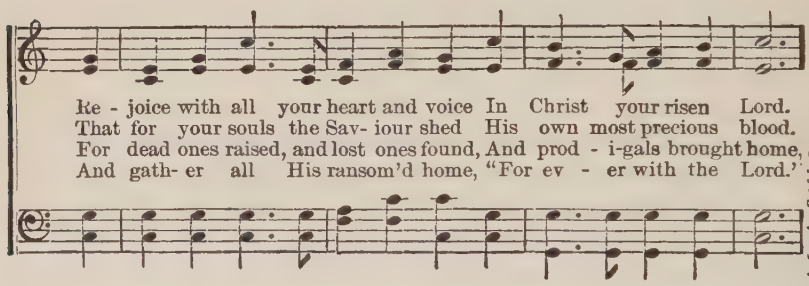
4 Holy Spirit, all divine,
Dwell within this heart of mine;
Cast down every idol-throne,
Reign supreme—and reign alone.

Rejoice! Ye Saints

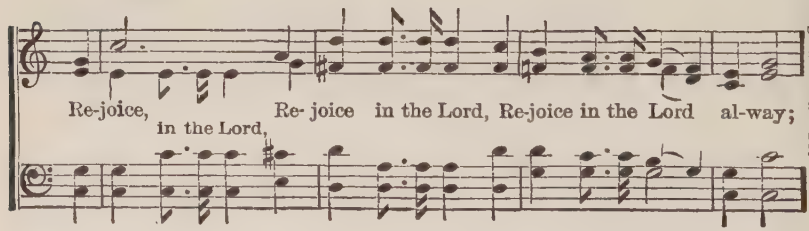
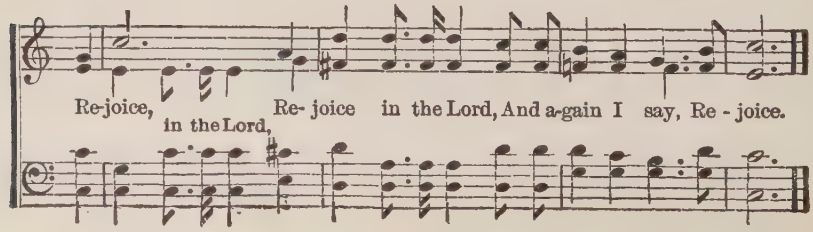
"And again, I say, rejoice."—PHIL. 4: 4.

C. R. H. J. H. BURKE.


1. Re - joice! ye saints, a- gain re - joice, And sing, with one ac - cord;
2. Re - joice! re- joice! lift up your head, And praise the liv - ing God,
3. Re - joice! re- joice! let praise a - bound Be - fore Je- ho- vah's throne,
4. Re - joice! re- joice! the Lord will come Ac - cord - ing to His word,


Re - joice with all your heart and voice In Christ your risen Lord.
That for your souls the Sav- iour shed His own most precious blood.
For dead ones raised, and lost ones found, And prod - i-gals brought home,
And gath- er all His ransom'd home, "For ev - er with the Lord."

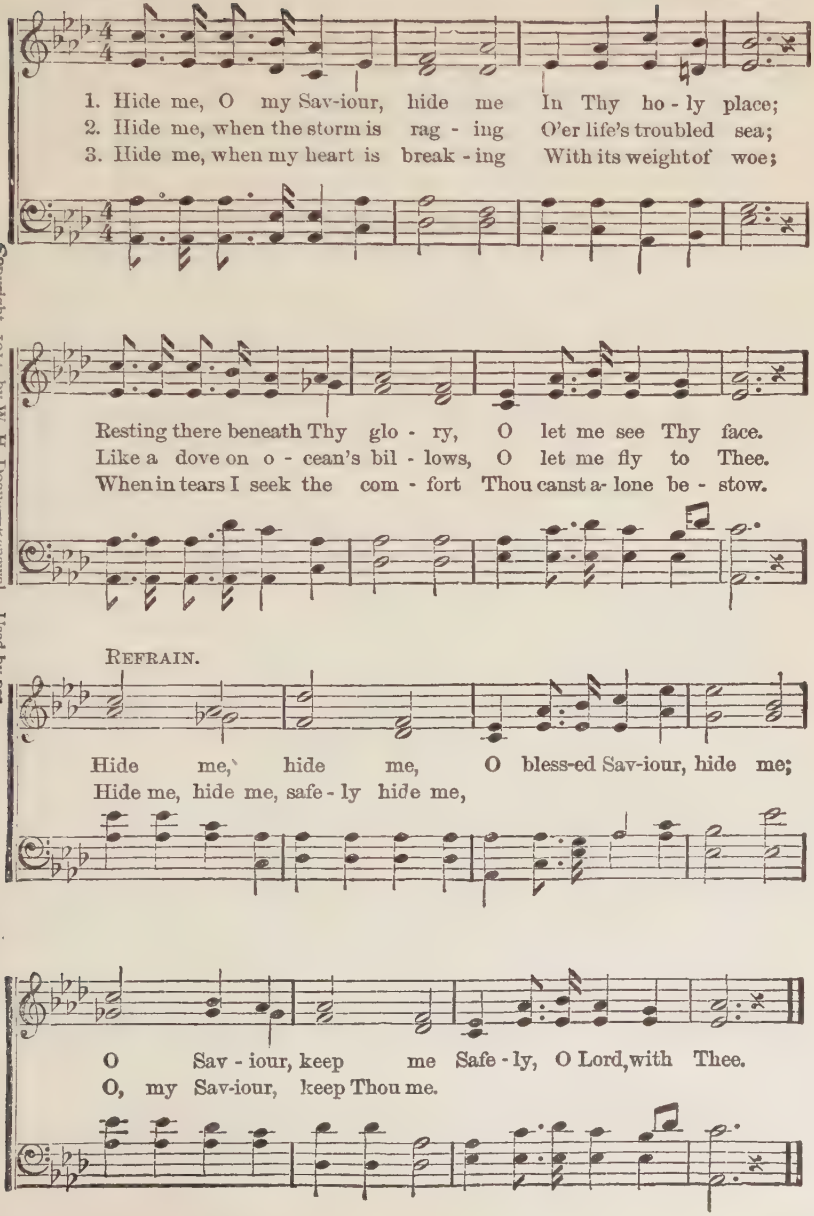
Copyright, 1891, by The Biglow & Main Co.

CHORUS.



Hide Me

"He shall hide me."—Ps. 27: 5;

F. J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE.

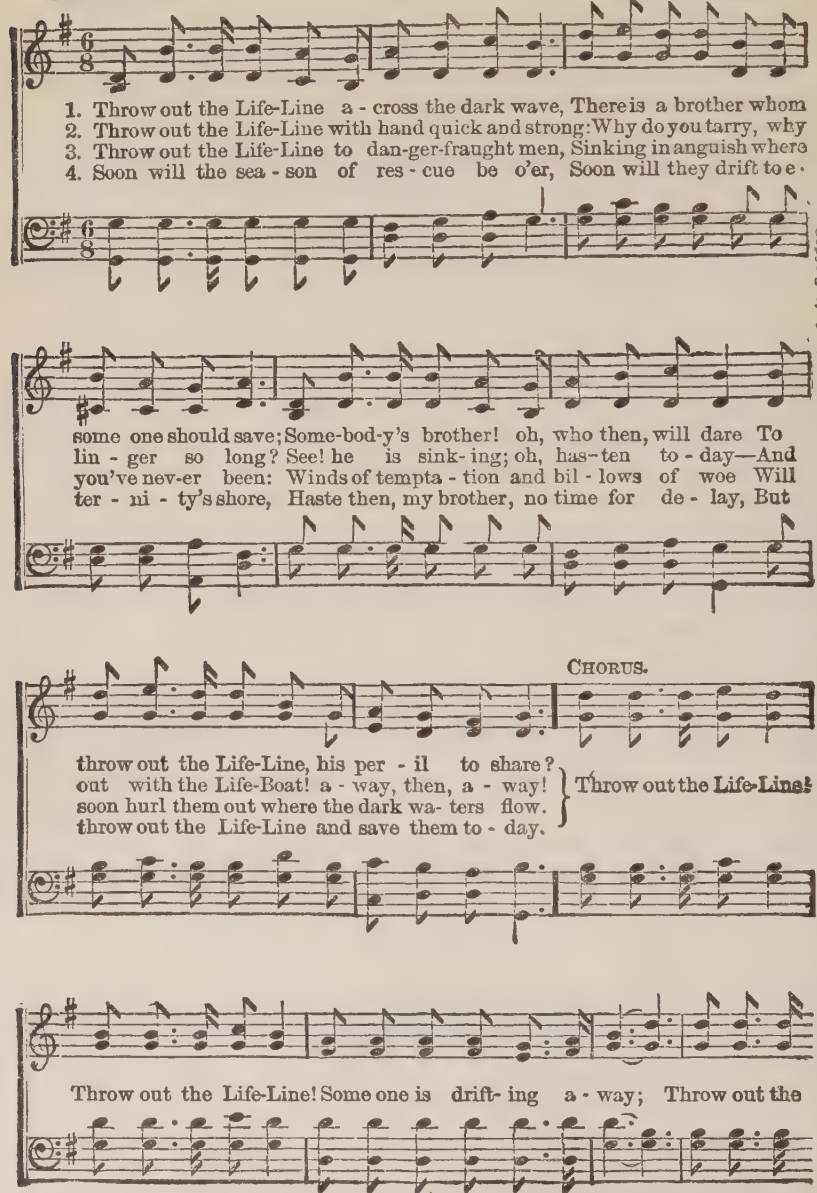

1. Hide me, O my Sav-iour, hide me In Thy ho - ly place;
2. Hide me, when the storm is rag - ing O'er life's troubled sea;
3. Hide me, when my heart is break - ing With its weight of woe;
Resting there beneath Thy glo - ry, O let me see Thy face.
Like a dove on o - cean's bil - lows, O let me fly to Thee.
When in tears I seek the com - fort Thou canst a- lone be - stow.
REFRAIN.
Hide me, hide me, O bless-ed Sav-iour, hide me;
Hide me, hide me, safe - ly hide me,
O Sav - iour, keep me Safe - ly, O Lord, with Thee.
O, my Sav-iour, keep Thou me.

Copyright, 1914, by W. H. Doane—Renewal. Used by per.

148 Throw Out the Life-Line G.H. 441

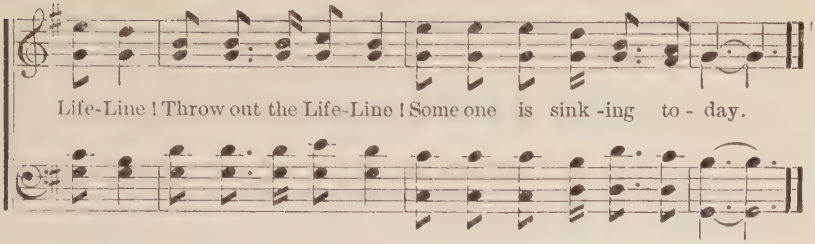
(May be sung as a Solo and Chorus.)

Rev. E. S. Ufford. E. S. Ufford. Arr. by Geo. C. Stebbins.


1. Throw out the Life-Line a - cross the dark wave, There is a brother whom
2. Throw out the Life-Line with hand quick and strong: Why do you tarry, why
3. Throw out the Life-Line to dan-ger-fraught men, Sinking in anguish where
4. Soon will the sea - son of res - cue be o'er, Soon will they drift to e -
some one should save; Some-bod-y's brother! oh, who then, will dare To
lin - ger so long? See! he is sink- ing; oh, has-ten to - day—And
you've nev-er been: Winds of tempta - tion and bil - lows of woe Will
ter - ni - ty's shore, Haste then, my brother, no time for de - lay, But
Chorus.
throw out the Life-Line, his per - il to share?
out with the Life-Boat! a - way, then, a - way!
soon hurl them out where the dark wa- ters flow.
throw out the Life-Line and save them to - day.
Throw out the Life-Line!
Throw out the Life-Line! Some one is drift- ing a - way; Throw out the

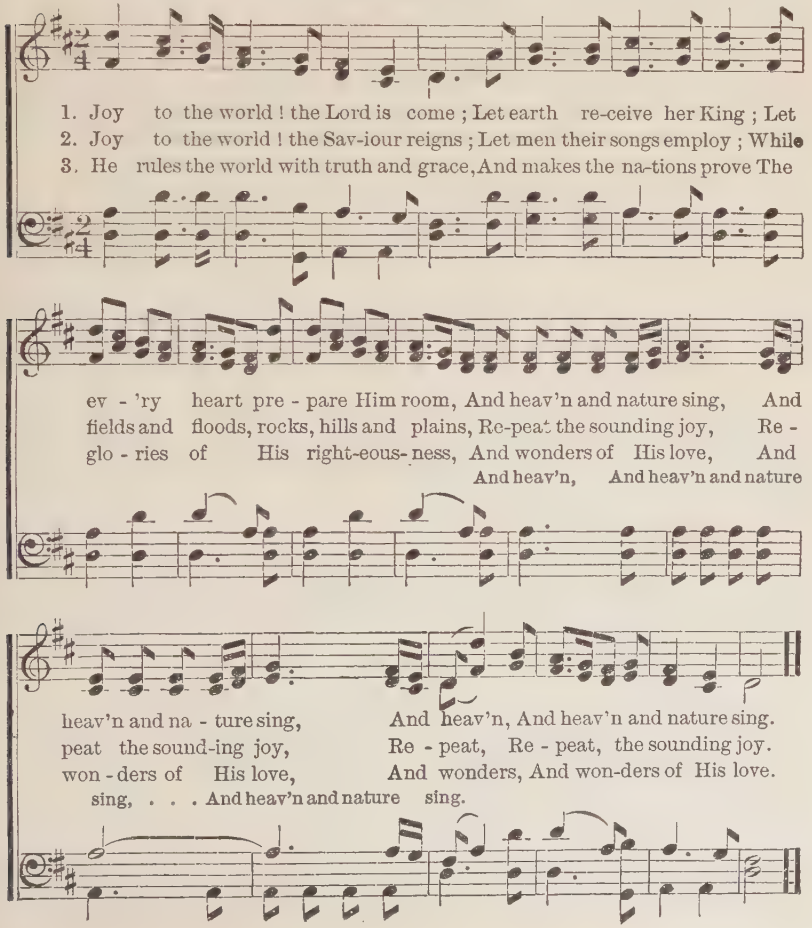
Copyright, 1918, by Rev. E. S. Ufford—Renewal. Used by per.

Throw Out the Life-Line—Concluded



149 Joy to the World G.H. 606

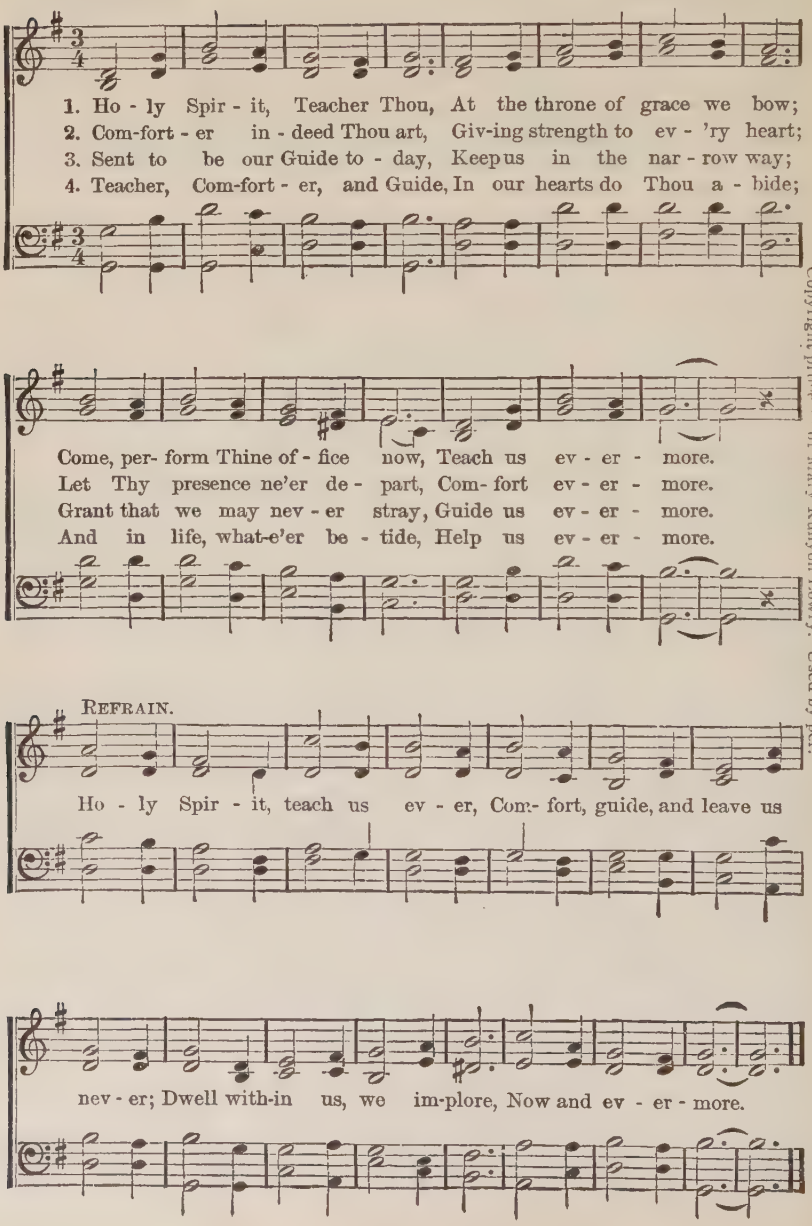
I. WATTS. (ANTIOCH. C. M.) Arr. fr. GEO. F. HANDEL.


1. Joy to the world ! the Lord is come ; Let earth re-ceive her King ; Let
2. Joy to the world ! the Sav-iour reigns ; Let men their songs employ ; While
3. He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the na-tions prove The
ev - 'ry heart pre - pare Him room, And heav'n and nature sing, And
fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains, Re-peat the sounding joy, Re -
glo - ries of His right-eous-ness, And wonders of His love, And
And heav'n, And heav'n and nature
heav'n and na - ture sing, And heav'n, And heav'n and nature sing.
peat the sound-ing joy, Re - peat, Re - peat, the sounding joy.
won - ders of His love, And wonders, And won-ders of His love.
sing, . . . And heav'n and nature sing.

150 Holy Spirit, Teacher Thou C.H. 443

"He shall teach you all things."—JOHN 14: 26.

L. W. MUNHALL. ROBERT LOWRY.

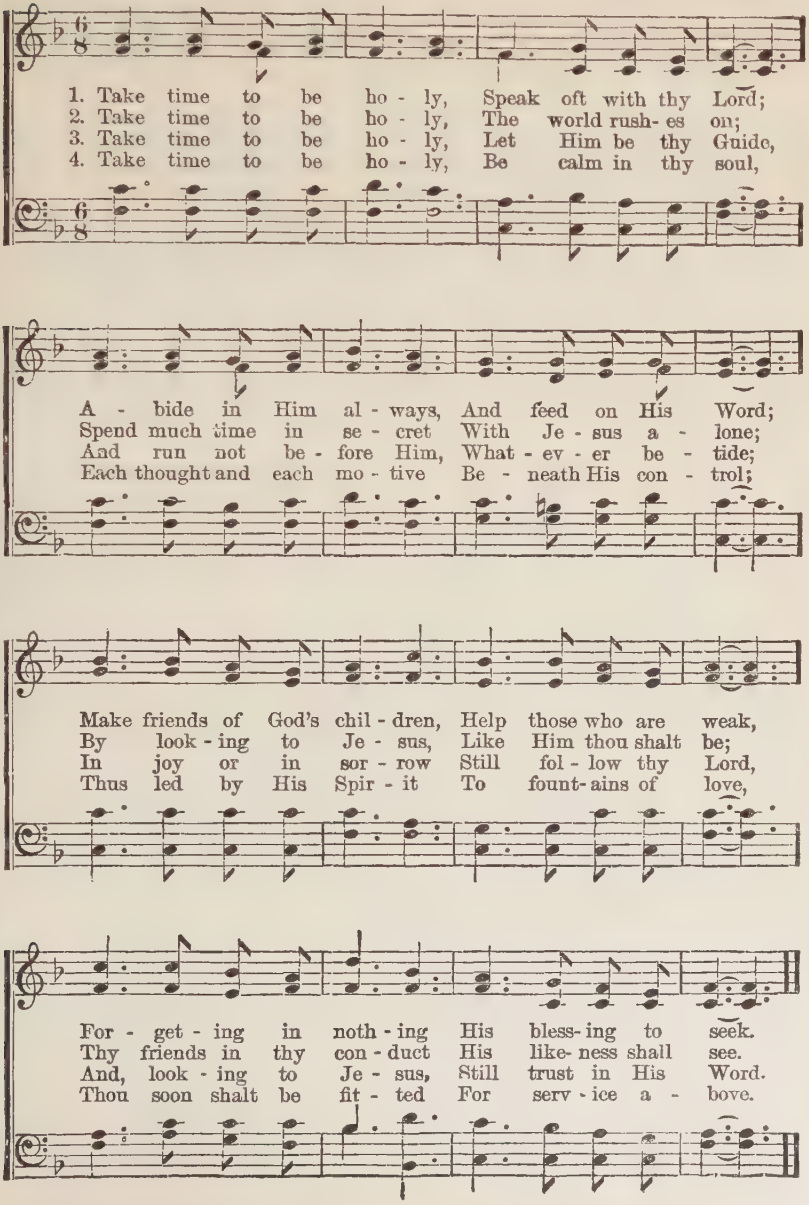

1. Ho - ly Spir - it, Teacher Thou, At the throne of grace we bow;
2. Com-fort - er in - deed Thou art, Giv-ing strength to ev - 'ry heart;
3. Sent to be our Guide to - day, Keep us in the nar - row way;
4. Teacher, Com-fort - er, and Guide, In our hearts do Thou a - bide;
Come, per- form Thine of - fice now, Teach us ev - er - more.
Let Thy presence ne'er de - part, Com- fort ev - er - more.
Grant that we may nev - er stray, Guide us ev - er - more.
And in life, what-e'er be - tide, Help us ev - er - more.
REFRAIN.
Ho - ly Spir - it, teach us ev - er, Com- fort, guide, and leave us
nev - er; Dwell with-in us, we im-plore, Now and ev - er - more.

Copyright property of Mary Kunyon Lowry. Used by per.

151 Take Time to be Holy

C.H. 448

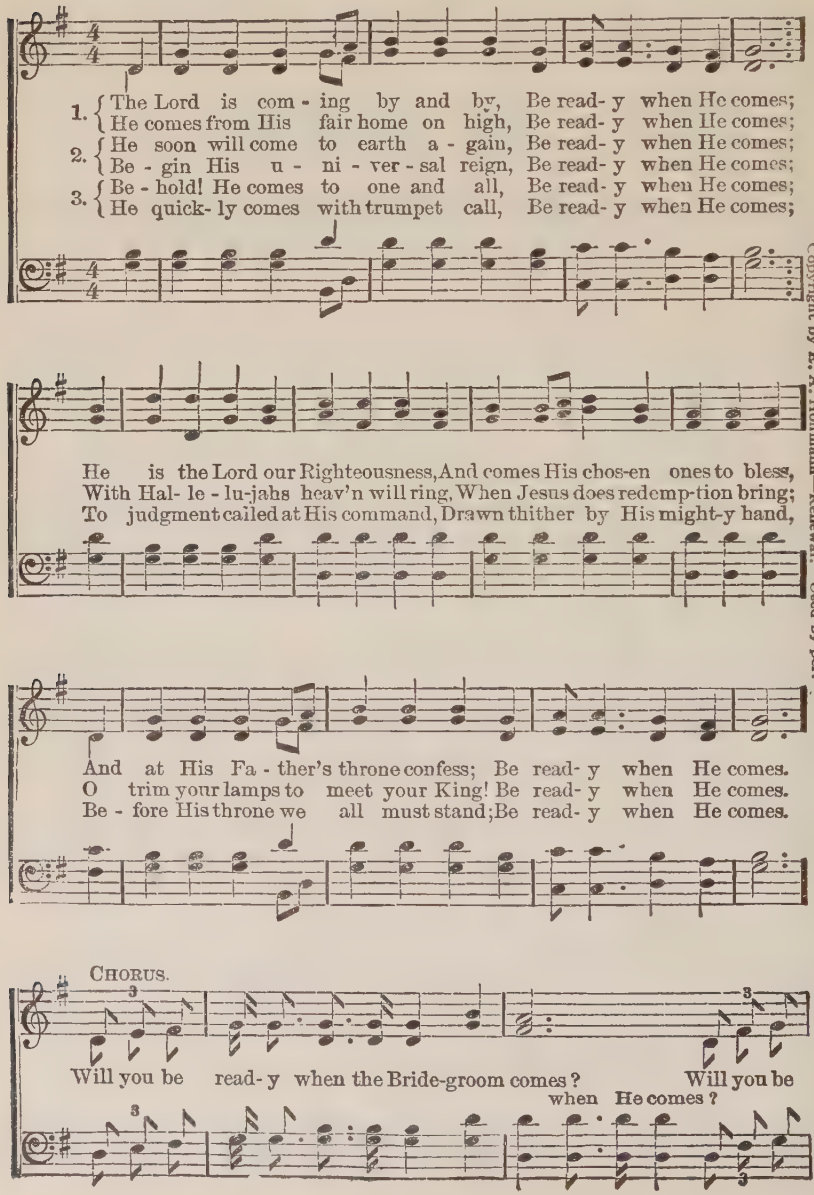
"Be ye holy: for I am the Lord your God."—Lev. 20: 7.

W. D. Longstaff. Geo. C. Stebbins.

1. Take time to be ho - ly, Speak oft with thy Lord;
2. Take time to be ho - ly, The world rush- es on;
3. Take time to be ho - ly, Let Him be thy Guide,
4. Take time to be ho - ly, Be calm in thy soul,
A - bide in Him al - ways, And feed on His Word;
Spend much time in se - cret With Je - sus a - lone;
And run not be - fore Him, What - ev - er be - tide;
Each thought and each mo - tive Be - neath His con - trol;
Make friends of God's chil - dren, Help those who are weak,
By look - ing to Je - sus, Like Him thou shalt be;
In joy or in sor - row Still fol - low thy Lord,
Thus led by His Spir - it To fount- ains of love,
For - get - ing in noth - ing His bless- ing to seek.
Thy friends in thy con - duct His like- ness shall see.
And, look - ing to Je - sus, Still trust in His Word.
Thou soon shalt be fit - ted For serv - ice a - bove.

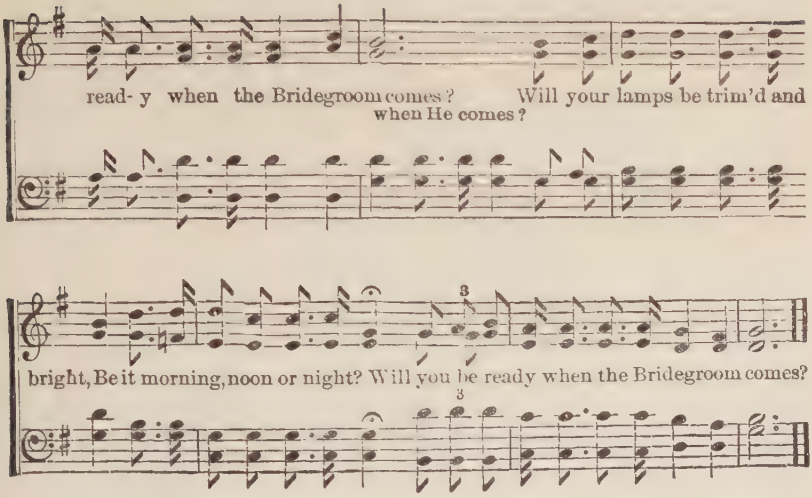
Copyright, 1917, by Geo. C. Stebbins—Renewal. Used by per.

"Behold the bridegroom cometh; go ye out to meet him."—MATT. 25: 6.

E. A. H. Rev. E. A. HOFFMANN.


1. The Lord is com - ing by and by, Be read- y when He comes;
He comes from His fair home on high, Be read- y when He comes;
2. He soon will come to earth a - gain, Be read- y when He comes;
Be - gin His u - ni - ver - sal reign, Be read- y when He comes;
3. Be - hold! He comes to one and all, Be read- y when He comes;
He quick- ly comes with trumpet call, Be read- y when He comes;
He is the Lord our Righteousness, And comes His chos-en ones to bless,
With Hal- le - lu-jahs heav'n will ring, When Jesus does redemp-tion bring;
To judgment called at His command, Drawn thither by His might-y hand,
And at His Fa - ther's throne confess; Be read- y when He comes.
O trim your lamps to meet your King! Be read- y when He comes.
Be - fore His throne we all must stand; Be read- y when He comes.
CHORUS.
Will you be read- y when the Bride-groom comes? Will you be
when He comes?

Copyright by E. A. Hoffmann—Renewal. Used by per.

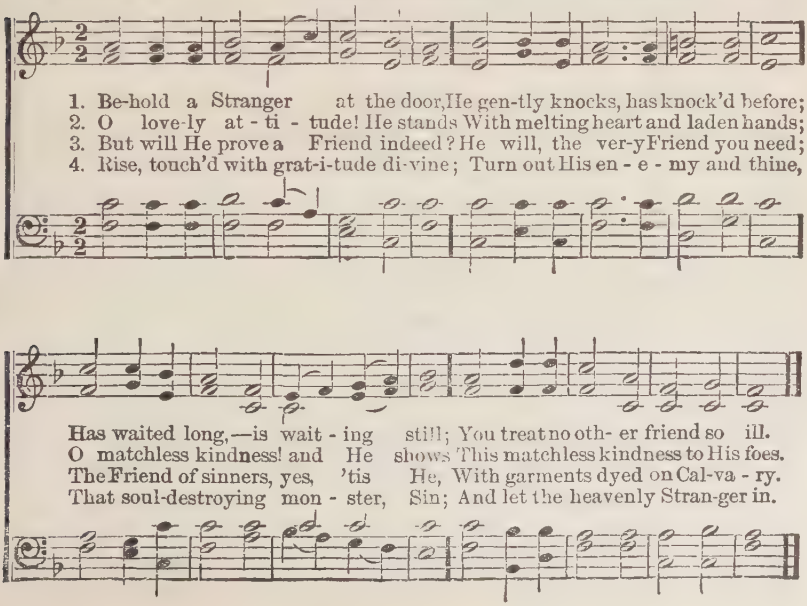

read- y when the Bridegroom comes? Will your lamps be trim'd and
when He comes?
bright, Be it morning, noon or night? Will you be ready when the Bridegroom comes?

153 Behold a Stranger

C.H. 450

"Behold, I stand at the door, and knock."—Rev. 3: 20.

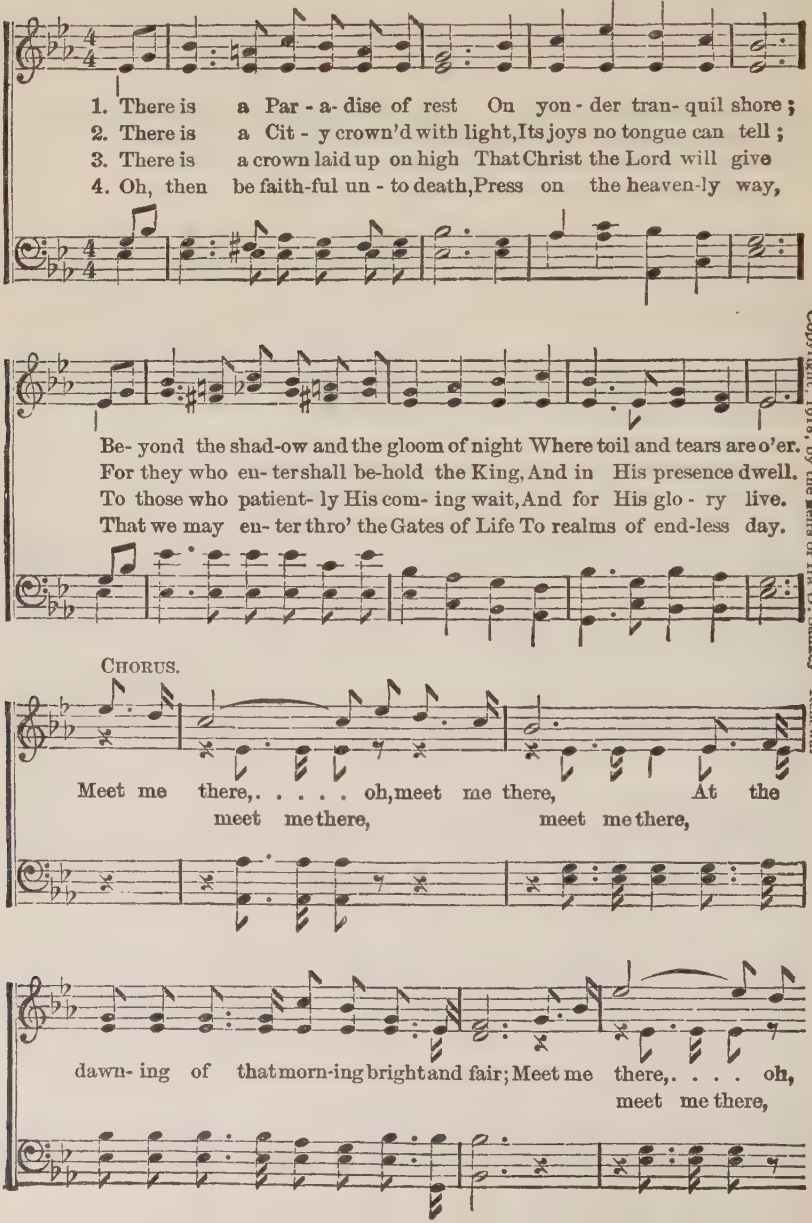
Rev. J. Grigg. (FEDERAL ST. L. M.) Henry K. Oliver.


1. Be-hold a Stranger at the door, He gen-tly knocks, has knock'd before;
2. O love-ly at - ti - tude! He stands With melting heart and laden hands;
3. But will He prove a Friend indeed? He will, the ver-y Friend you need;
4. Rise, touch'd with grat-i-tude di-vine; Turn out His en - e - my and thine,
Has waited long,—is wait - ing still; You treat no oth- er friend so ill.
O matchless kindness! and He shows This matchless kindness to His foes.
The Friend of sinners, yes, 'tis He, With garments dyed on Cal-va - ry.
That soul-destroying mon - ster, Sin; And let the heavenly Stran-ger in.

154 There is a Paradise of Rest C.H. 453

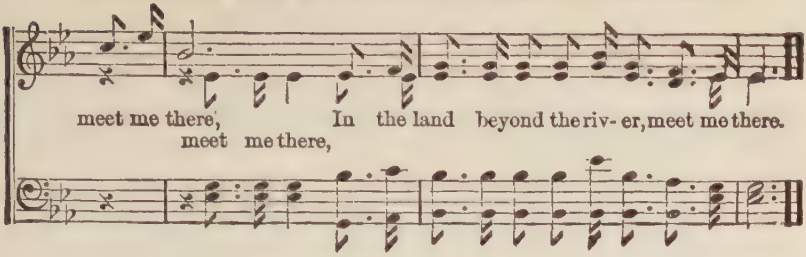
"There remaineth therefore a rest."—HEB. 4: 9.

W. R. LINDSAY. IRA D. SANKEY.


1. There is a Par - a- dise of rest On yon - der tran- quil shore;
2. There is a Cit - y crown'd with light, Its joys no tongue can tell;
3. There is a crown laid up on high That Christ the Lord will give
4. Oh, then be faith-ful un - to death, Press on the heaven-ly way,
Be- yond the shad-ow and the gloom of night Where toil and tears are o'er.
For they who en- ter shall be-hold the King, And in His presence dwell.
To those who patient- ly His com- ing wait, And for His glo - ry live.
That we may en- ter thro' the Gates of Life To realms of end-less day.
CHORUS.
Meet me there, ... oh, meet me there, At the
meet me there, meet me there,
dawn- ing of that morn-ing bright and fair; Meet me there, ... oh,
meet me there,

Copyright, 1918, by the heirs of Ira D. Sankey.—Renewal

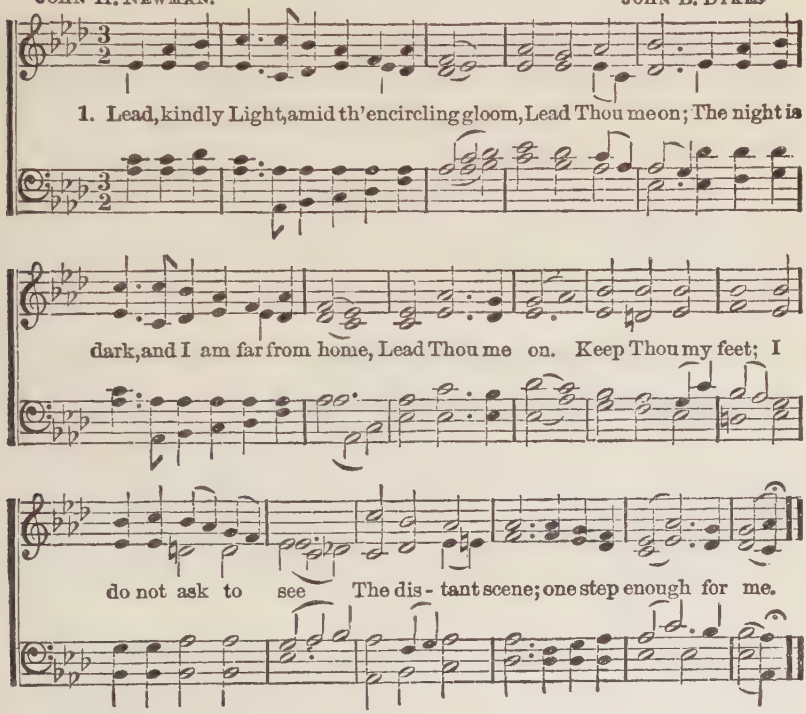
There is a Paradise of Rest—Concluded



155 Lead, Kindly Light G.H. 454

"Send thy light and truth, let them lead me."—Ps. 43: 3.

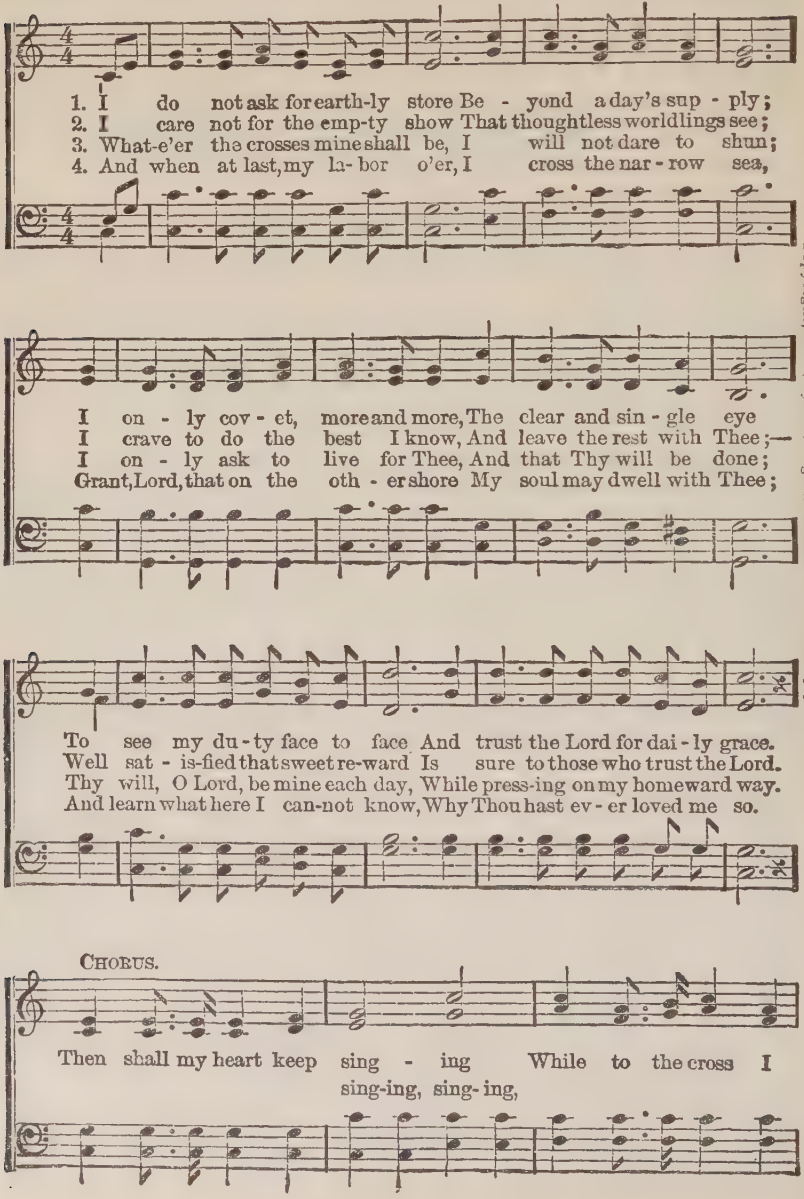
JOHN H. NEWMAN. JOHN B. DYKES


1. Lead, kindly Light, amid th'encircling gloom, Lead Thou me on; The night is
dark, and I am far from home, Lead Thou me on. Keep Thou my feet; I
do not ask to see The dis- tant scene; one step enough for me.

2 I was not ever thus, nor prayed that
Shouldst lead me on; [Thou
I loved to choose and see my path; but now
Lead Thou me on.
I loved the garish day; and, spite of fears,
Pride ruled my will; remember not past
years.

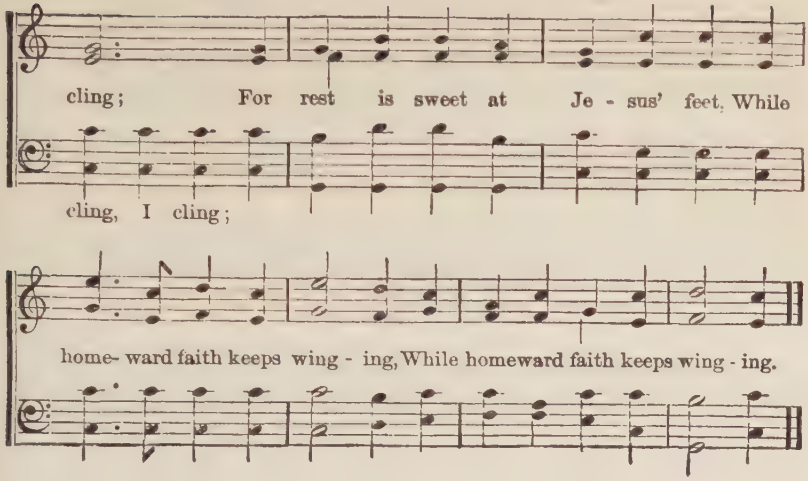
3 So long Thy power hath blest me, sure
Will lead me on [it still
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent,
The night is gone, [till
And with the morn those angel facessmile,
Which I have loved long since, and lost
awhile.

"Seekest thou great things for thyself? seek them not."—JER. 45: 5.

Rev. J. J. MAXFIELD. W. A. OGDEN.

1. I do not ask for earth-ly store Be - yond a day's sup - ply;
2. I care not for the emp-ty show That thoughtless worldlings see;
3. What-e'er the crosses mine shall be, I will not dare to shun;
4. And when at last, my la-bor o'er, I cross the nar - row sea,
I on - ly cov - et, more and more, The clear and sin - gle eye
I crave to do the best I know, And leave the rest with Thee;—
I on - ly ask to live for Thee, And that Thy will be done;
Grant, Lord, that on the oth - er shore My soul may dwell with Thee;
To see my du - ty face to face And trust the Lord for dai - ly grace.
Well sat - is-fied that sweet re-ward Is sure to those who trust the Lord.
Thy will, O Lord, be mine each day, While press-ing on my homeward way.
And learn what here I can-not know, Why Thou hast ev - er loved me so.
CHORUS.
Then shall my heart keep sing - ing While to the cross I
sing-ing, sing-ing,

Copyright, 1887, by The Biglow & Main Co. Used by per.

The Eye of Faith—Concluded

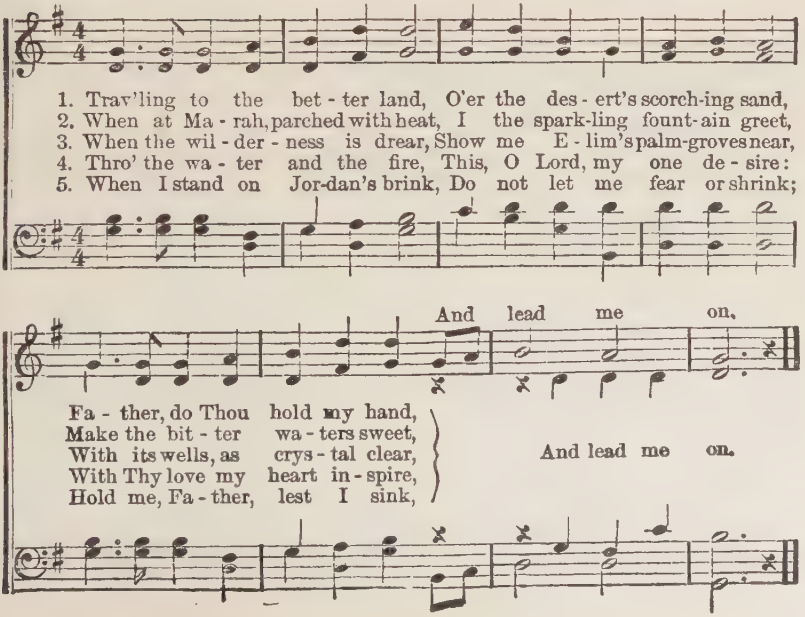

cling; For rest is sweet at Je - sus' feet, While
cling, I cling;
home- ward faith keeps wing - ing, While homeward faith keeps wing - ing.

157 Lead Me On

G.H. 458

"For thy name's sake lead me, and guide me."—Ps. 31: 3.

Words arr. IRA D. SANKEY.

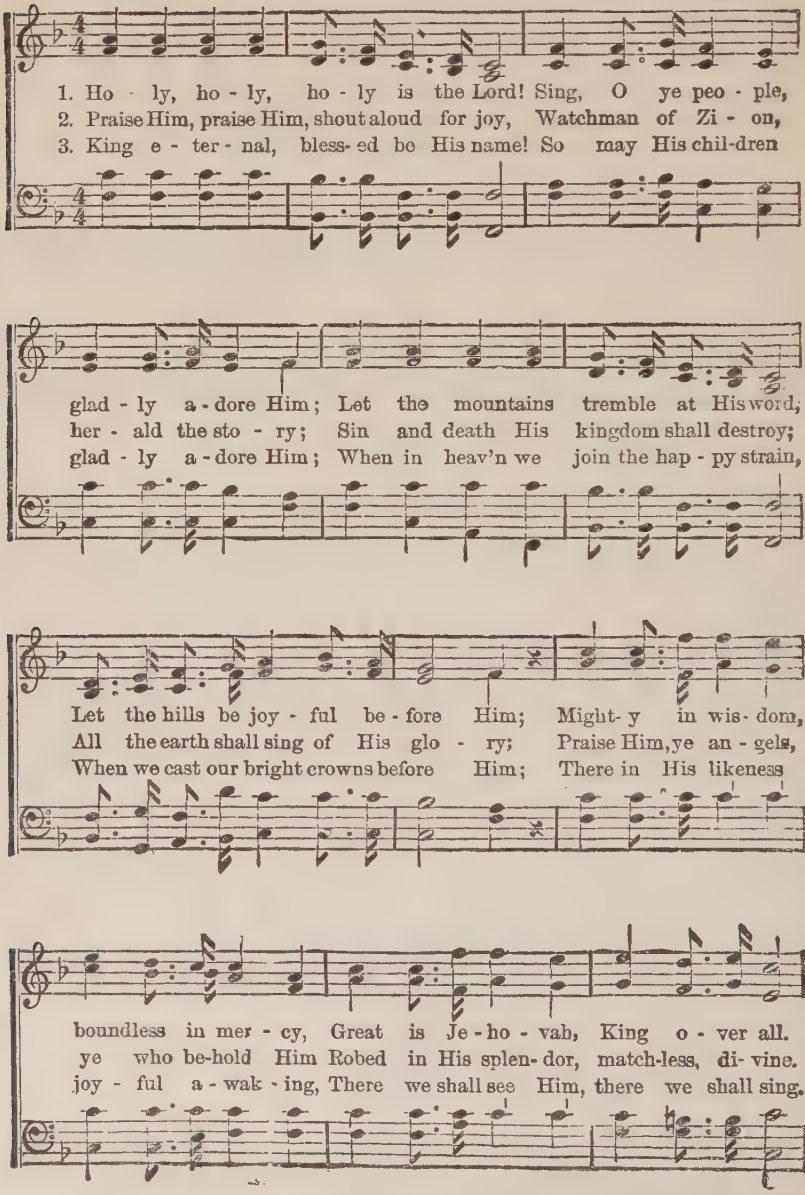

1. Trav'ling to the bet - ter land, O'er the des - ert's scorch-ing sand,
2. When at Ma - rah, parched with heat, I the spark-ling fount-ain greet,
3. When the wil - der - ness is drear, Show me E - lim's palm-groves near,
4. Thro' the wa - ter and the fire, This, O Lord, my one de - sire:
5. When I stand on Jor-dan's brink, Do not let me fear or shrink;
And lead me on,
Fa - ther, do Thou hold my hand,
Make the bit - ter wa - ters sweet,
With its wells, as crys - tal clear,
With Thy love my heart in - spire,
Hold me, Fa - ther, lest I sink,
And lead me on.

Copyright [illegible] The [illegible] Co.

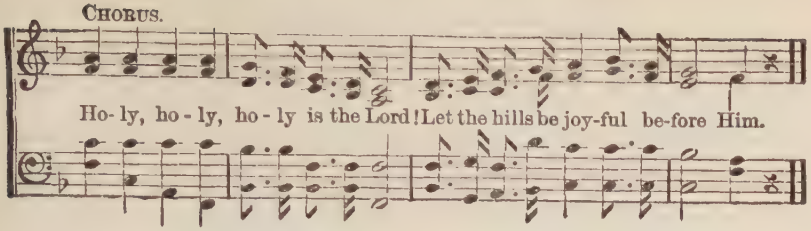
Holy is the Lord

"Let all the people praise thee, O God."—Ps. 67: 5.

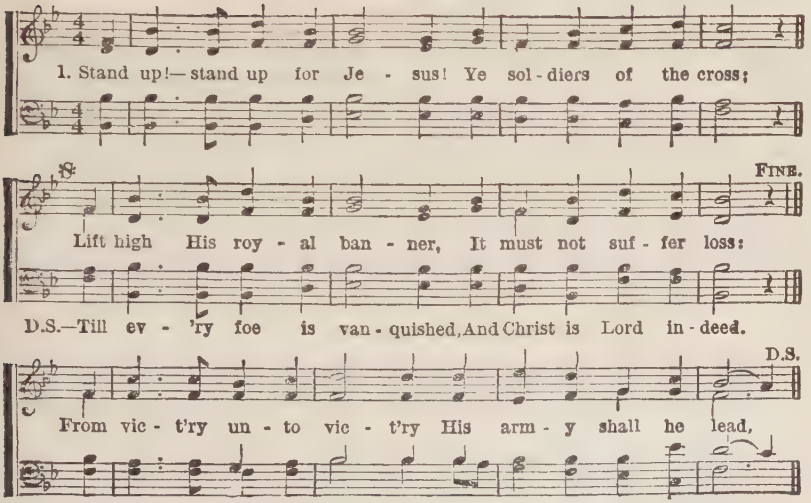
F. J. C. WM. B. BRADBURY.


1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly is the Lord! Sing, O ye peo - ple,
2. Praise Him, praise Him, shout aloud for joy, Watchman of Zi - on,
3. King e - ter - nal, bless- ed be His name! So may His chil-dren
glad - ly a - dore Him; Let the mountains tremble at His word,
her - ald the sto - ry; Sin and death His kingdom shall destroy;
glad - ly a - dore Him; When in heav'n we join the hap - py strain,
Let the hills be joy - ful be - fore Him; Might- y in wis- dom,
All the earth shall sing of His glo - ry; Praise Him, ye an - gels,
When we cast our bright crowns before Him; There in His likeness
boundless in mer - cy, Great is Je - ho - vah, King o - ver all.
ye who be-hold Him Robed in His splen- dor, match-less, di- vine.
joy - ful a - wak - ing, There we shall see Him, there we shall sing.

By permission of The Biglow & Main Co., owner of Copyright

Holy is the Lord—Concluded

159 Stand Up for Jesus G.H. 615

G. DUFFIELD. (WEBB. 7.6.) G. J. WEBB.


1. Stand up!—stand up for Je - sus! Ye sol - diers of the cross;
FINE.
Lift high His roy - al ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss:
D.S.—Till ev - 'ry foe is van - quished, And Christ is Lord in - deed.
D.S.
From vic - t'ry un - to vic - t'ry His arm - y shall he lead,

2 Stand up!—stand up for Jesus!
The trumpet call obey;
Forth to the mighty conflict,
In this His glorious day:
"Ye that are men, now serve Him,"
Against unnumbered foes;
Let courage rise with danger,
And strength to strength oppose.

3 Stand up!—stand up for Jesus!
Stand in His strength alone;
The arm of flesh will fail you—
Ye dare not trust your own:
Put on the gospel armor,
And, watching unto prayer,
Where duty calls, or danger,
Be never wanting there.

4 Stand up!—stand up for Jesus!
The strife will not be long;
This day, the noise of battle,
The next, the victor's song:
To him that overcometh,
A crown of life shall be;
He with the King of glory
Shall reign eternally!

No. 160. The Morning Light.

1 The morning light is breaking;
The darkness disappears!
The sons of earth are waking
To penitential tears;
Each breeze that sweeps the ocean
Brings tidings from afar
Of nations in commotion,
Prepared for Zion's war.

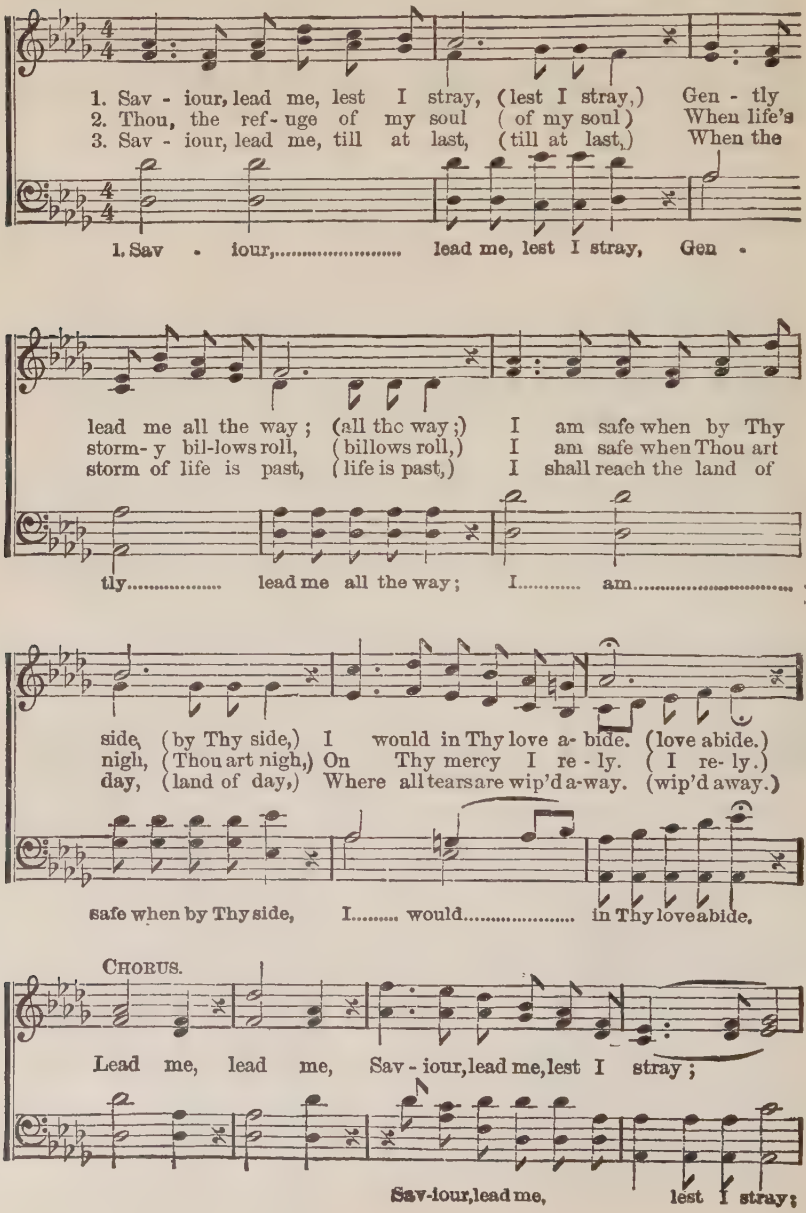
2 See heathen nations bending
Before the God we love,
And thousand hearts ascending
In gratitude above;
While sinners, now confessing,
The gospel call obey,
And seek the Saviour's blessing—
A nation in a day.

3 Blest river of salvation!
Pursue thine onward way;
Flow thou to every nation,
Nor in thy richness stay:
Stay not till all the lowly
Triumphant reach their home:
Stay not till all the holy
Proclaim—"The Lord is come!"

161 Lead Me, Saviour G.H. 477

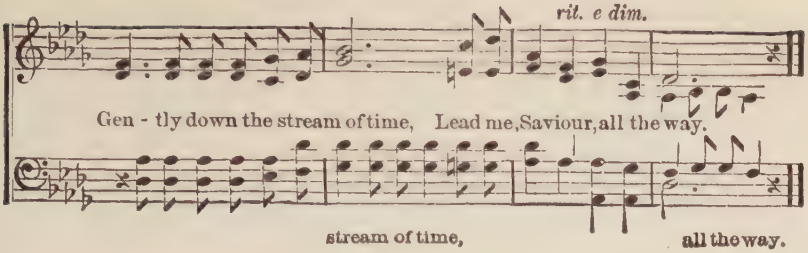
"For thy name's sake lead me and guide me."—Ps. 31: 3.

F. M. D. FRANK M. DAVIS.


1. Sav - iour, lead me, lest I stray, (lest I stray,) Gen - tly
2. Thou, the ref - uge of my soul (of my soul) When life's
3. Sav - iour, lead me, till at last, (till at last,) When the
1. Sav - iour,..... lead me, lest I stray, Gen -
lead me all the way; (all the way;) I am safe when by Thy
storm- y bil-lows roll, (billows roll,) I am safe when Thou art
storm of life is past, (life is past,) I shall reach the land of
tly..... lead me all the way; I..... am.....
side, (by Thy side,) I would in Thy love a- bide. (love abide.)
nigh, (Thou art nigh,) On Thy mercy I re - ly. (I re- ly.)
day, (land of day,) Where all tears are wip'd a-way. (wip'd away.)
safe when by Thy side, I..... would..... in Thy love abide.
CHORUS.
Lead me, lead me, Sav - iour, lead me, lest I stray;
Sav-iour, lead me, lest I stray;

Used by permission.

Lead Me, Saviour—Concluded

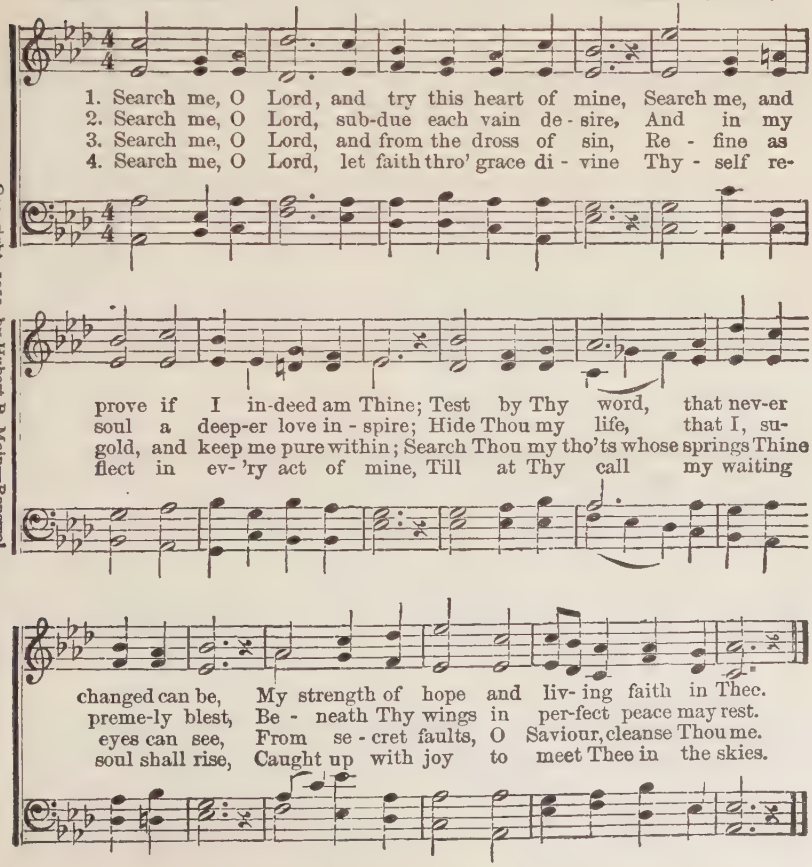


162 Search Me, O Lord

G.H. 480

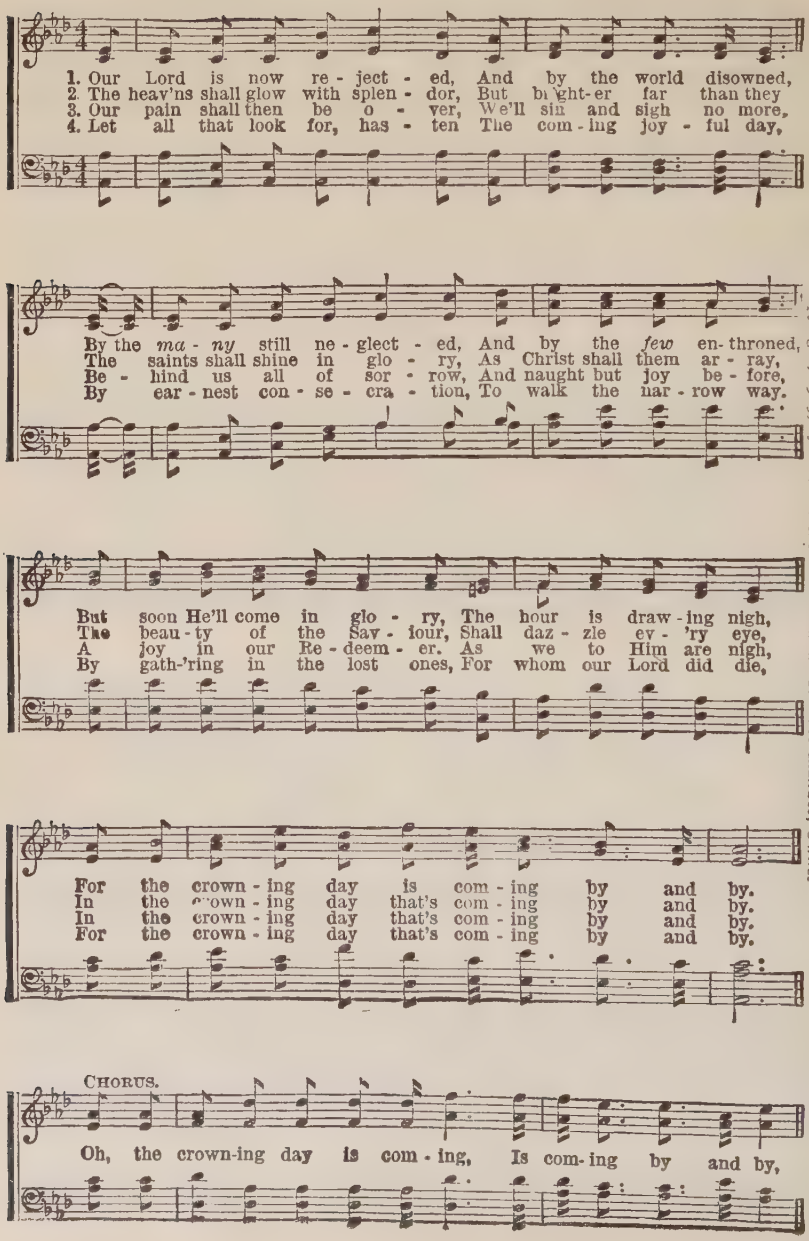
"And know my heart."—PSA. 139: 23.

GRACE J. FRANCES. HUBERT P. MAIN.


1. Search me, O Lord, and try this heart of mine, Search me, and
2. Search me, O Lord, sub-due each vain de - sire, And in my
3. Search me, O Lord, and from the dross of sin, Re - fine as
4. Search me, O Lord, let faith thro' grace di - vine Thy - self re-
prove if I in-deed am Thine; Test by Thy word, that nev-er
soul a deep-er love in - spire; Hide Thou my life, that I, su-
gold, and keep me pure within; Search Thou my tho'ts whose springs Thine
flect in ev- 'ry act of mine, Till at Thy call my waiting
changed can be, My strength of hope and liv- ing faith in Thee.
preme-ly blest, Be - neath Thy wings in per-fect peace may rest.
eyes can see, From se - cret faults, O Saviour, cleanse Thou me.
soul shall rise, Caught up with joy to meet Thee in the skies.

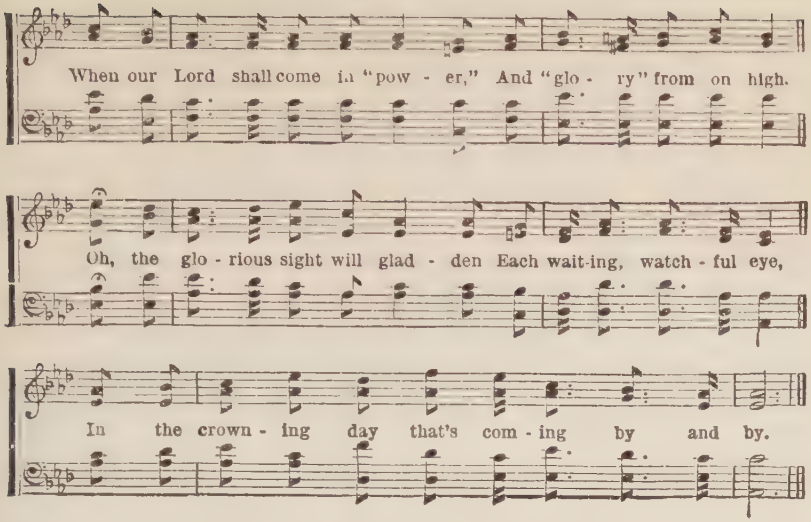
Copyright, 1919, by Hubert P. Main—Renewal

163 The Crowning Day C.H. 611

EL. NATHAN. JAMES McGRANAHAN.

1. Our Lord is now re - ject - ed, And by the world disowned,
2. The heav'ns shall glow with splen - dor, But bright-er far than they
3. Our pain shall then be o - ver, We'll sin and sigh no more,
4. Let all that look for, has - ten The com - ing joy - ful day,
By the ma - ny still ne - glect - ed, And by the few en-throned,
The saints shall shine in glo - ry, As Christ shall them ar - ray,
Be - hind us all of sor - row, And naught but joy be - fore,
By ear - nest con - se - cra - tion, To walk the nar - row way.
But soon He'll come in glo - ry, The hour is draw - ing nigh,
The beau - ty of the Sav - iour, Shall daz - zle ev - 'ry eye,
A joy in our Re - deem - er. As we to Him are nigh,
By gath-'ring in the lost ones, For whom our Lord did die,
For the crown - ing day is com - ing by and by.
In the crown - ing day that's com - ing by and by.
In the crown - ing day that's com - ing by and by.
For the crown - ing day that's com - ing by and by.
CHORUS.
Oh, the crown-ing day is com - ing, Is com - ing by and by,

Copyright, 1919, by David C[illegible] Renewal. C. M. Alexander, Owner

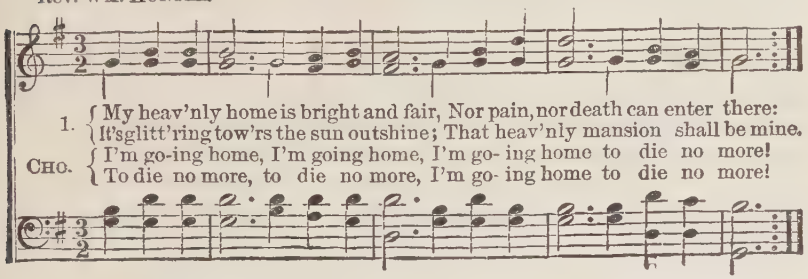
The Crowning Day—Concluded


When our Lord shall come in "pow - er," And "glo - ry" from on high.
Oh, the glo - rious sight will glad - den Each wait-ing, watch - ful eye,
In the crown - ing day that's com - ing by and by.

164 I'm Going Home C.H. 484

"In my Father's house are many mansions."—JNO. 14: 2.

Rev. WM. HUNTER. WM. MILLER.

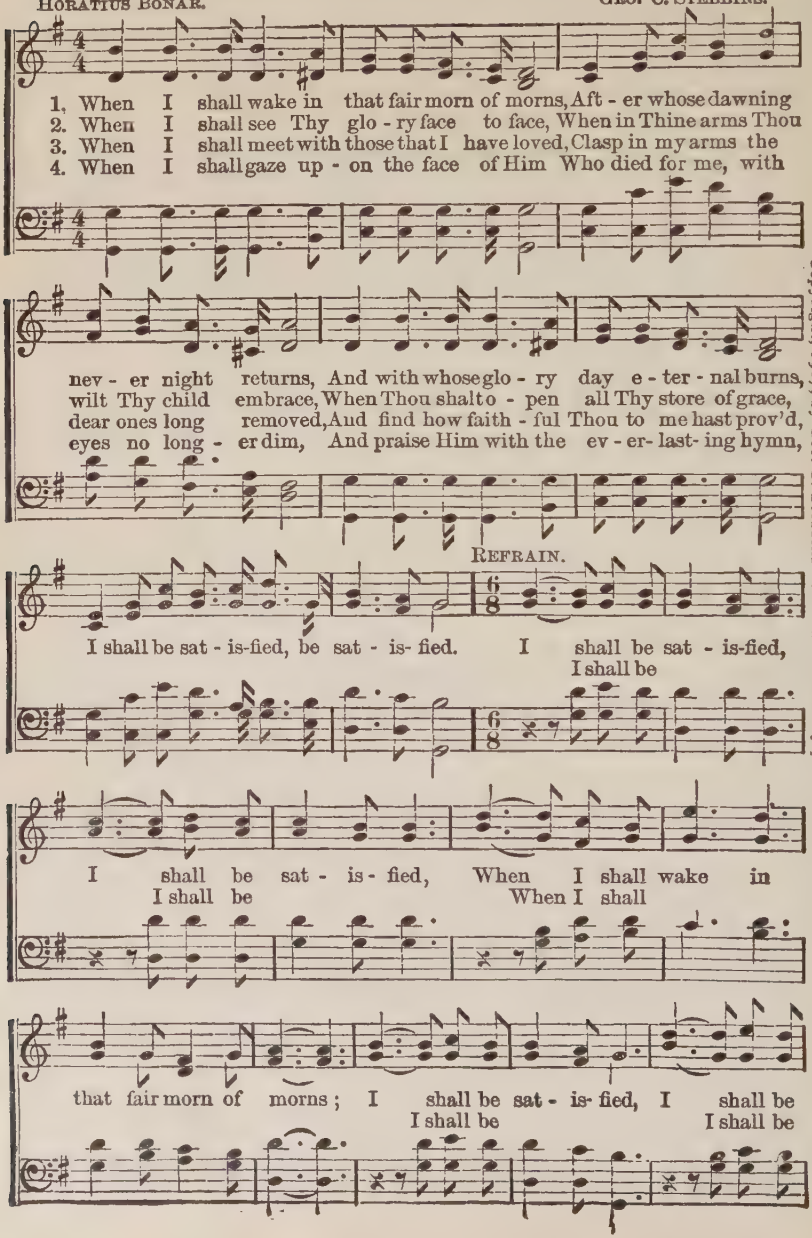

1. My heav'nly home is bright and fair, Nor pain, nor death can enter there:
It's glitt'ring tow'rs the sun outshine; That heav'nly mansion shall be mine.
CHO. I'm go-ing home, I'm going home, I'm go- ing home to die no more!
To die no more, to die no more, I'm go- ing home to die no more!

2 My Father's house is built on high,
Far, far above the starry sky;
When from this earthly prison free,
That heavenly mansion mine shall be.

3 Let others seek a home below,
Which flames devour, or waves o'er-flow;
Be mine a happier lot to own
A heavenly mansion near the throne.

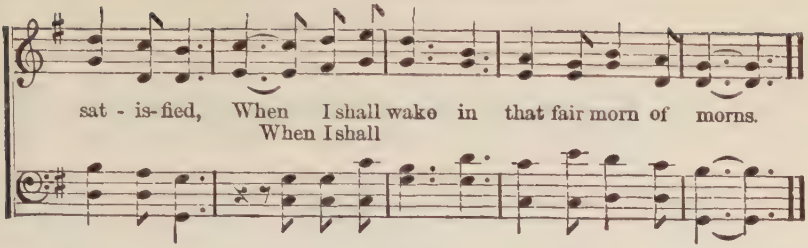
"I shall be satisfied, when I wake with thy likeness."—Ps. 17: 15.

HORATIUS BONAR. GEO. C. STEBBINS.


1. When I shall wake in that fair morn of morns, Aft - er whose dawning
2. When I shall see Thy glo - ry face to face, When in Thine arms Thou
3. When I shall meet with those that I have loved, Clasp in my arms the
4. When I shall gaze up - on the face of Him Who died for me, with
nev - er night returns, And with whose glo - ry day e - ter - nal burns,
wilt Thy child embrace, When Thou shalt o - pen all Thy store of grace,
dear ones long removed, And find how faith - ful Thou to me hast prov'd,
eyes no long - er dim, And praise Him with the ev - er- last- ing hymn,
REFRAIN.
I shall be sat - is-fied, be sat - is- fied. I shall be sat - is-fied,
I shall be
I shall be sat - is- fied, When I shall wake in
I shall be When I shall
that fair morn of morns; I shall be sat - is- fied, I shall be
I shall be I shall be

Copyright, 1917, by Geo. C. Stebbins—Renewal. Used by per.

Satisfied—Concluded

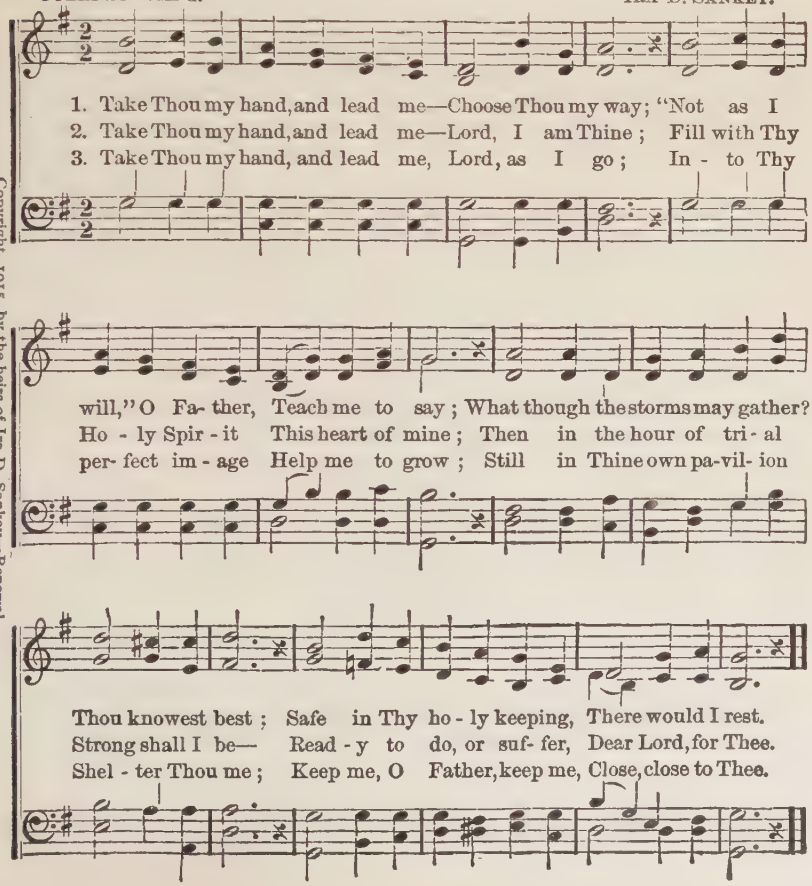


166 Take Thou My Hand

G.H. 486

"I the Lord thy God will hold thy right hand."—Isa. 41: 13.

Julia Sterling. Ira D. Sankey.

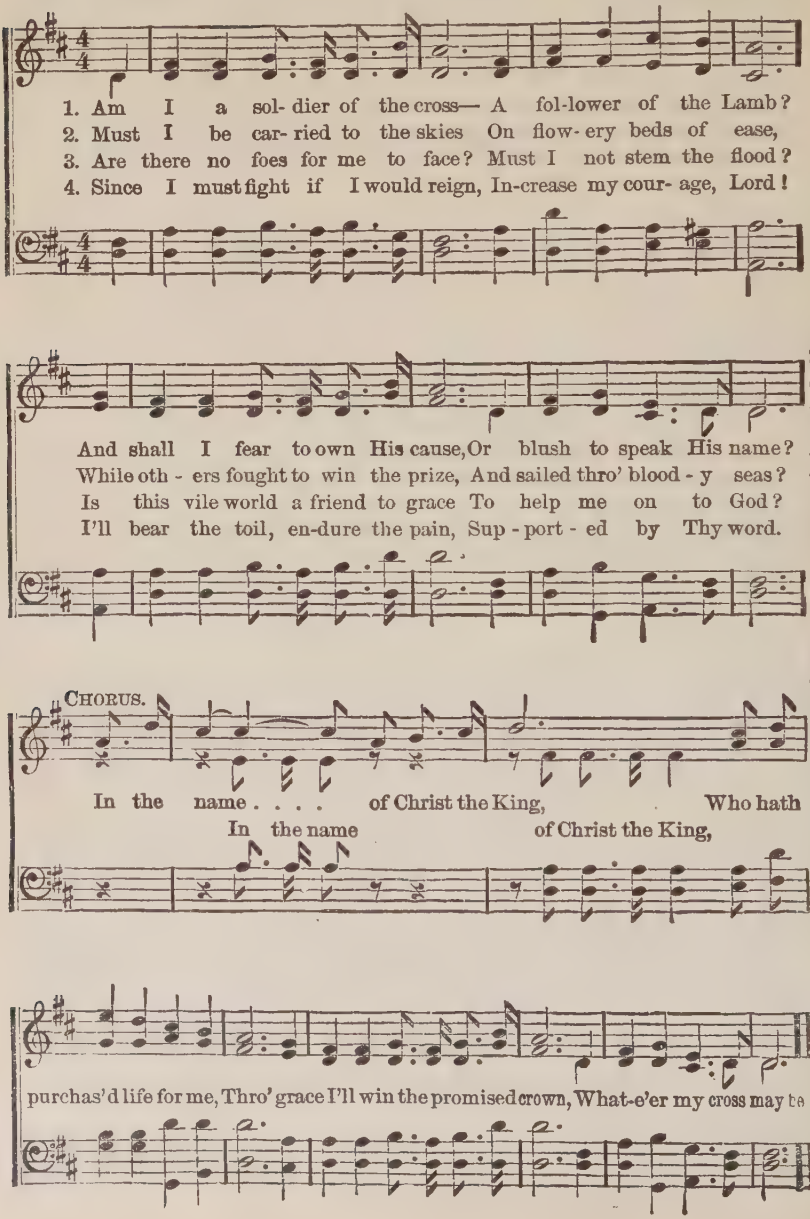

1. Take Thou my hand, and lead me—Choose Thou my way; "Not as I
2. Take Thou my hand, and lead me—Lord, I am Thine; Fill with Thy
3. Take Thou my hand, and lead me, Lord, as I go; In - to Thy
will," O Fa- ther, Teach me to say; What though the storms may gather?
Ho - ly Spir - it This heart of mine; Then in the hour of tri - al
per- fect im - age Help me to grow; Still in Thine own pa-vil- ion
Thou knowest best; Safe in Thy ho - ly keeping, There would I rest.
Strong shall I be— Read - y to do, or suf- fer, Dear Lord, for Thee.
Shel - ter Thou me; Keep me, O Father, keep me, Close, close to Thee.

Copyright, 1915, by the heirs of Ira D. Sankey—Renewal

167 A Soldier of the Cross G.H. 494

"A good soldier of Jesus Christ."—2 TIM. 2: 3.

ISAAC WATTS. IRA D. SANKEY.

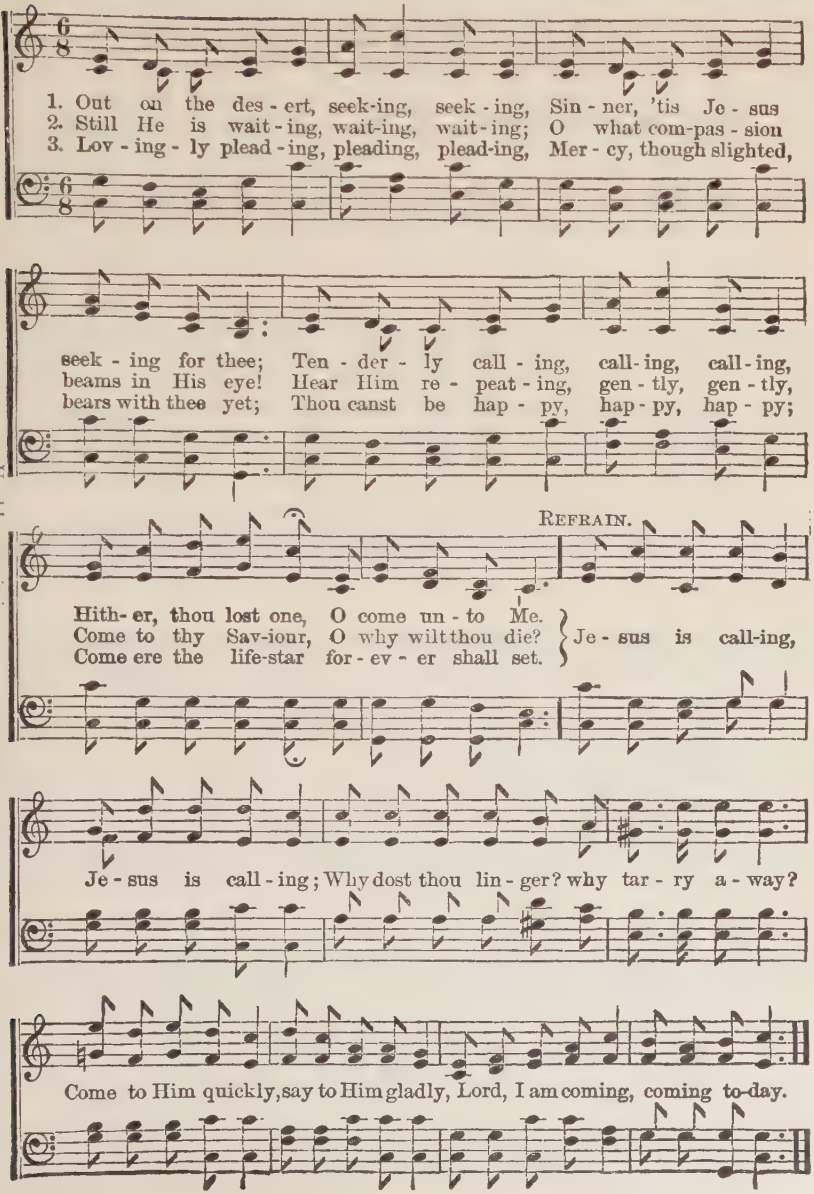

1. Am I a sol- dier of the cross— A fol-lower of the Lamb?
2. Must I be car- ried to the skies On flow- ery beds of ease,
3. Are there no foes for me to face? Must I not stem the flood?
4. Since I must fight if I would reign, In-crease my cour- age, Lord!
And shall I fear to own His cause, Or blush to speak His name?
While oth - ers fought to win the prize, And sailed thro' blood - y seas?
Is this vile world a friend to grace To help me on to God?
I'll bear the toil, en-dure the pain, Sup - port - ed by Thy word.
CHORUS.
In the name . . . . of Christ the King, Who hath
In the name of Christ the King,
purchas'd life for me, Thro' grace I'll win the promised crown, What-e'er my cross may be

Copyright, 1918, by the heirs of Ira D. Sankey—Renewal

168 Coming To-Day G.H. 513

"Rise, he calleth thee."—MARK 10: 49.

F. J. CROSBY. JNO. R. SWENEY.

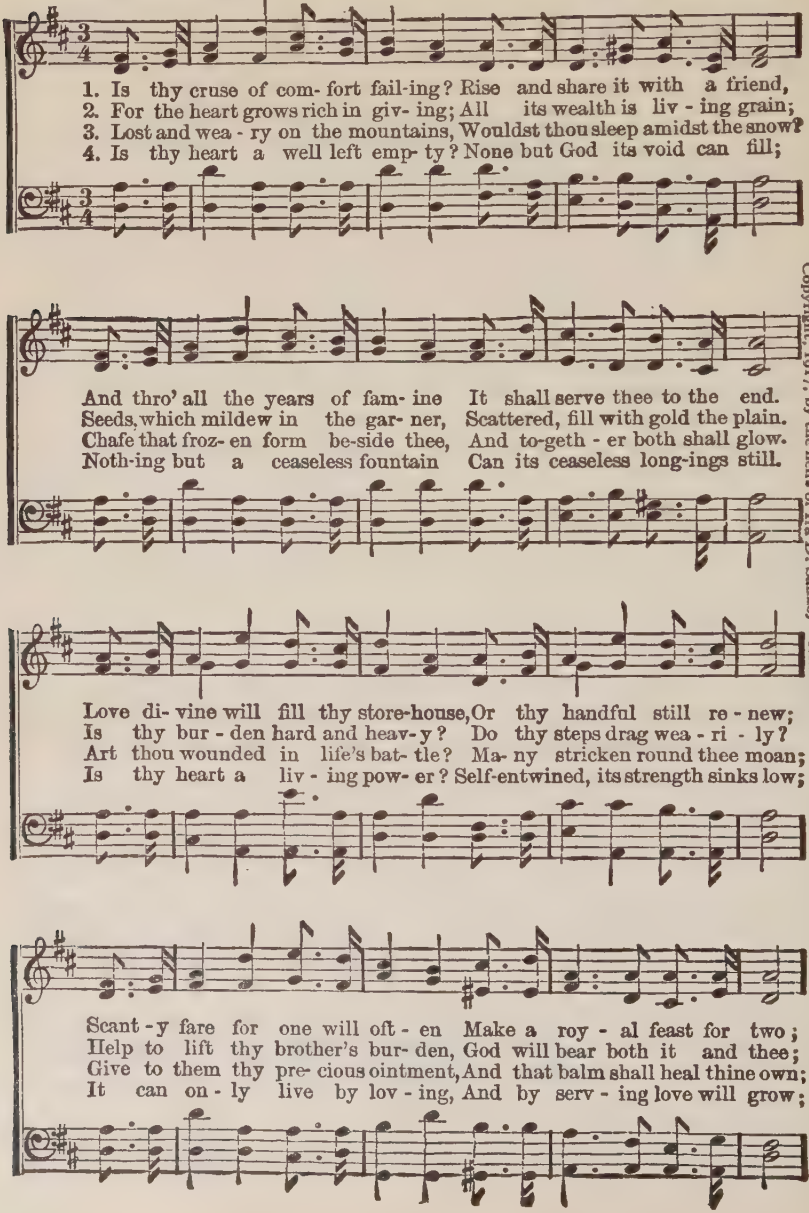

1. Out on the des - ert, seek-ing, seek - ing, Sin - ner, 'tis Je - sus
2. Still He is wait - ing, wait-ing, wait - ing; O what com-pas - sion
3. Lov - ing - ly plead - ing, pleading, plead-ing, Mer - cy, though slighted,
seek - ing for thee; Ten - der - ly call - ing, call-ing, call - ing,
beams in His eye! Hear Him re - peat - ing, gen - tly, gen - tly,
bears with thee yet; Thou canst be hap - py, hap - py, hap - py;
REFRAIN.
Hith- er, thou lost one, O come un - to Me.
Come to thy Sav-iour, O why wilt thou die?
Come ere the life-star for - ev - er shall set.
Je - sus is call-ing,
Je - sus is call - ing; Why dost thou lin - ger? why tar - ry a - way?
Come to Him quickly, say to Him gladly, Lord, I am coming, coming to-day.

Used by permission

169 Is Thy Cruse of Comfort Failing? G.H. 515

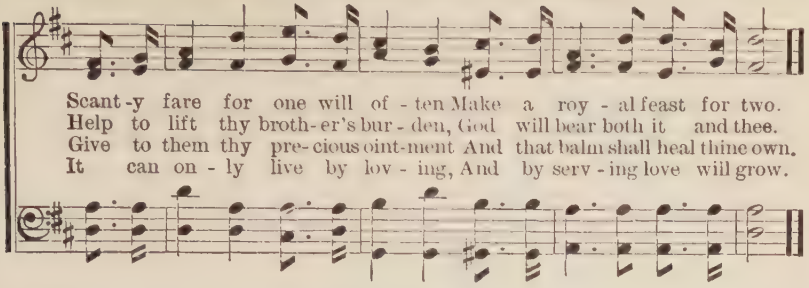
"Neither did the cruse of oil fail."—1 KING. 17: 16.

Mrs. E. R. CHARLES, arr. IRA D. SANKEY.


1. Is thy cruse of com- fort fail-ing? Rise and share it with a friend,
2. For the heart grows rich in giv- ing; All its wealth is liv - ing grain;
3. Lost and wea - ry on the mountains, Wouldst thou sleep amidst the snow?
4. Is thy heart a well left emp- ty? None but God its void can fill;
And thro' all the years of fam- ine It shall serve thee to the end.
Seeds, which mildew in the gar- ner, Scattered, fill with gold the plain.
Chafe that froz- en form be-side thee, And to-geth - er both shall glow.
Noth-ing but a ceaseless fountain Can its ceaseless long-ings still.
Love di- vine will fill thy store-house, Or thy handful still re - new;
Is thy bur - den hard and heav- y? Do thy steps drag wea - ri - ly?
Art thou wounded in life's bat- tle? Ma- ny stricken round thee moan;
Is thy heart a liv - ing pow- er? Self-entwined, its strength sinks low;
Scant - y fare for one will oft - en Make a roy - al feast for two;
Help to lift thy brother's bur- den, God will bear both it and thee;
Give to them thy pre- cious ointment, And that balm shall heal thine own;
It can on - ly live by lov - ing, And by serv - ing love will grow;

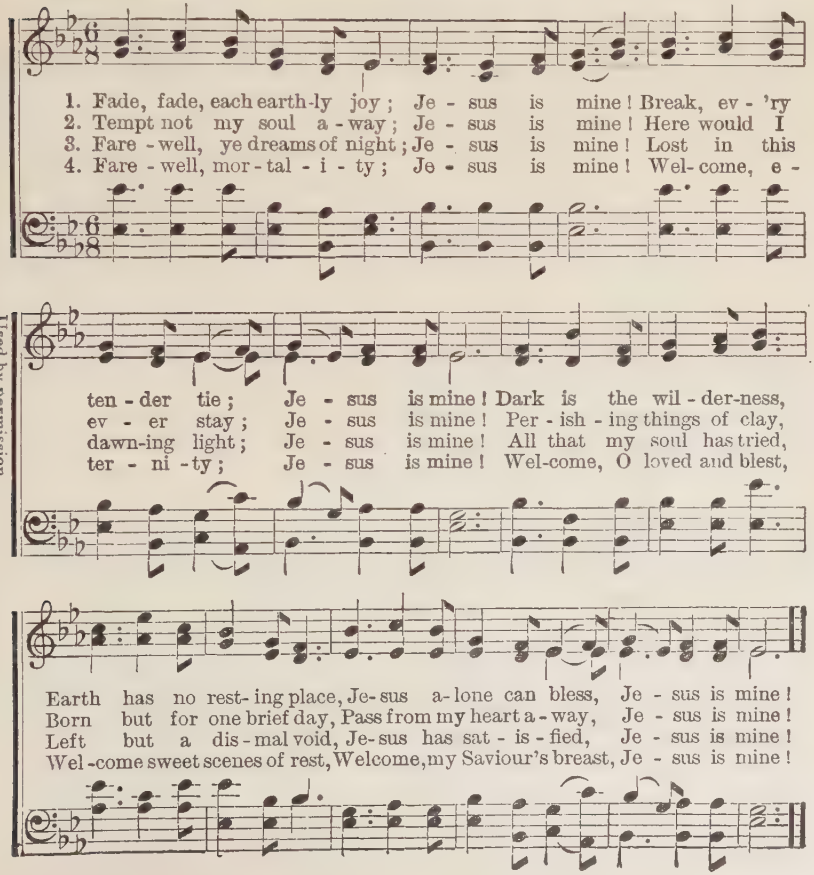
Copyright, 1917, by the heirs of Ira D. Sankey—Renewal

Is Thy Cruse of Comfort Failing?—Concluded


Scant-y fare for one will of-ten Make a roy-al feast for two.
Help to lift thy broth-er's bur-den, God will bear both it and thee.
Give to them thy pre-cious oint-ment And that balm shall heal thine own.
It can on-ly live by lov-ing, And by serv-ing love will grow.

170 Jesus Is Mine

G.H. 647

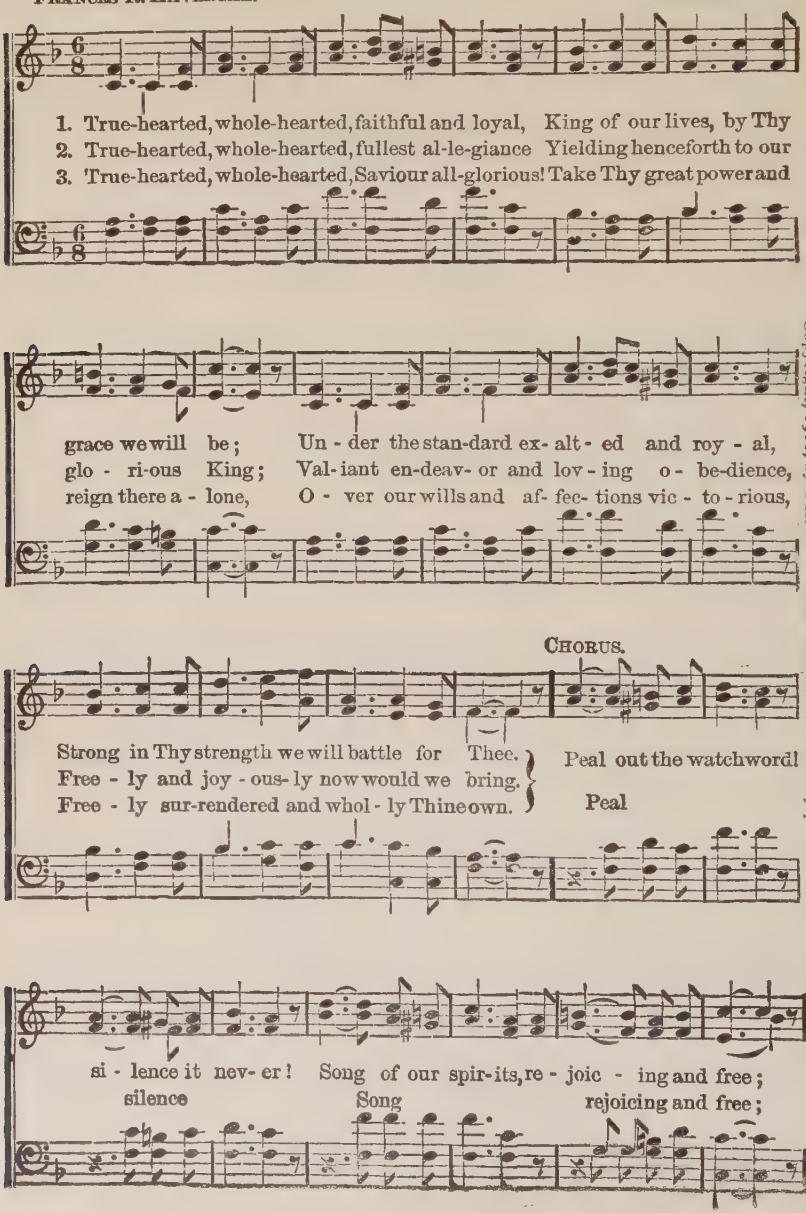
Mrs. C. J. Bonar. T. E. Perkins.

1. Fade, fade, each earth-ly joy; Je-sus is mine! Break, ev-'ry ten-der tie; Je-sus is mine! Dark is the wil-der-ness,
2. Tempt not my soul a-way; Je-sus is mine! Here would I ev-er stay; Je-sus is mine! Per-ish-ing things of clay,
3. Fare-well, ye dreams of night; Je-sus is mine! Lost in this dawn-ing light; Je-sus is mine! All that my soul has tried,
4. Fare-well, mor-tal-i-ty; Je-sus is mine! Wel-come, e-ter-ni-ty; Je-sus is mine! Wel-come, O loved and blest,
Earth has no rest-ing place, Je-sus a-lone can bless, Je-sus is mine!
Born but for one brief day, Pass from my heart a-way, Je-sus is mine!
Left but a dis-mal void, Je-sus has sat-is-fied, Je-sus is mine!
Wel-come sweet scenes of rest, Welcome, my Saviour's breast, Je-sus is mine!

Used by permission

171 True-Hearted, Whole-Hearted G.H. 518

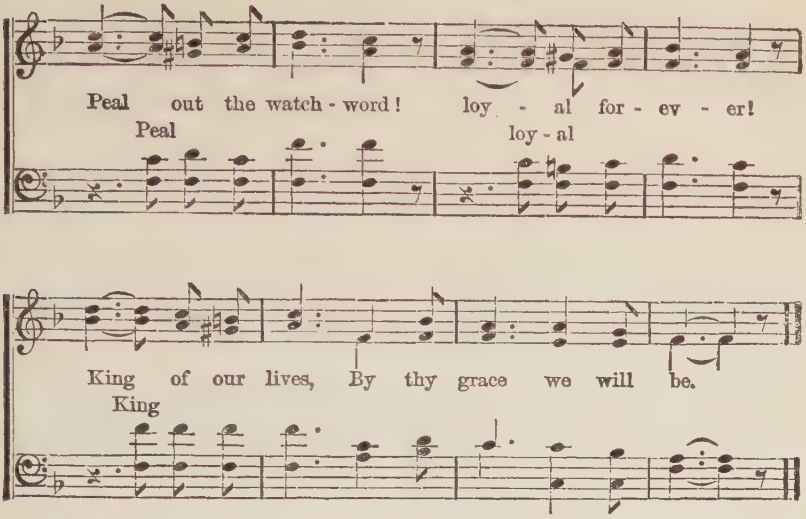
"I will praise Thee, O Lord, with my whole heart."—Ps. 9: 1.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL. GEO. C. STEBBINS.


1. True-hearted, whole-hearted, faithful and loyal, King of our lives, by Thy
2. True-hearted, whole-hearted, fullest al-le-giance Yielding henceforth to our
3. True-hearted, whole-hearted, Saviour all-glorious! Take Thy great power and
grace we will be; Un - der the stan-dard ex- alt - ed and roy - al,
glo - ri-ous King; Val-iant en-deav- or and lov - ing o - be-dience,
reign there a - lone, O - ver our wills and af- fec- tions vic - to - rious,
CHORUS.
Strong in Thy strength we will battle for Thee.
Free - ly and joy - ous- ly now would we bring.
Free - ly sur-rendered and whol - ly Thine own.
Peal out the watchword!
Peal
si - lence it nev- er! Song of our spir-its, re - joic - ing and free;
silence
Song
rejoicing and free;

Copyright, 1916, by Geo. C. Stebbins—Renewal. Used by permission

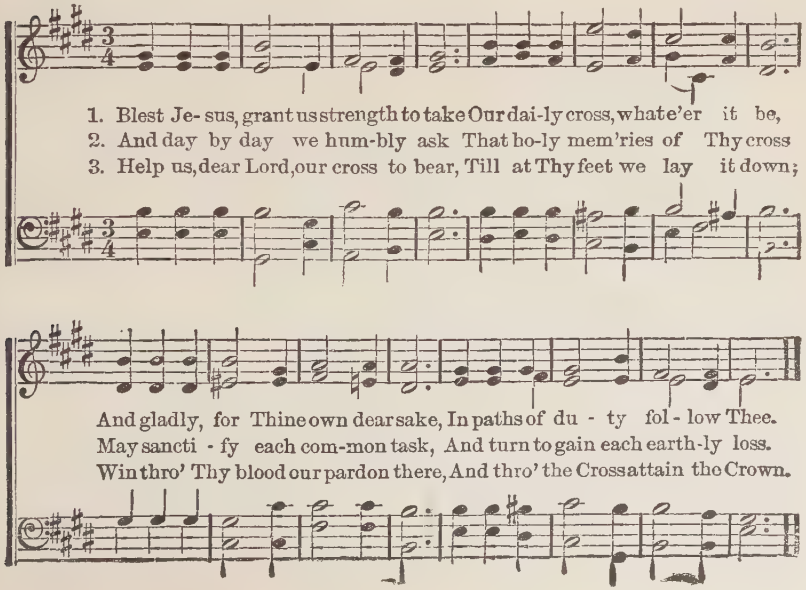
True-Hearted, Whole-Hearted—Concluded



172 Blest Jesus, Grant Us Strength G.H. 510

"Give Thy strength unto thy Servant."—Ps. 86:16.

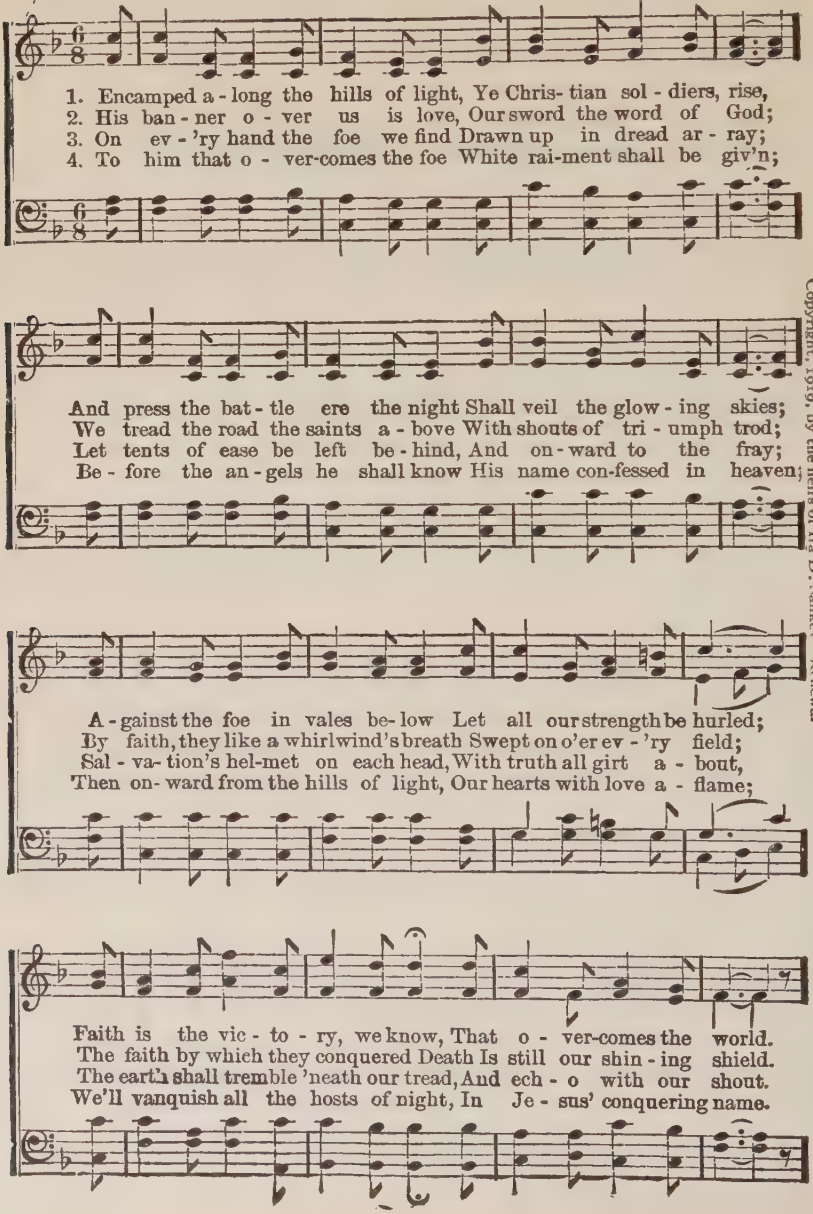
Rev. W. W. How. G. J. Elvey.


1. Blest Je- sus, grant us strength to take Our dai-ly cross, whate'er it be,
2. And day by day we hum-bly ask That ho-ly mem'ries of Thy cross
3. Help us, dear Lord, our cross to bear, Till at Thy feet we lay it down;
And gladly, for Thine own dear sake, In paths of du - ty fol - low Thee.
May sancti - fy each com-mon task, And turn to gain each earth-ly loss.
Win thro' Thy blood our pardon there, And thro' the Cross attain the Crown.

173 Faith is the Victory G.H. 524

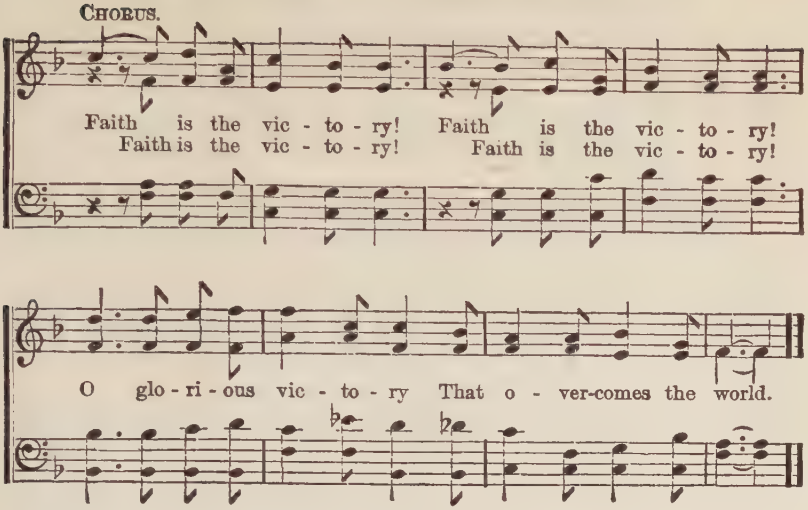
"The victory that overcometh the world, even our faith."—1 JOHN 5: 4.

JOHN H. YATES. IRA D. SANKEY.


1. Encamped a - long the hills of light, Ye Chris- tian sol - diers, rise,
2. His ban - ner o - ver us is love, Our sword the word of God;
3. On ev - 'ry hand the foe we find Drawn up in dread ar - ray;
4. To him that o - ver-comes the foe White rai-ment shall be giv'n;
And press the bat - tle ere the night Shall veil the glow - ing skies;
We tread the road the saints a - bove With shouts of tri - umph trod;
Let tents of ease be left be - hind, And on - ward to the fray;
Be - fore the an - gels he shall know His name con-fessed in heaven;
A - gainst the foe in vales be - low Let all our strength be hurled;
By faith, they like a whirlwind's breath Swept on o'er ev - 'ry field;
Sal - va - tion's hel-met on each head, With truth all girt a - bout,
Then on - ward from the hills of light, Our hearts with love a - flame;
Faith is the vic - to - ry, we know, That o - ver-comes the world.
The faith by which they conquered Death Is still our shin - ing shield.
The earth shall tremble 'neath our tread, And ech - o with our shout.
We'll vanquish all the hosts of night, In Je - sus' conquering name.

Copyright, 1929, by the heirs of Ira D. Sankey.—Renewal

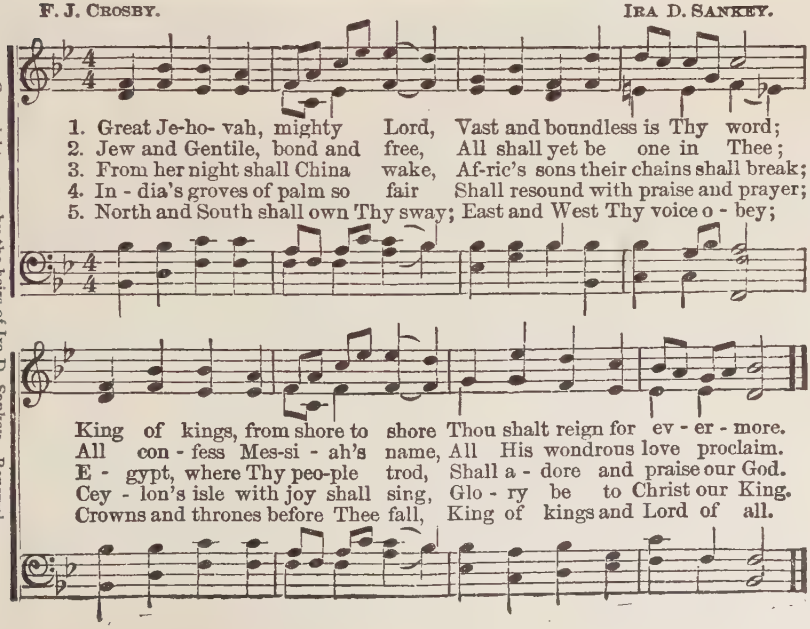
Faith is the Victory—Concluded


CHORUS.
Faith is the vic - to - ry! Faith is the vic - to - ry!
Faith is the vic - to - ry! Faith is the vic - to - ry!
O glo - ri - ous vic - to - ry That o - ver-comes the world.

174 Mission Hymn G.H. 525

"All nations shall come and worship before thee."—REV. 15: 4.

F. J. CROSBY. IRA D. SANKEY.

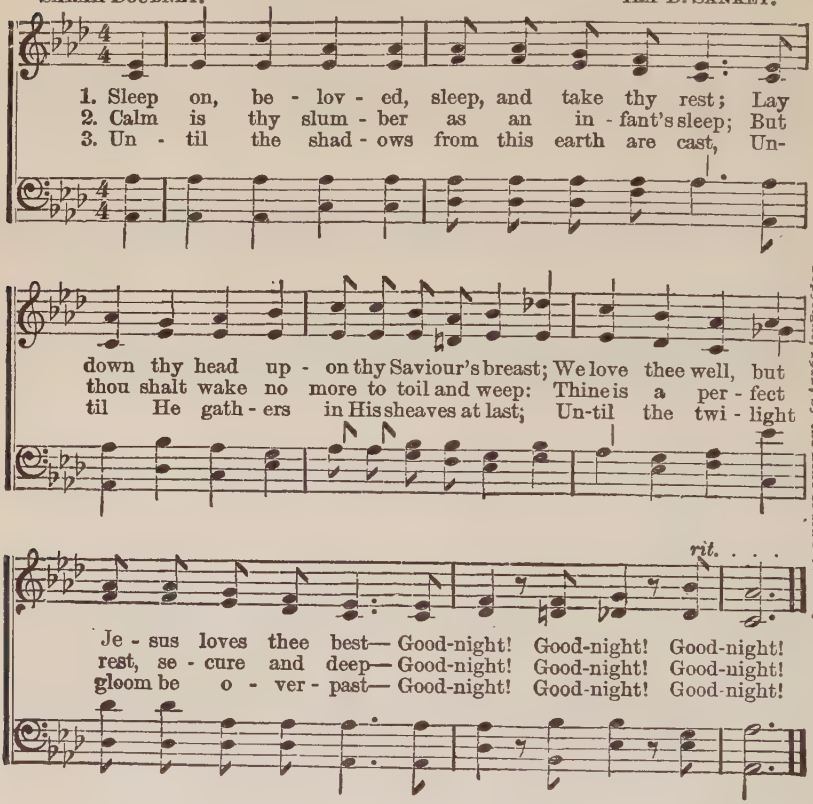

1. Great Je-ho- vah, mighty Lord, Vast and boundless is Thy word;
2. Jew and Gentile, bond and free, All shall yet be one in Thee;
3. From her night shall China wake, Af-ric's sons their chains shall break;
4. In - dia's groves of palm so fair Shall resound with praise and prayer;
5. North and South shall own Thy sway; East and West Thy voice o - bey;
King of kings, from shore to shore Thou shalt reign for ev - er - more.
All con - fess Mes-si - ah's name, All His wondrous love proclaim.
E - gypt, where Thy peo-ple trod, Shall a - dore and praise our God.
Cey - lon's isle with joy shall sing, Glo - ry be to Christ our King.
Crowns and thrones before Thee fall, King of kings and Lord of all.

Copyright, 1919, by the heirs of Ira D. Sankey—Renewal

175 The Christian's "Good-Night" G.H. 526

It is said: The early Christians were accustomed to bid their dying friends Good-night, so sure were they of their awakening on the Resurrection Morning.

SARAH DOUDNEY. IRA D. SANKEY.


1. Sleep on, be - lov - ed, sleep, and take thy rest; Lay
2. Calm is thy slum - ber as an in - fant's sleep; But
3. Un - til the shad - ows from this earth are cast, Un-
down thy head up - on thy Saviour's breast; We love thee well, but
thou shalt wake no more to toil and weep: Thine is a per - fect
til He gath - ers in His sheaves at last; Un-til the twi - light
rit.
Je - sus loves thee best— Good-night! Good-night! Good-night!
rest, se - cure and deep— Good-night! Good-night! Good-night!
gloom be o - ver - past— Good-night! Good-night! Good-night!

Copyright, 1912, by the heirs of Ira D. Sankey—Renewal

4 Until the Easter glory lights the skies,
Until the dead in Jesus shall arise,
And He shall come, but not in lowly guise—
Good-night!

5 Until, made beautiful by Love Divine,
Thou, in the likeness of thy Lord shalt shine,
And He shall bring that golden crown of thine—
Good-night!

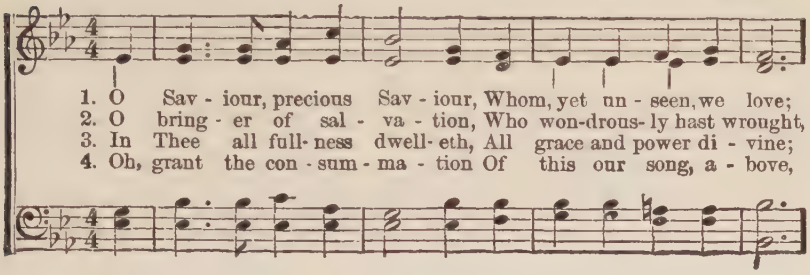
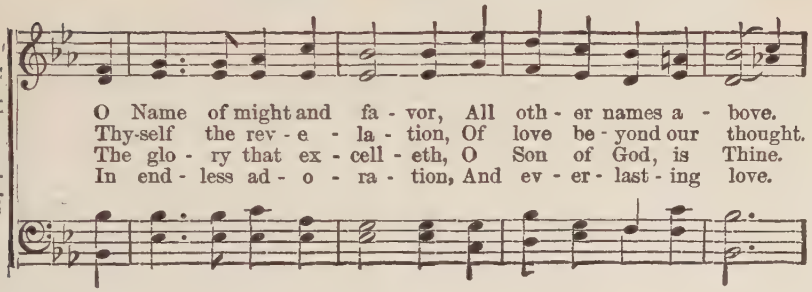
6 Only "Good-night," beloved—not "farewell!"
A little while, and all His saints shall dwell
In hallowed union indivisible—
Good-night!

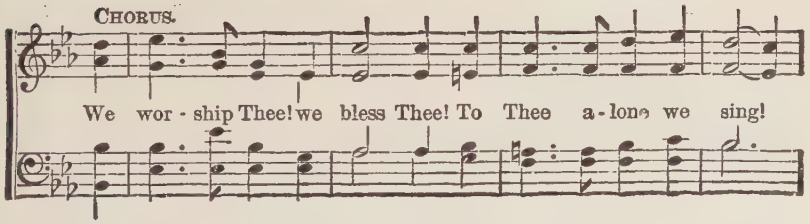
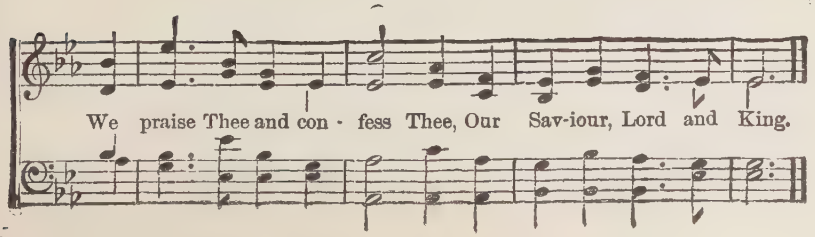
7 Until we meet again before His throne,
Clothed in the spotless robe He gives His own,
Until we know even as we are known—
Good-night!

176 O Saviour, Precious Saviour G.H. 529

"He shall save his people from their sins."—MATT. 1: 21.

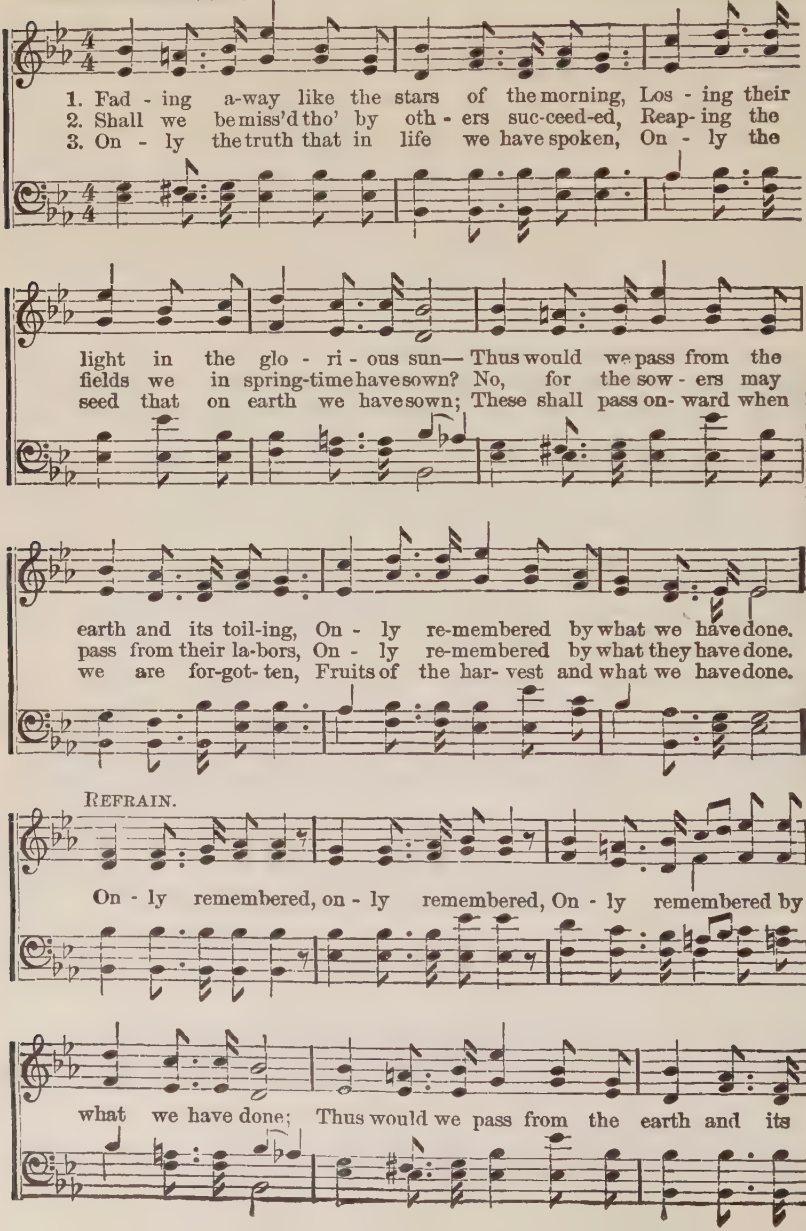
FRANCES R. HAVERGAL. J. H. BURKE.


1. O Sav - iour, precious Sav - iour, Whom, yet un - seen, we love;
2. O bring - er of sal - va - tion, Who won-drous-ly hast wrought,
3. In Thee all full-ness dwell-eth, All grace and power di - vine;
4. Oh, grant the con - sum - ma - tion Of this our song, a - bove,

O Name of might and fa - vor, All oth - er names a - bove.
Thy-self the rev - e - la - tion, Of love be - yond our thought.
The glo - ry that ex - cell - eth, O Son of God, is Thine.
In end - less ad - o - ra - tion, And ev - er - last - ing love.

Used by permission

177 Only Remembered G.H. 534

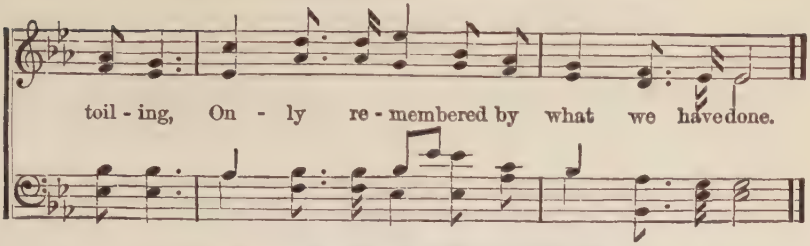
"I will make thy name remembered."—Ps. 45: 17.

HORATIUS BONAR, (alt.) IRA D. SANKEY.


1. Fad - ing a-way like the stars of the morning, Los - ing their
2. Shall we be miss'd tho' by oth - ers suc-ceed-ed, Reap- ing the
3. On - ly the truth that in life we have spoken, On - ly the
light in the glo - ri - ous sun— Thus would we pass from the
fields we in spring-time have sown? No, for the sow - ers may
seed that on earth we have sown; These shall pass on- ward when
earth and its toil-ing, On - ly re-membered by what we have done.
pass from their la-bors, On - ly re-membered by what they have done.
we are for-got- ten, Fruits of the har- vest and what we have done.
REFRAIN.
On - ly remembered, on - ly remembered, On - ly remembered by
what we have done; Thus would we pass from the earth and its

Copyright, 1910, by the heirs of Ira D. Sankey—Renewal

Only Remembered—Concluded

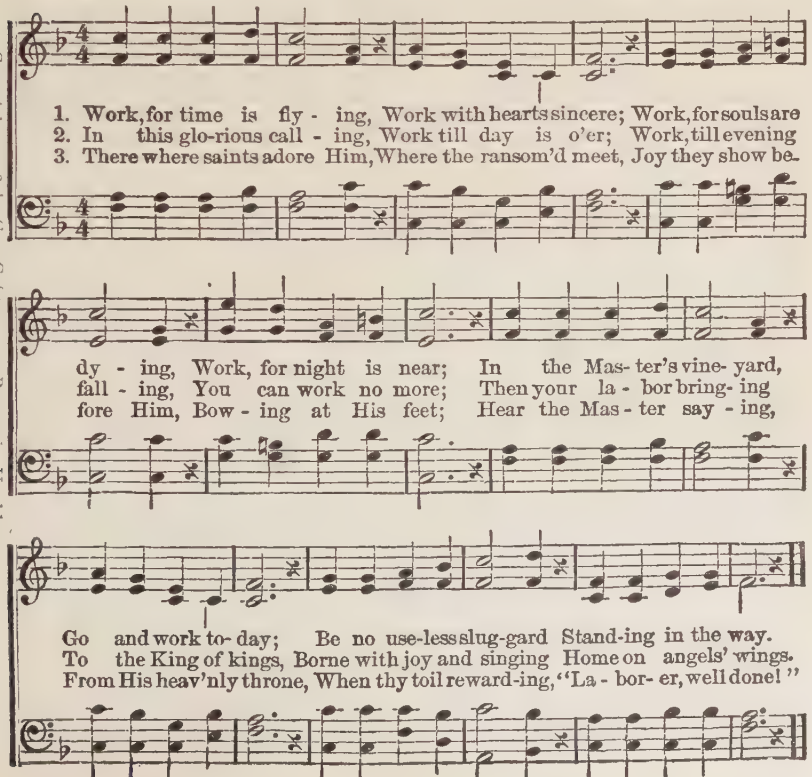


4 Oh, when the Saviour shall make up His jewels,
When the bright crowns of rejoicing are won,
Then shall His weary and faithful disciples,
All be remembered by what they have done.

178 Work for Time is Flying G.H. 535

"Remember how short my time is."—Ps. 89 : 47.

HORATIUS BONAR. GEO. C. STEBBINS.

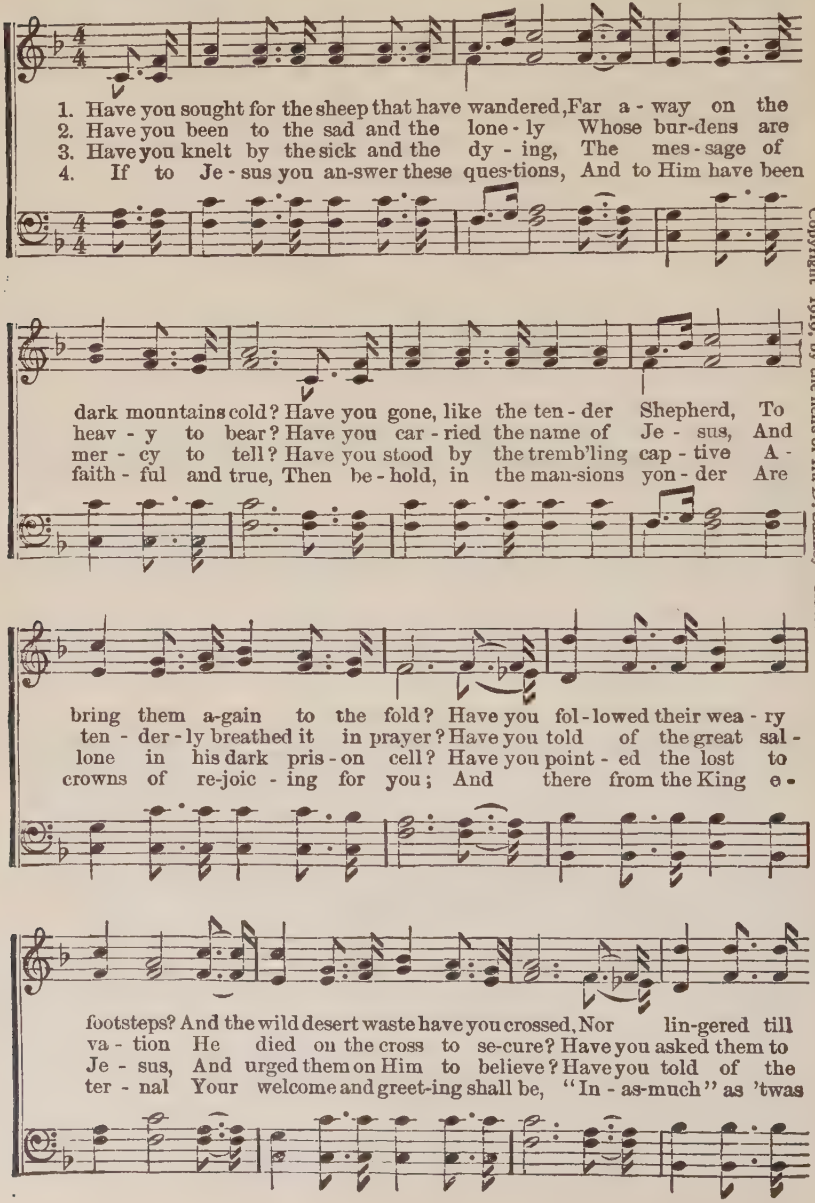

1. Work, for time is fly - ing, Work with hearts sincere; Work, for souls are dy - ing, Work, for night is near; In the Mas- ter's vine- yard, Go and work to- day; Be no use-less slug-gard Stand-ing in the way.
2. In this glo-rious call - ing, Work till day is o'er; Work, till evening fall - ing, You can work no more; Then your la - bor bring- ing To the King of kings, Borne with joy and singing Home on angels' wings.
3. There where saints adore Him, Where the ransom'd meet, Joy they show be- fore Him, Bow - ing at His feet; Hear the Mas - ter say - ing, From His heav'nly throne, When thy toil reward-ing, "La - bor- er, well done!"

Copyright, 1918, by Geo. C. Stebbins.—Renewal. Used by per.

179 Have You Sought? G.H. 536

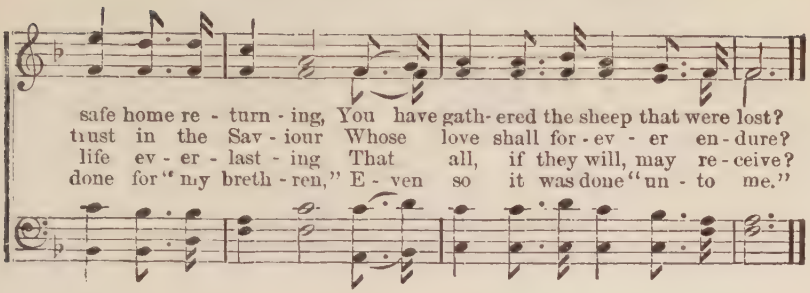
"My sheep wandered through all the mountains."—Eze. 34: 6.

FANNY J. CROSBY. IRA D. SANKEY.


1. Have you sought for the sheep that have wandered, Far a - way on the dark mountains cold? Have you gone, like the ten - der Shepherd, To bring them a-gain to the fold? Have you fol - lowed their wea - ry footsteps? And the wild desert waste have you crossed, Nor lin-gered till
2. Have you been to the sad and the lone - ly Whose bur-dens are heav - y to bear? Have you car - ried the name of Je - sus, And ten - der - ly breathed it in prayer? Have you told of the great sal - va - tion He died on the cross to se-cure? Have you asked them to
3. Have you knelt by the sick and the dy - ing, The mes - sage of mer - cy to tell? Have you stood by the tremb'ling cap - tive A - lone in his dark pris - on cell? Have you point - ed the lost to Je - sus, And urged them on Him to believe? Have you told of the
4. If to Je - sus you an-swer these ques-tions, And to Him have been faith - ful and true, Then be - hold, in the man-sions yon - der Are crowns of re-joic - ing for you; And there from the King e - ter - nal Your welcome and greet-ing shall be, "In - as-much" as 'twas

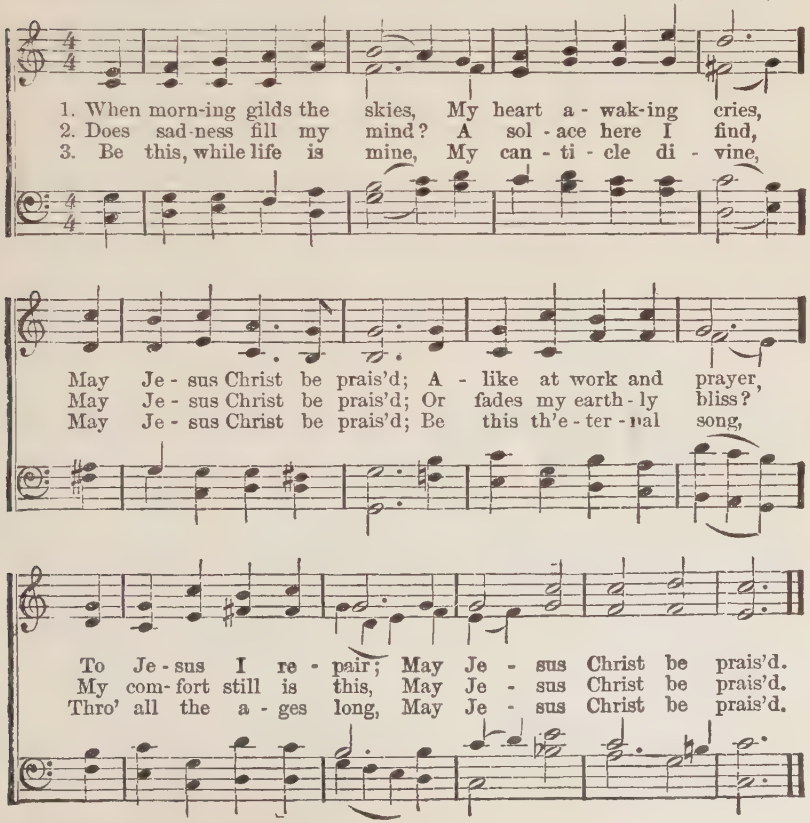
Copyright 1919, by the heirs of Ira D. Sankey—Renewal

Have You Sought?—Concluded


safe home re - turn - ing, You have gath- ered the sheep that were lost?
trust in the Sav - iour Whose love shall for - ev - er en - dure?
life ev - er - last - ing That all, if they will, may re - ceive?
done for "my breth - ren," E - ven so it was done "un - to me."

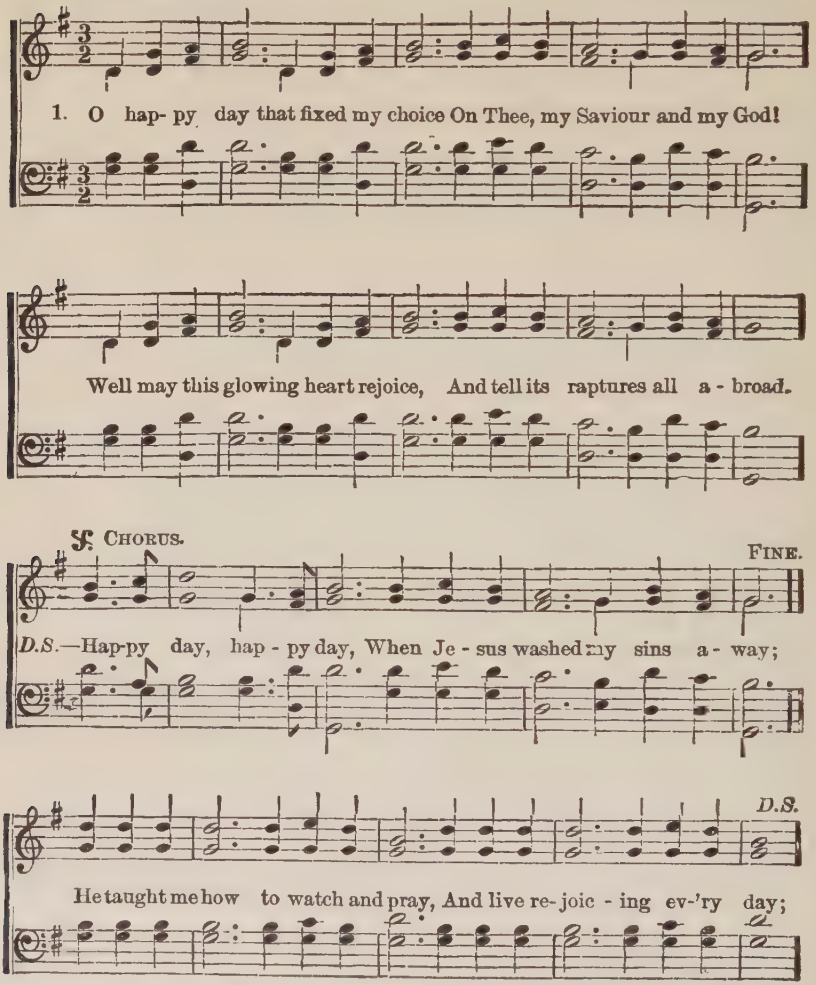
180 When Morning Gilds the Skies G.H. 537

"I will praise thy name, O Lord."—Ps. 54: 6.

Rev. E. CASWALL. J. BARNBY.

1. When morn-ing gilds the skies, My heart a - wak-ing cries,
2. Does sad-ness fill my mind? A sol - ace here I find,
3. Be this, while life is mine, My can - ti - cle di - vine,
May Je - sus Christ be prais'd; A - like at work and prayer,
May Je - sus Christ be prais'd; Or fades my earth - ly bliss?
May Je - sus Christ be prais'd; Be this th'e - ter - nal song,
To Je - sus I re - pair; May Je - sus Christ be prais'd.
My com- fort still is this, May Je - sus Christ be prais'd.
Thro' all the a - ges long, May Je - sus Christ be prais'd.

Happy Day

"Happy is that people whose God is the Lord."—PSA. 144: 15.

P. DODDRIDGE. From E. F. RIMBAULT.

1. O hap- py day that fixed my choice On Thee, my Saviour and my God!
Well may this glowing heart rejoice, And tell its raptures all a - broad.
Sf. CHORUS.
FINE.
D.S.—Hap-py day, hap - py day, When Je - sus washed my sins a - way;
D.S.
He taught me how to watch and pray, And live re- joic - ing ev-'ry day;

2 O happy bond that seals my vows
To Him who merits all my love;
Let cheerful anthems fill His house,
While to that sacred shrine I move.

3 'Tis done, the great transaction's done;
I am my Lord's and He is mine;
He drew me, and I follow'd on,
Charm'd to confess the voice divine.

4 Now rest, my long-divided heart,
Fix'd on this blissful centre, rest;
Nor ever from thy Lord depart,
With Him of every good possess'd.

5 High heaven, that heard the solemn vow,
That vow renew'd shall daily hear,
Till in life's latest hour I bow,
And bless in death a bond so dear.

Speed Away

"Go ye into all the world and preach the gospel."—MARK 16: 15.

F. J. CROSBY. I. B. WOODBURY, arr.

1. Speed a - way, speed a - way on your mis - sion of light,
2. Speed a - way, speed a - way with the life - giv - ing Word,
3. Speed a - way, speed a - way with the mes - sage of rest,

To the lands that are ly - ing in dark- ness and night; 'Tis the
To the na- tions that know not the voice of the Lord; Take the
To the souls by the tempt-er in bond-age op - press'd; For the

Mas-ter's command; go ye forth in His name, The won- der - ful
wings of the morn-ing and fly o'er the wave, In the strength of your
Sav- iour has purchas'd their ran - som from sin, And the ban- quet is

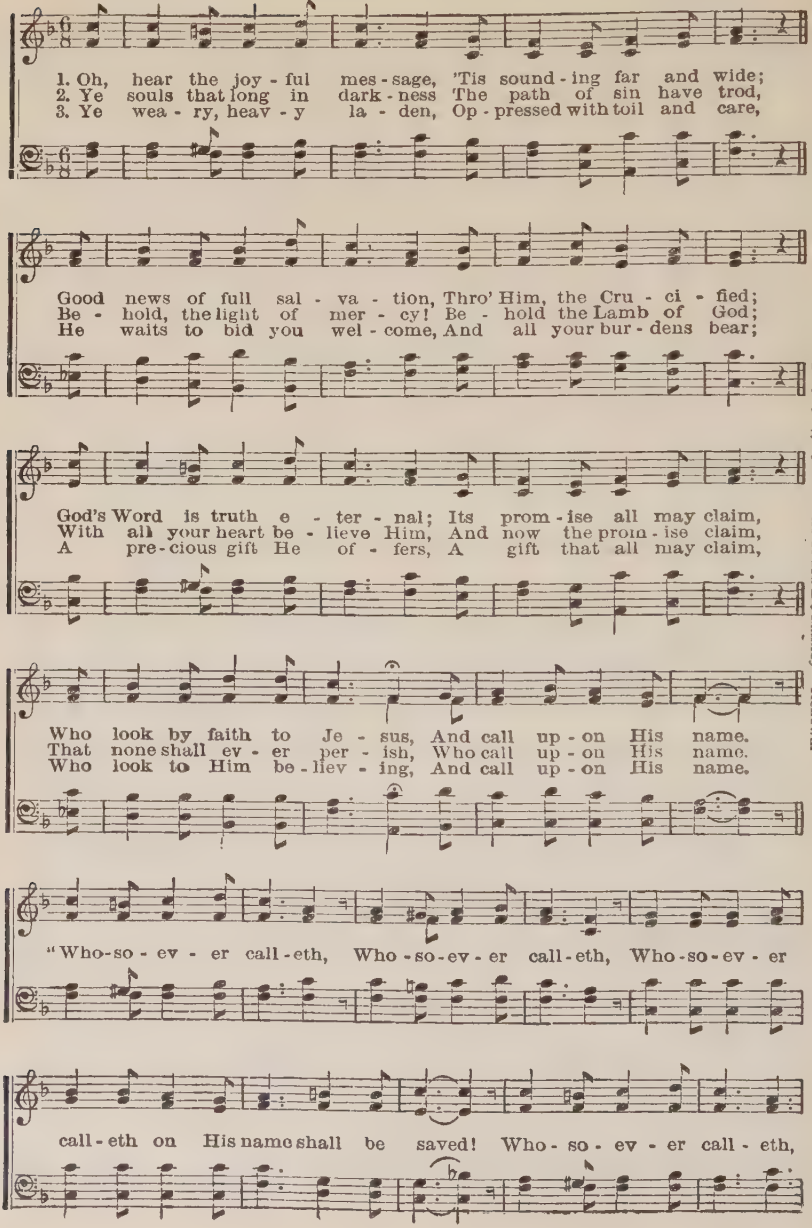
Gos - pel of Je - sus pro-claim; Take your lives in your hand, to the
Mas- ter the lost ones to save; He is call- ing once more, not a
read - y, O gath- er them in; To the res- cue make haste, there's no

work while 'tis day,
mo-ment's de - lay,
time for de - lay,
} Speed a- way, speed a- way, speed a - way.

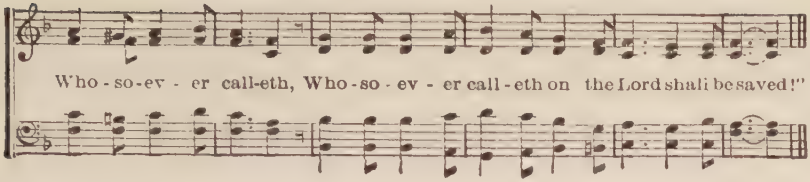
Used by permission

183 Whosoever Calleth

G.H. 548

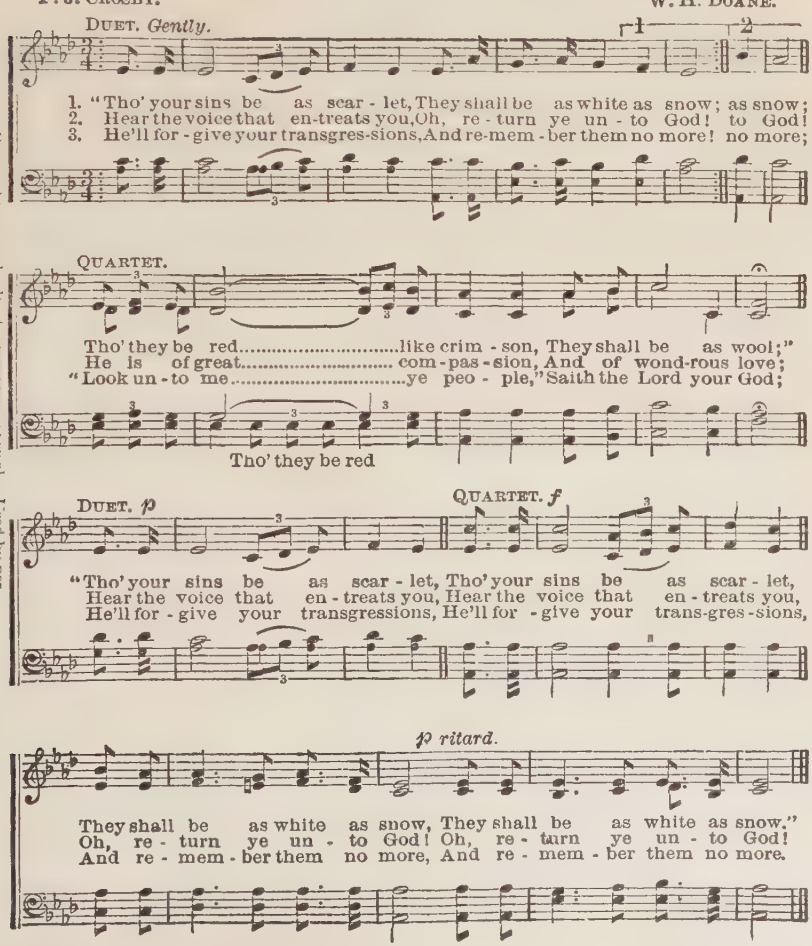
FANNY J. CROSBY. IRA D. SANKEY.

1. Oh, hear the joy - ful mes - sage, 'Tis sound - ing far and wide;
2. Ye souls that long in dark - ness The path of sin have trod,
3. Ye wea - ry, heav - y la - den, Op - pressed with toil and care,
Good news of full sal - va - tion, Thro' Him, the Cru - ci - fied;
Be - hold, the light of mer - cy! Be - hold the Lamb of God;
He waits to bid you wel - come, And all your bur - dens bear;
God's Word is truth e - ter - nal; Its prom - ise all may claim,
With all your heart be - lieve Him, And now the prom - ise claim,
A pre - cious gift He of - fers, A gift that all may claim,
Who look by faith to Je - sus, And call up - on His name.
That none shall ev - er per - ish, Who call up - on His name.
Who look to Him be - liev - ing, And call up - on His name.
"Who-so - ev - er call - eth, Who - so - ev - er call - eth, Who - so - ev - er
call - eth on His name shall be saved! Who - so - ev - er call - eth,

Copyright, 1914, by the heirs of Ira D. Sankey—Renewal



184 Though Your Sins be as Scarlet G.H. 549

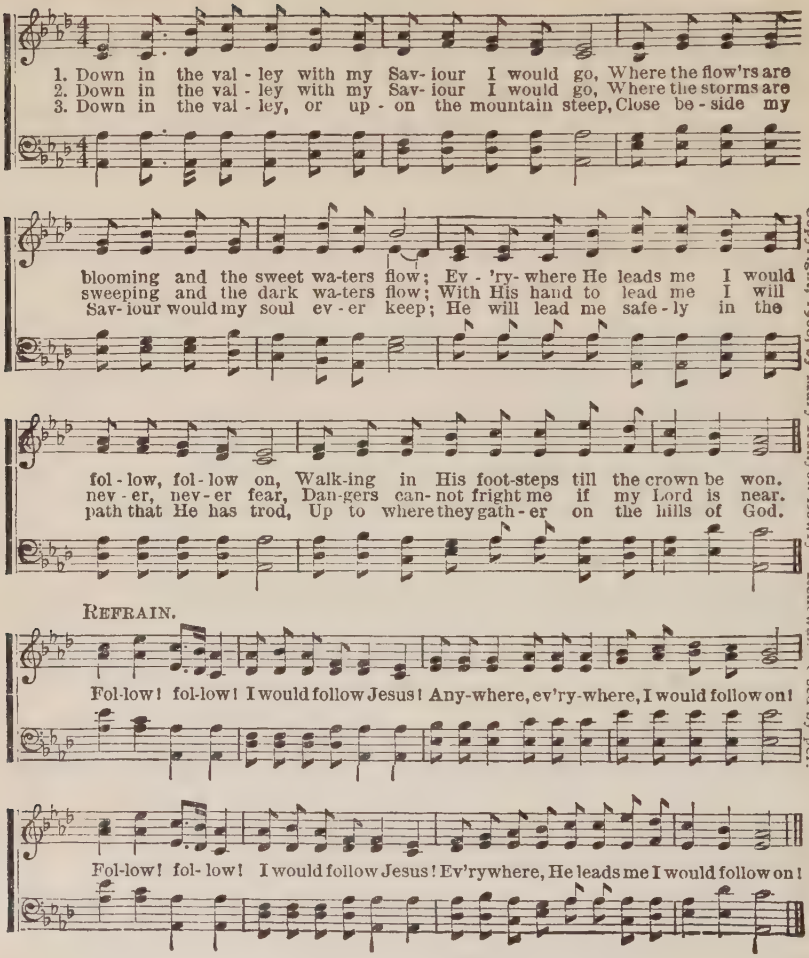
F. J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE.


DUET. Gently.
1. "Tho' your sins be as scar - let, They shall be as white as snow; as snow;
2. Hear the voice that en-treats you, Oh, re - turn ye un - to God! to God!
3. He'll for - give your transgres-sions, And re-mem - ber them no more! no more;
QUARTET.
Tho' they be red.....like crim - son, They shall be as wool;"
He is of great.....com-pas-sion, And of wond-rous love;
"Look un - to me.....ye peo - ple," Saith the Lord your God;
Tho' they be red
DUET. p
QUARTET. f
"Tho' your sins be as scar - let, Tho' your sins be as scar - let,
Hear the voice that en - treats you, Hear the voice that en - treats you,
He'll for - give your transgressions, He'll for - give your trans-gres - sions,
p ritard.
They shall be as white as snow, They shall be as white as snow."
Oh, re - turn ye un - to God! Oh, re - turn ye un - to God!
And re - mem - ber them no more, And re - mem - ber them no more.

Copyright, 1914, by W. H. Doane. Renewal. Used by per.

185 Follow On! G.H. 564

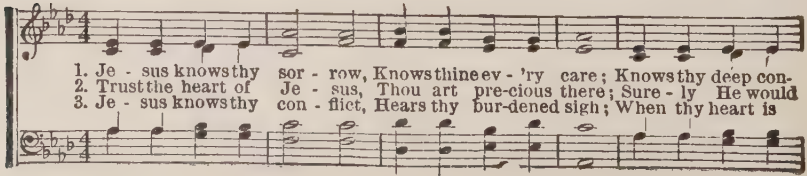
W. O. CUSHING. ROBERT LOWRY.


1. Down in the val - ley with my Sav - iour I would go, Where the flow'rs are blooming and the sweet wa-ters flow; Ev - 'ry-where He leads me I would fol - low, fol - low on, Walk-ing in His foot-steps till the crown be won.
2. Down in the val - ley with my Sav - iour I would go, Where the storms are sweeping and the dark wa-ters flow; With His hand to lead me I will nev - er, nev - er fear, Dan-gers can-not fright me if my Lord is near.
3. Down in the val - ley, or up - on the mountain steep, Close be - side my Sav-iour would my soul ev - er keep; He will lead me safe - ly in the path that He has trod, Up to where they gath - er on the hills of God.
REFRAIN.
Fol-low! fol-low! I would follow Jesus! Any-where, ev'ry-where, I would follow on!
Fol-low! fol-low! I would follow Jesus! Ev'rywhere, He leads me I would follow on!

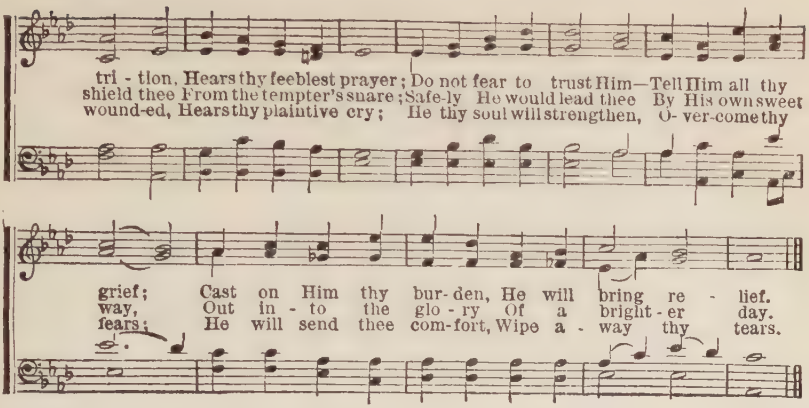
Copyright, 1908, by Mary Runyon Lowry—Renewal. Used by per.

186 Jesus Knows Thy Sorrow G.H. 565

W. O. CUSHING. IRA D. SANKEY.


1. Je - sus knows thy sor - row, Knows thine ev - 'ry care; Knows thy deep con-
2. Trust the heart of Je - sus, Thou art pre-cious there; Sure - ly He would
3. Je - sus knows thy con - flict, Hears thy bur-dened sigh; When thy heart is

Jesus Knows Thy Sorrow—Concluded

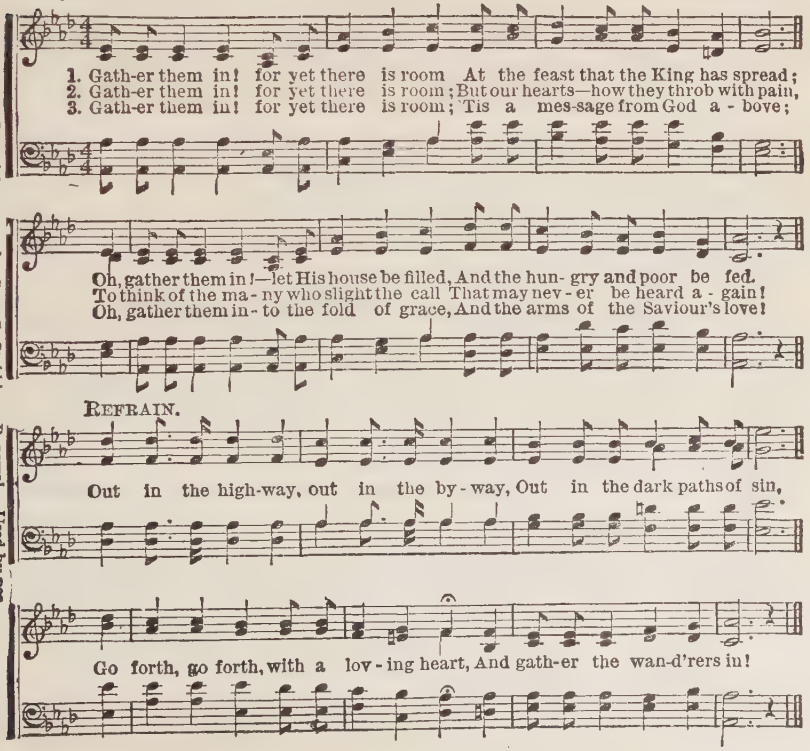

tri - tion, Hears thy feeblest prayer; Do not fear to trust Him—Tell Him all thy
shield thee From the tempter's snare; Safe-ly He would lead thee By His own sweet
wound-ed, Hears thy plaintive cry; He thy soul will strengthen, O- ver-come thy
grief; Cast on Him thy bur-den, He will bring re - lief.
way, Out in - to the glo - ry Of a bright - er day.
fears; He will send thee com-fort, Wipe a - way thy tears.

Copyright, 1913, by the heirs of Ira D. Sankey—Renewal

187 Gather Them In

G.H. 566

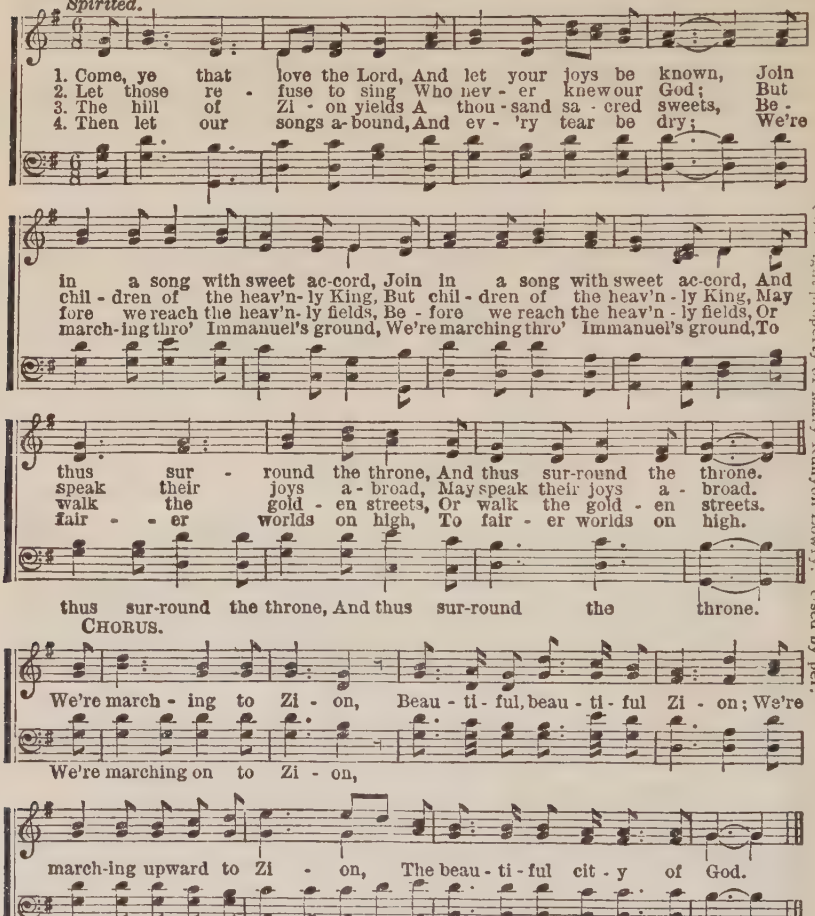
F. J. Crosby. Geo. C. Stebbins.


1. Gath-er them in! for yet there is room At the feast that the King has spread;
2. Gath-er them in! for yet there is room; But our hearts—how they throb with pain,
3. Gath-er them in! for yet there is room; 'Tis a mes-sage from God a - bove;
Oh, gather them in!—let His house be filled, And the hun- gry and poor be fed.
To think of the ma - ny who slight the call That may nev - er be heard a - gain!
Oh, gather them in - to the fold of grace, And the arms of the Saviour's love!
Refrain.
Out in the high-way, out in the by - way, Out in the dark paths of sin,
Go forth, go forth, with a lov - ing heart, And gath-er the wan-d'rers in!

Copyright, 1921, by Geo. C. Stebbins—Renewal. Used by per.

188 We're Marching to Zion G.H. 567

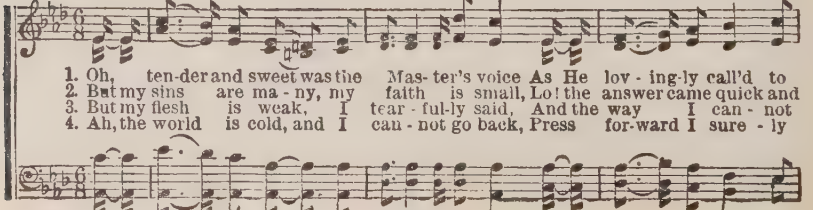
ISAAC WATTS. Rev. R. LOWRY.

Spirited.

1. Come, ye that love the Lord, And let your joys be known, Join
2. Let those re - fuse to sing Who nev - er knew our God; But
3. The hill of Zi - on yields A thou - sand sa - cred sweets, Be -
4. Then let our songs a-bound, And ev - 'ry tear be dry; We're
in a song with sweet ac-cord, Join in a song with sweet ac-cord, And
chil - dren of the heav'n- ly King, But chil - dren of the heav'n - ly King, May
fore we reach the heav'n- ly fields, Be - fore we reach the heav'n - ly fields, Or
march-ing thro' Immanuel's ground, We're marching thro' Immanuel's ground, To
thus sur - round the throne, And thus sur-round the throne.
speak their joys a - broad, May speak their joys a - broad.
walk the gold - en streets, Or walk the gold - en streets.
fair - - er worlds on high, To fair - er worlds on high.
thus sur-round the throne, And thus sur-round the throne.
CHORUS.
We're march - ing to Zi - on, Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful Zi - on; We're
We're marching on to Zi - on,
march-ing upward to Zi - on, The beau - ti - ful cit - y of God.
Zi - on, Zi - on,

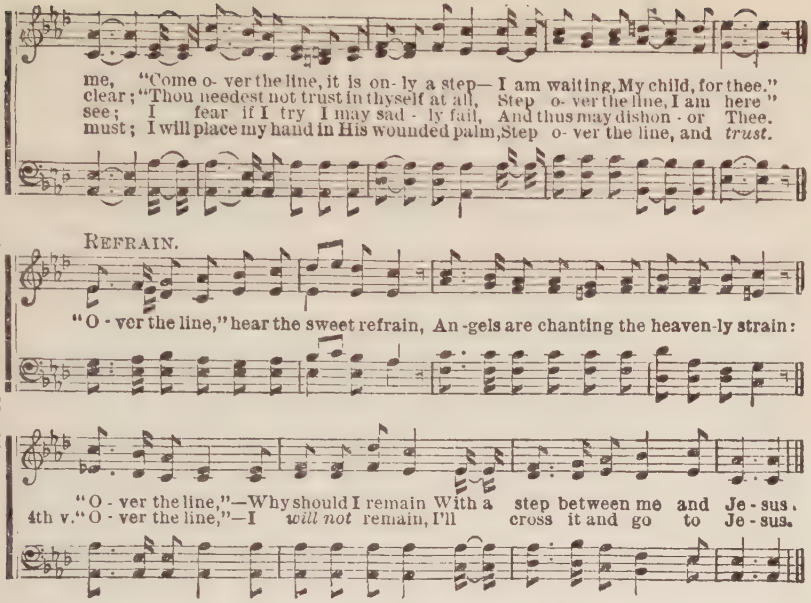
Copyright property of Mary Runyon Lowry. Used by per.

189 Over the Line G.H. 612

ELLEN K. BRADFORD. E. H. PHELPS, by per.


1. Oh, ten-der and sweet was the Mas- ter's voice As He lov - ing-ly call'd to
2. But my sins are ma - ny, my faith is small, Lo! the answer came quick and
3. But my flesh is weak, I tear - ful-ly said, And the way I can - not
4. Ah, the world is cold, and I can - not go back, Press for-ward I sure - ly

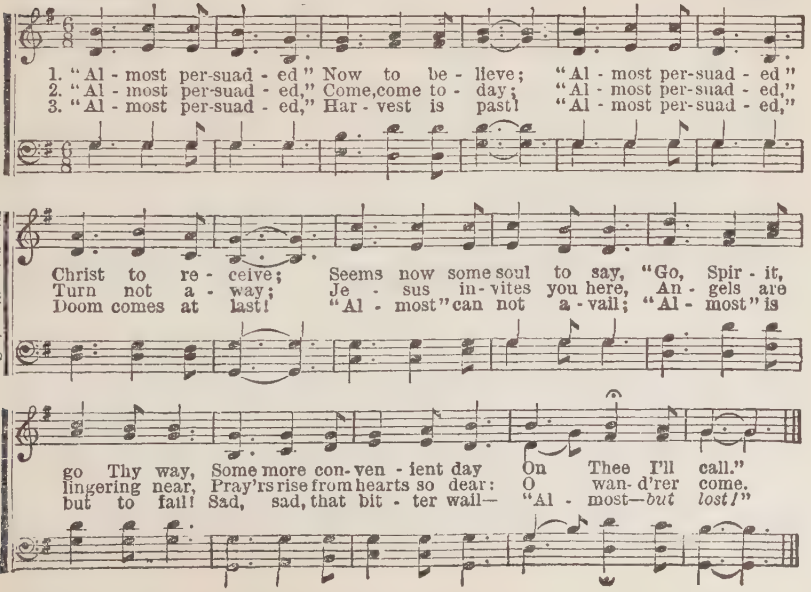
Over the Line—Concluded


me, "Come o- ver the line, it is on- ly a step— I am waiting, My child, for thee."
clear; "Thou needest not trust in thyself at all, Step o- ver the line, I am here"
see; I fear if I try I may sad - ly fail, And thus may dishon - or Thee.
must; I will place my hand in His wounded palm, Step o- ver the line, and trust.
REFRAIN.
"O - ver the line," hear the sweet refrain, An -gels are chanting the heaven-ly strain:
"O - ver the line,"—Why should I remain With a step between me and Je - sus,
4th v. "O - ver the line,"—I will not remain, I'll cross it and go to Je - sus.

Copyright, 1906, by E. H. Pierce. Used by per.

190 Almost Persuaded G.H. 569

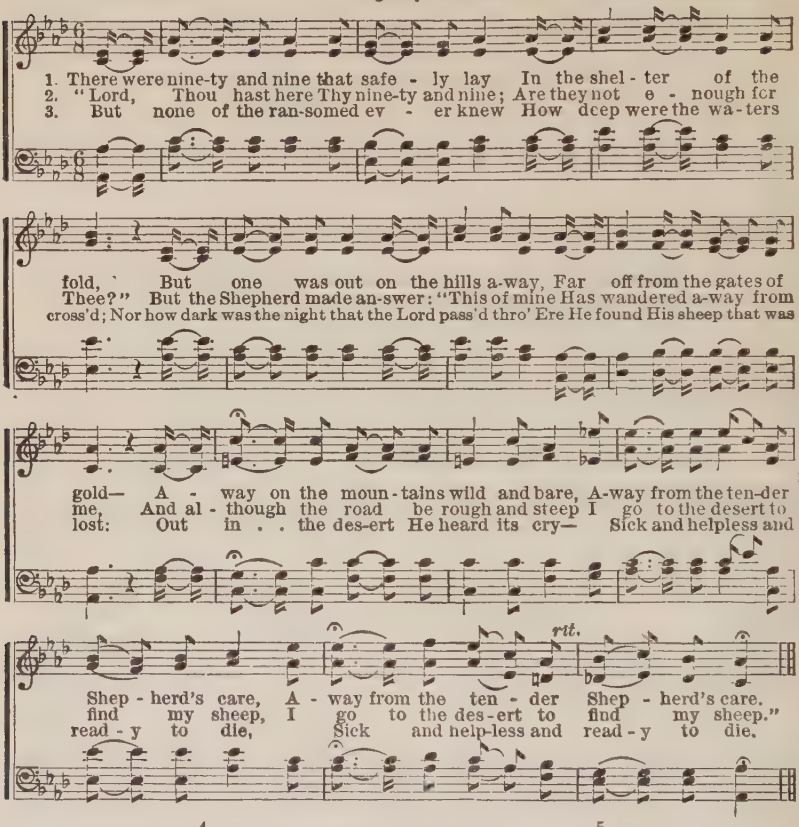
P. P. BLISS. P. P. BLISS.


1. "Al - most per-suad - ed" Now to be - lieve; "Al - most per-suad - ed"
2. "Al - most per-suad - ed," Come, come to - day; "Al - most per-suad - ed,"
3. "Al - most per-suad - ed," Har - vest is past! "Al - most per-suad - ed,"
Christ to re - ceive; Seems now some soul to say, "Go, Spir - it,
Turn not a - way; Je - sus in- vites you here, An - gels are
Doom comes at last! "Al - most" can not a - vail; "Al - most" is
go Thy way, Some more con- ven - ient day On Thee I'll call."
lingering near, Pray'rs rise from hearts so dear: O wan- d'rer come.
but to fail! Sad, sad, that bit - ter wail— "Al - most—but lost!"

Used by per. The John Church Co.

191 The Ninety and Nine G.H. 570

E. C. CLEPHANE. To be sung only as a Solo. IRA D. SANKEY.


1. There were nine-ty and nine that safe - ly lay In the shel - ter of the fold, But one was out on the hills a-way, Far off from the gates of gold— A - way on the moun - tains wild and bare, A-way from the ten-der Shep - herd's care.
2. "Lord, Thou hast here Thy nine-ty and nine; Are they not e - nough for Thee?" But the Shepherd made an-swer: "This of mine Has wandered a-way from me, And al - though the road be rough and steep I go to the desert to find my sheep."
3. But none of the ran-somed ev - er knew How deep were the wa - ters cross'd; Nor how dark was the night that the Lord pass'd thro' Ere He found His sheep that was lost: Out in . . the des-ert He heard its cry— Sick and helpless and read - y to die.
rit.

Copyright, 1904, by Ira D. Sankey

4.

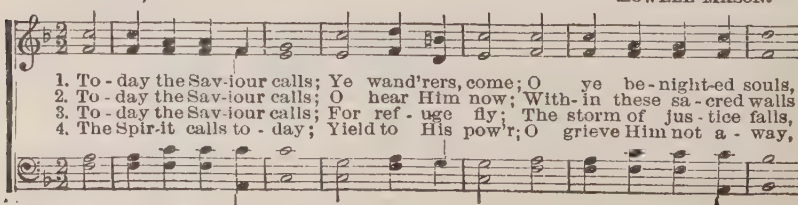
"Lord, whence are those blood-drops all the way
That mark out the mountain's track?"
"They were shed for one who had gone astray
Ere the Shepherd could bring him back."
"Lord, whence are Thy hands so rent and torn?"
"They are pierced to-night by many a thorn."

5.

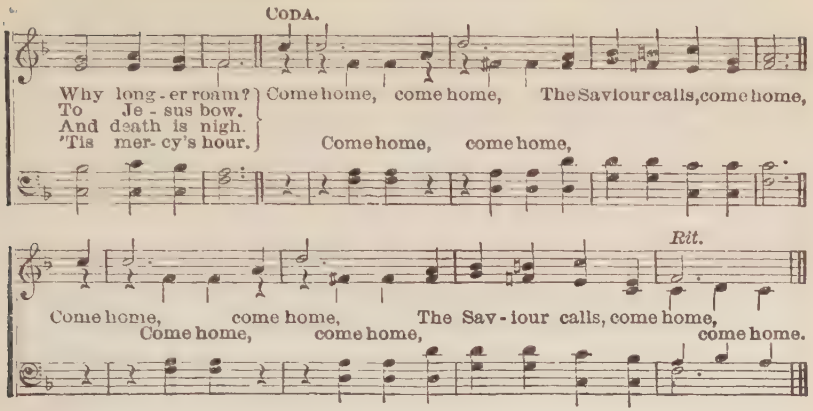
But all thro' the mountains, thunder-riven,
And up from the rocky steep,
There arose a glad cry to the gate of heaven,
"Rejoice! I have found my sheep!"
And the Angels echoed around the throne,
"Rejoice! for the Lord brings back His own!"

192 Today the Saviour Calls G.H. 630

S. F. SMITH, D.D. LOWELL MASON.

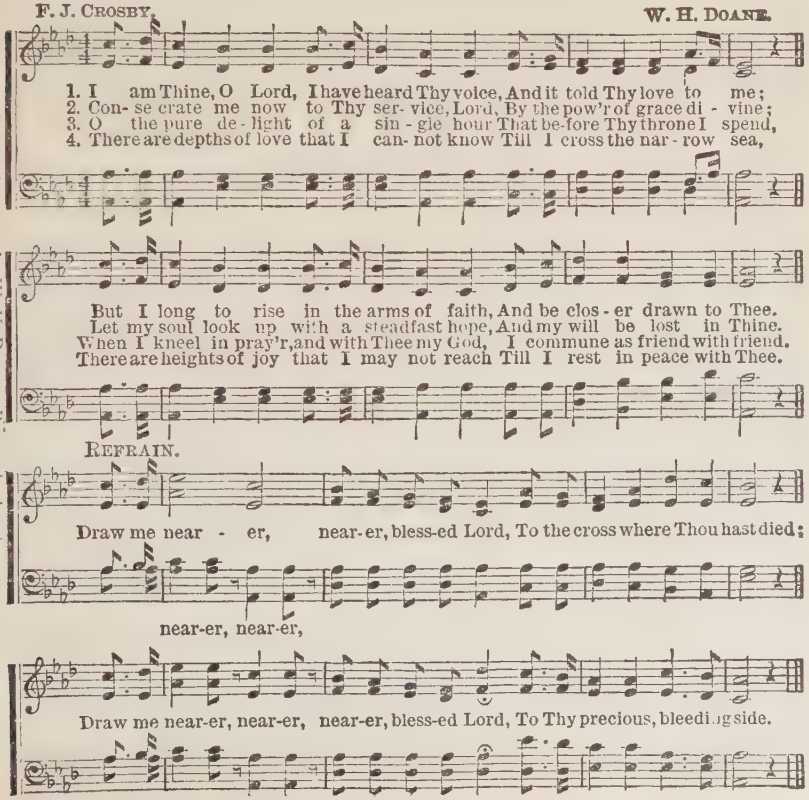

1. To - day the Sav-iour calls; Ye wand'rers, come; O ye be-night-ed souls,
2. To - day the Sav-iour calls; O hear Him now; With-in these sa-cred walls
3. To - day the Sav-iour calls; For ref - uge fly; The storm of jus - tice falls,
4. The Spir-it calls to - day; Yield to His pow'r; O grieve Him not a - way,

Today the Saviour Calls—Concluded


CODA.
Why long-er roam? To Je-sus bow. And death is nigh. 'Tis mer-cy's hour.
Come home, come home, The Saviour calls, come home,
Come home, come home,
Rit.
Come home, come home, The Sav-iour calls, come home,
Come home, come home, come home.

193 I am Thine, O Lord G.H. 572

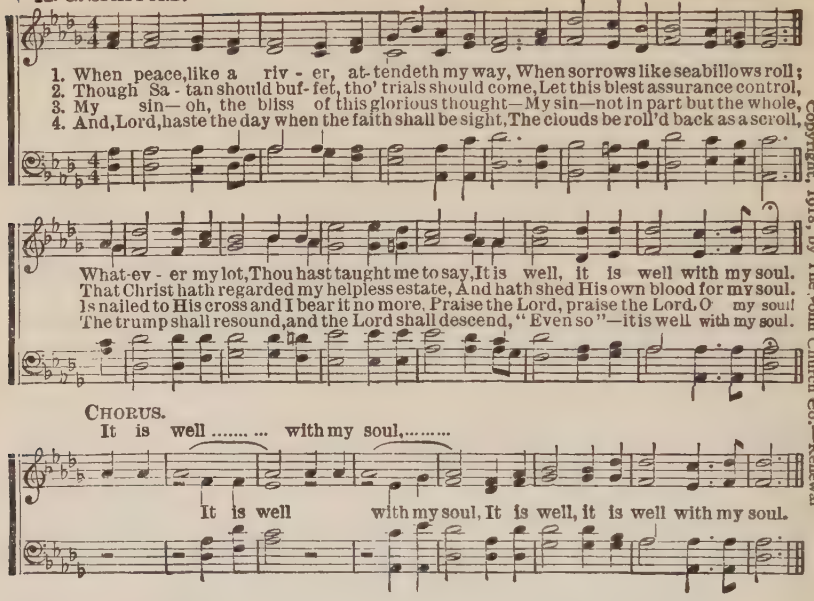
F. J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE.


1. I am Thine, O Lord, I have heard Thy voice, And it told Thy love to me;
2. Con-se crate me now to Thy ser-vice, Lord, By the pow'r of grace di-vine;
3. O the pure de-light of a sin-gle hour That be-fore Thy throne I spend,
4. There are depths of love that I can-not know Till I cross the nar-row sea,
But I long to rise in the arms of faith, And be clos-er drawn to Thee.
Let my soul look up with a steadfast hope, And my will be lost in Thine.
When I kneel in pray'r, and with Thee my God, I commune as friend with friend.
There are heights of joy that I may not reach Till I rest in peace with Thee.
REFRAIN.
Draw me near-er, near-er, bless-ed Lord, To the cross where Thou hast died;
near-er, near-er,
Draw me near-er, near-er, near-er, bless-ed Lord, To Thy precious, bleeding side.

Copyright, 1903, by W. H. Doane—Renewal. Used by per.

194 It is Well with My Soul G.H. 573

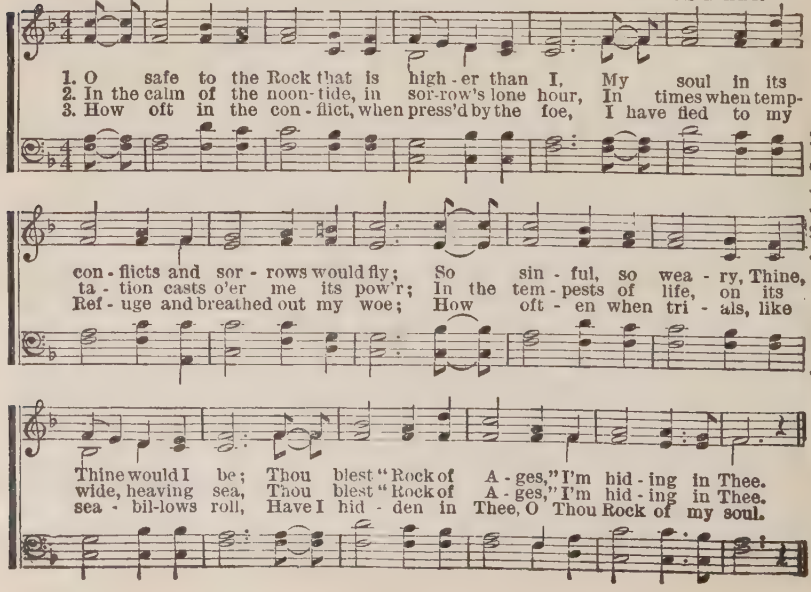
H. G. SPAFFORD. P. P. BLISS.


1. When peace, like a riv - er, at-tendeth my way, When sorrows like sea billows roll;
2. Though Sa - tan should buf- fet, tho' trials should come, Let this blest assurance control,
3. My sin— oh, the bliss of this glorious thought—My sin—not in part but the whole,
4. And, Lord, haste the day when the faith shall be sight, The clouds be roll'd back as a scroll,
What-ev - er my lot, Thou hast taught me to say, It is well, it is well with my soul.
That Christ hath regarded my helpless estate, And hath shed His own blood for my soul.
Is nailed to His cross and I bear it no more. Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!
The trump shall resound, and the Lord shall descend, "Even so"—it is well with my soul.
CHORUS.
It is well ..... with my soul, ...
It is well with my soul, It is well, it is well with my soul.

Copyright, 1918, by The John Church Co.—Renewal

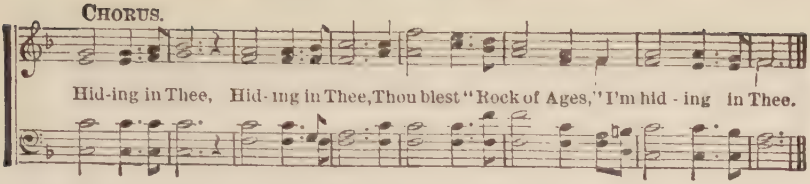
195 Hiding in Thee G.H. 574

WILLIAM O. CUSHING. IRA D. SANKEY.


1. O safe to the Rock that is high - er than I, My soul in its
2. In the calm of the noon-tide, in sor-row's lone hour, In times when temp-
3. How oft in the con - flict, when press'd by the foe, I have fled to my
con - flicts and sor - rows would fly; So sin - ful, so wea - ry, Thine,
ta - tion casts o'er me its pow'r; In the tem - pests of life, on its
Ref - uge and breathed out my woe; How oft - en when tri - als, like
Thine would I be; Thou blest "Rock of A - ges," I'm hid - ing in Thee.
wide, heaving sea, Thou blest "Rock of A - ges," I'm hid - ing in Thee.
sea - bil-lows roll, Have I hid - den in Thee, O Thou Rock of my soul.

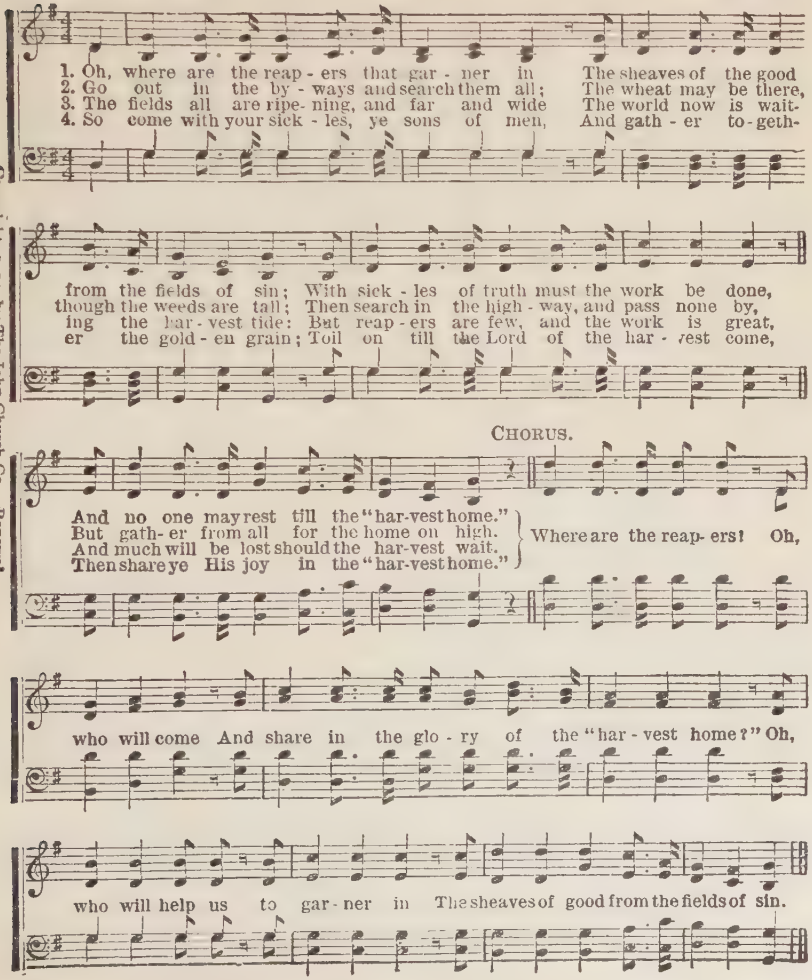
Copyright, 1905, by Ira D. Sankey—Renewal

Hiding in Thee—Concluded



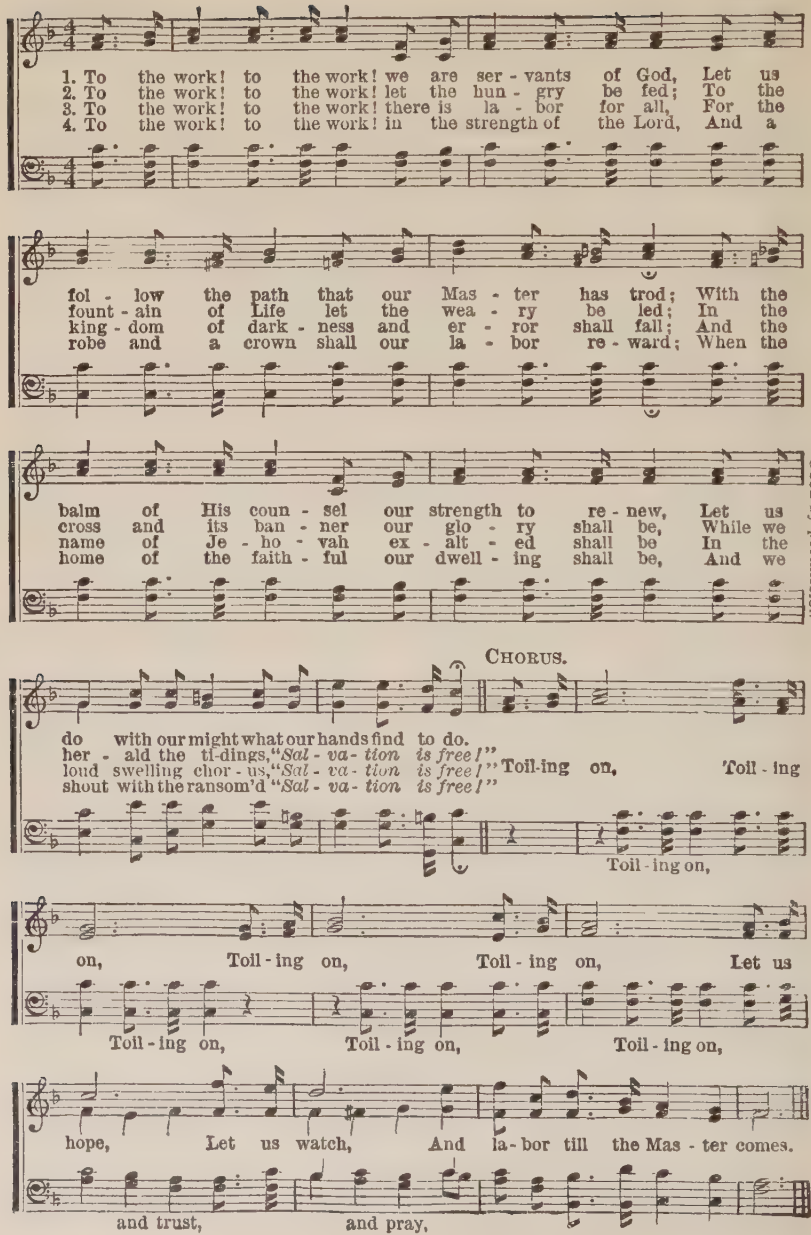
196 Oh, Where are the Reapers? G.H. 575

EBEN E. REXFORD. GEO. F. ROOT.


1. Oh, where are the reap-ers that gar-ner in The sheaves of the good
2. Go out in the by-ways and search them all; The wheat may be there,
3. The fields all are ripe-ning, and far and wide The world now is wait-
4. So come with your sick-les, ye sons of men, And gath-er to-geth-
from the fields of sin; With sick-les of truth must the work be done,
though the weeds are tall; Then search in the high-way, and pass none by,
ing the har-vest tide: But reap-ers are few, and the work is great,
er the gold-en grain; Toil on till the Lord of the har-vest come,
CHORUS.
And no one may rest till the "har-vest home."
But gath-er from all for the home on high.
And much will be lost should the har-vest wait.
Then share ye His joy in the "har-vest home."
Where are the reap-ers? Oh,
who will come And share in the glo-ry of the "har-vest home?" Oh,
who will help us to gar-ner in The sheaves of good from the fields of sin.

Copyright, 1912, by The John Church Co.—Renewal

To the Work

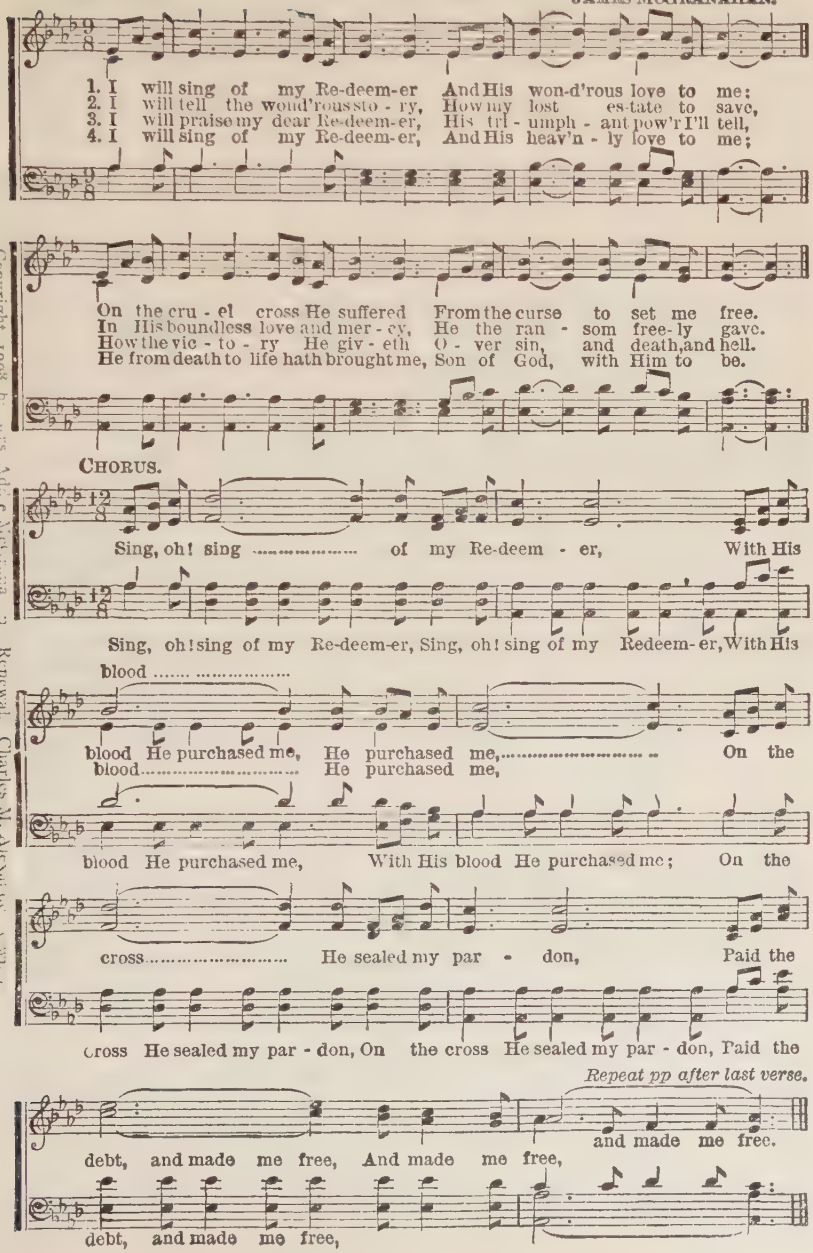
F. J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE.

1. To the work! to the work! we are ser - vants of God, Let us
2. To the work! to the work! let the hun - gry be fed; To the
3. To the work! to the work! there is la - bor for all, For the
4. To the work! to the work! in the strength of the Lord, And a
fol - low the path that our Mas - ter has trod; With the
fount - ain of Life let the wea - ry be led; In the
king - dom of dark - ness and er - ror shall fall; And the
robe and a crown shall our la - bor re - ward; When the
balm of His coun - sel our strength to re - new, Let us
cross and its ban - ner our glo - ry shall be, While we
name of Je - ho - vah ex - alt - ed shall be, In the
home of the faith - ful our dwell - ing shall be, And we
CHORUS.
do with our might what our hands find to do.
her - ald the ti-dings, "Sal - va - tion is free!" Toil-ing on, Toil - ing
loud swelling chor - us, "Sal - va - tion is free!"
shout with the ransom'd "Sal - va - tion is free!"
Toil - ing on,
on, Toil - ing on, Toil - ing on, Let us
Toil - ing on, Toil - ing on, Toil - ing on,
hope, Let us watch, And la - bor till the Mas - ter comes.
and trust, and pray,

Used by permission

198 My Redeemer

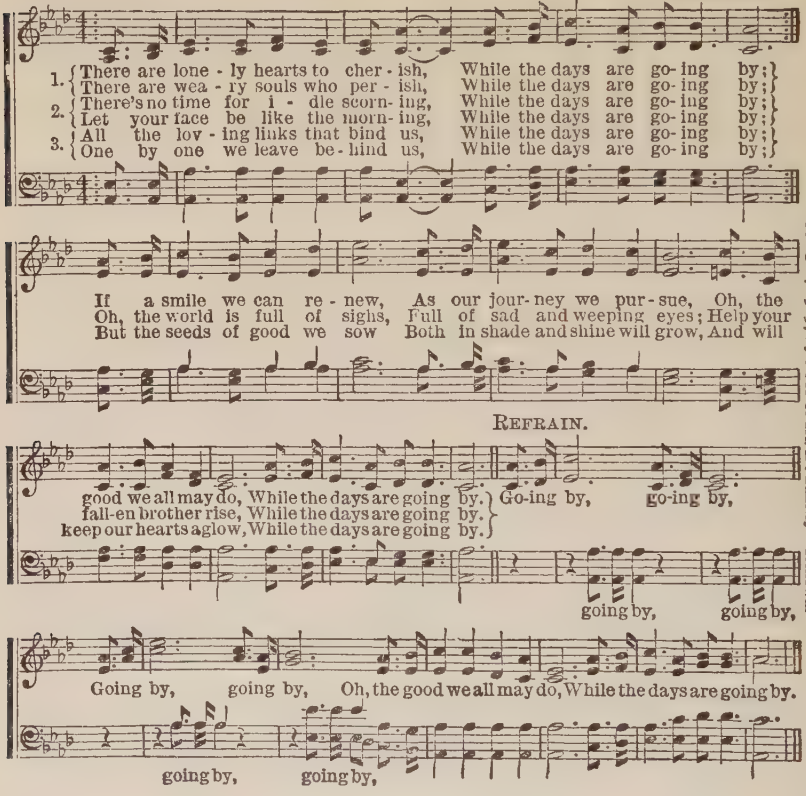
G.H. 577

P. P. BLISS. JAMES McGRANAHAN.


1. I will sing of my Re-deem-er And His won-d'rous love to me;
2. I will tell the wond'rous sto - ry, How my lost es-tate to save,
3. I will praise my dear Re-deem-er, His tri - umph - ant pow'r I'll tell,
4. I will sing of my Re-deem-er, And His heav'n - ly love to me;
On the cru - el cross He suffered From the curse to set me free.
In His boundless love and mer - cy, He the ran - som free - ly gave.
How the vic - to - ry He giv - eth O - ver sin, and death, and hell.
He from death to life hath brought me, Son of God, with Him to be.
CHORUS.
Sing, oh! sing of my Re-deem - er, With His
Sing, oh! sing of my Re-deem-er, Sing, oh! sing of my Redeem-er, With His
blood
blood He purchased me, He purchased me, On the
blood He purchased me,
blood He purchased me, With His blood He purchased me; On the
cross He sealed my par - don, Paid the
cross He sealed my par - don, On the cross He sealed my par - don, Paid the
Repeat pp after last verse.
and made me free.
debt, and made me free, And made me free,
debt, and made me free,

Copyright, 1908, by Chas. M. Alexander. Renewal.

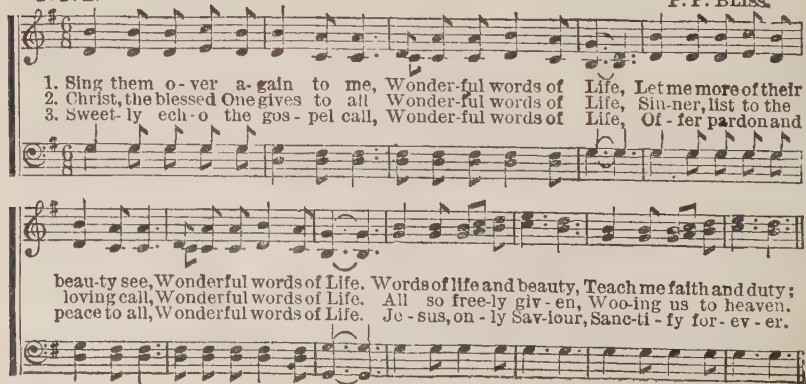
199 While the Days are Going By G.H. 578

GEORGE COOPER, by per. IRA D. SANKEY.

1. There are lone - ly hearts to cher - ish, While the days are go-ing by;
There are wea - ry souls who per - ish, While the days are go-ing by;
2. There's no time for i - dle scorn-ing, While the days are go-ing by;
Let your face be like the morn-ing, While the days are go-ing by;
3. All the lov - ing links that bind us, While the days are go-ing by;
One by one we leave be-hind us, While the days are go-ing by;
If a smile we can re - new, As our jour-ney we pur-sue, Oh, the
Oh, the world is full of sighs, Full of sad and weeping eyes; Help your
But the seeds of good we sow Both in shade and shine will grow, And will
REFRAIN.
good we all may do, While the days are going by.
fall-en brother rise, While the days are going by.
keep our hearts aglow, While the days are going by.
Go-ing by, go-ing by,
going by, going by,
Going by, going by, Oh, the good we all may do, While the days are going by.
going by, going by,

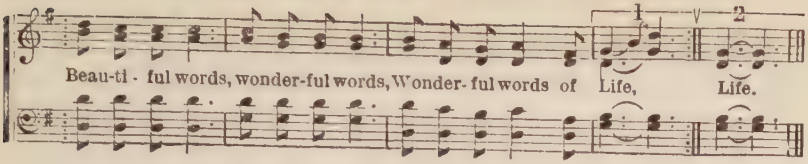
Copyright, 1909, by heirs of Ira D. Sankey—Renewal

200 Wonderful Words of Life G.H. 579

P. P. B. P. P. BLISS.


1. Sing them o - ver a - gain to me, Wonder-ful words of Life, Let me more of their
2. Christ, the blessed One gives to all Wonder-ful words of Life, Sin-ner, list to the
3. Sweet-ly ech - o the gos - pel call, Wonder-ful words of Life, Of - fer pardon and
beau-ty see, Wonderful words of Life. Words of life and beauty, Teach me faith and duty;
loving call, Wonderful words of Life. All so free-ly giv - en, Woo-ing us to heaven.
peace to all, Wonderful words of Life. Je - sus, on - ly Sav-iour, Sanc-ti - fy for - ev - er.

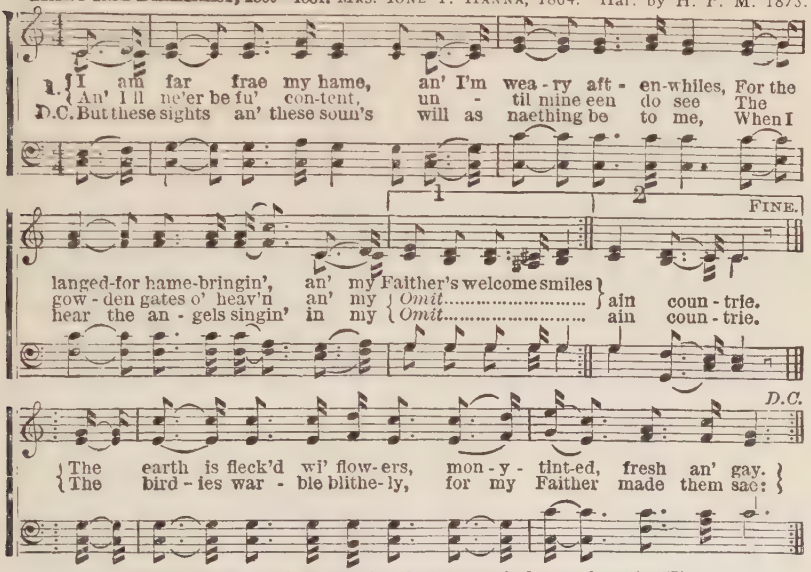
Copyright, 1917, by The John Church Co.—Renewal



201 My Ain Countrie

G.H. 607

MARY LEE DEMAREST, 1860—1881. MRS. IONE T. HANNA, 1864. Har. by H. P. M. 1873.


1. I am far frae my hame, an' I'm wea - ry aft - en-whiles, For the
An' I'll ne'er be fu' con-tent, un - til mine een do see The
D.C. But these sights an' these soun's will as naething be to me, When I
1
2
FINE.
langed-for hame-bringin', an' my Faither's welcome smiles
gow - den gates o' heav'n an' my Omit ain coun - trie.
hear the an - gels singin' in my Omit ain coun - trie.
D.C.
The earth is fleck'd wi' flow-ers, mon - y - tint-ed, fresh an' gay.
The bird - ies war - ble blithe-ly, for my Faither made them sae:

2 I've His gude word o' promise that some gladsome day the King
To His ain royal palace His banished hame will bring;
Wi' een an' wi' hert rinnin' owre, we shall see
The King in His beauty, in oor ain countrie.
My sins hae been mony, an' my sorrows hae been sair;
But there they'll never vex me, nor be remembered mair:
For His bluid has made me white, an' His han' shall dry my e'e,
When He brings me hame at last to my ain countrie.

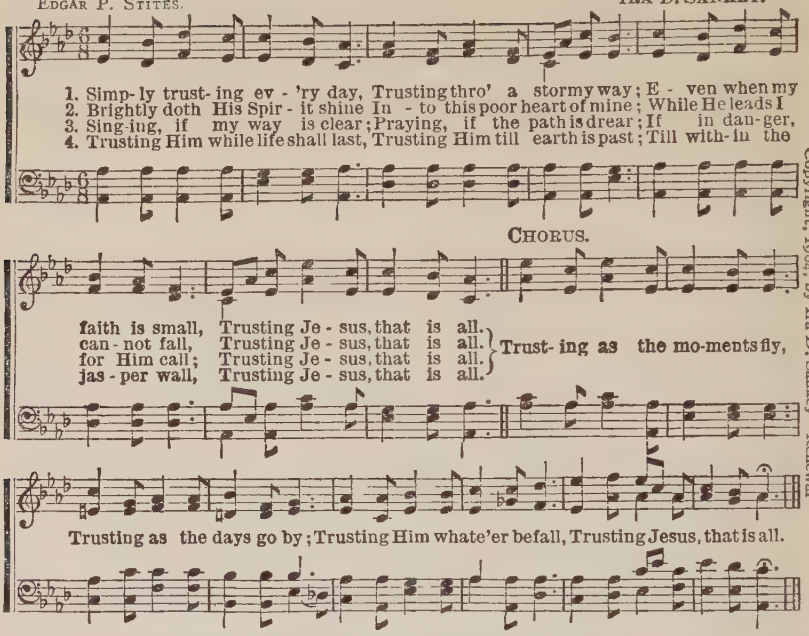
3 Sae little noo I ken o' yon blessed, bonnie place,
I only ken it's Hame, whaur we shall see His face;
It wad surely be eneuch for ever mair to be
In the glory o' His presence in oor ain countrie.
Like a bairn to its mither, a wee birdie to its nest,
I wad fain be gangin' noo unto my Saviour's breast,
For He gathers in His bosom witless, worthless lambs like me,
An' carries them Himsel' to His ain countrie.

4 He is faithfu' that hath promised, an' He'll surely come again,
He'll keep His tryst wi' me at what oor I dinna ken;
But He bids me still to wait, an' ready aye to be
To gang at ony moment to my ain countrie.
Sae I'm watching aye, and singin' o' my hame, as I wait
For the soun'in' o' His fitfa' this side the gowden gate:
God gie His grace to ilka ane wha' listens noo to me,
That we a' may gang in gladness to oor ain countrie.

202 Trusting Jesus, That is all

G.H. 581

EDGAR P. STITES. IRA D. SANKEY.

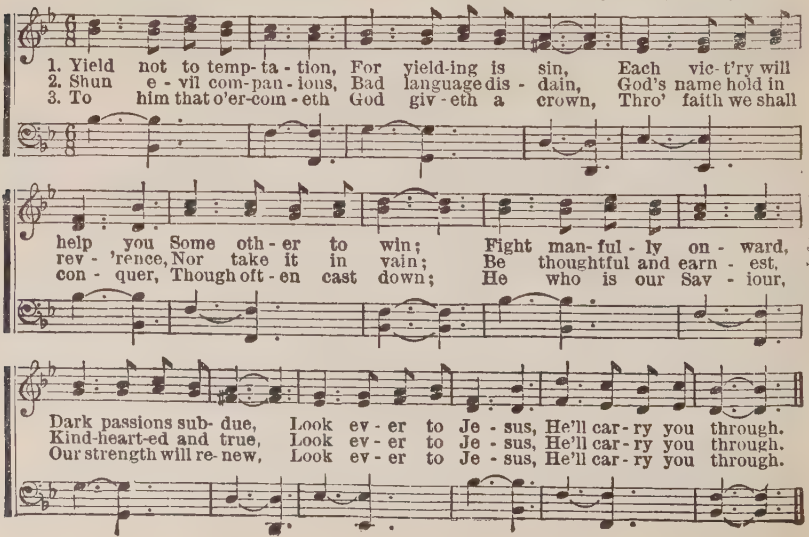

1. Simp-ly trust-ing ev-'ry day, Trusting thro' a stormy way; E-ven when my
2. Brightly doth His Spir-it shine In-to this poor heart of mine; While He leads I
3. Sing-ing, if my way is clear; Praying, if the path is drear; If in dan-ger,
4. Trusting Him while life shall last, Trusting Him till earth is past; Till with-in the
CHORUS.
faith is small, Trusting Je-sus, that is all.
can-not fall, Trusting Je-sus, that is all.
for Him call; Trusting Je-sus, that is all.
jas-per wall, Trusting Je-sus, that is all.
Trust-ing as the mo-ments fly,
Trusting as the days go by; Trusting Him whate'er befall, Trusting Jesus, that is all.

Copyright, 1904, by Ira D. Sankey.—Renewal

203 Yield Not to Temptation

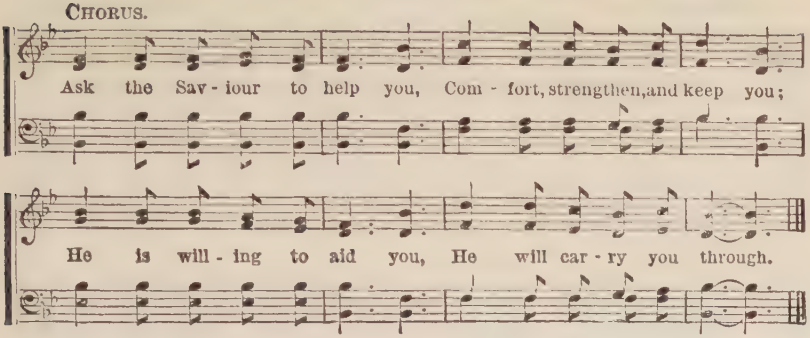
G.H. 582

H. R. PALMER. H. R PALMER, 1868


1. Yield not to temp-ta-tion, For yield-ing is sin, Each vic-t'ry will
2. Shun e-vil com-pan-ions, Bad language dis-dain, God's name hold in
3. To him that o'er-com-eth God giv-eth a crown, Thro' faith we shall
help you Some oth-er to win; Fight man-ful-ly on-ward,
rev-'rence, Nor take it in vain; Be thoughtful and earn-est,
con-quer, Though oft-en cast down; He who is our Sav-iour,
Dark passions sub-due, Look ev-er to Je-sus, He'll car-ry you through.
Kind-heart-ed and true, Look ev-er to Je-sus, He'll car-ry you through.
Our strength will re-new, Look ev-er to Je-sus, He'll car-ry you through.

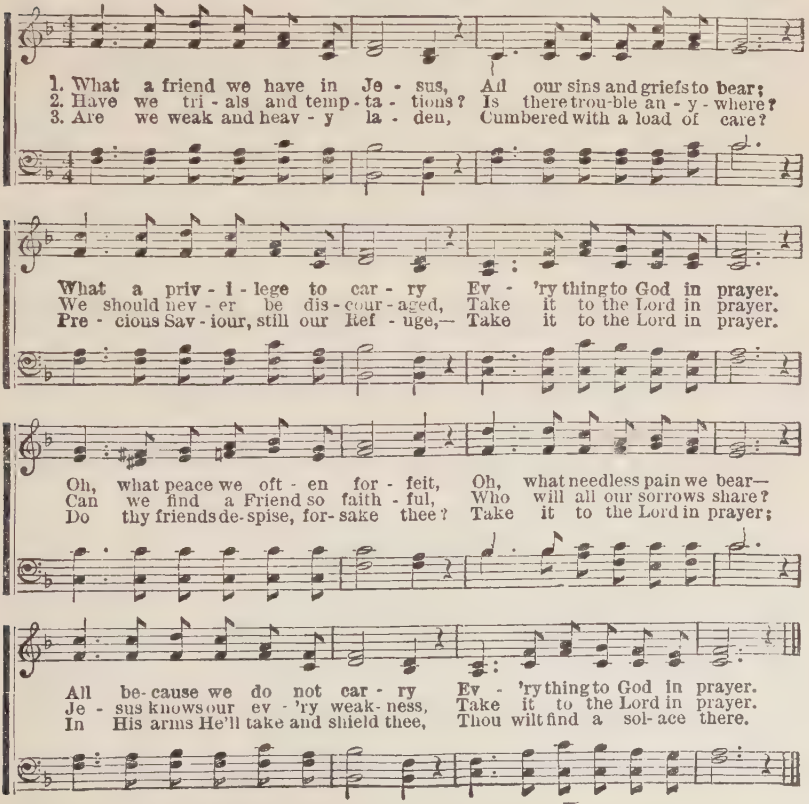
Used by permission

Yield Not to Temptation—Concluded



204 What a Friend We Have in Jesus G.H. 583

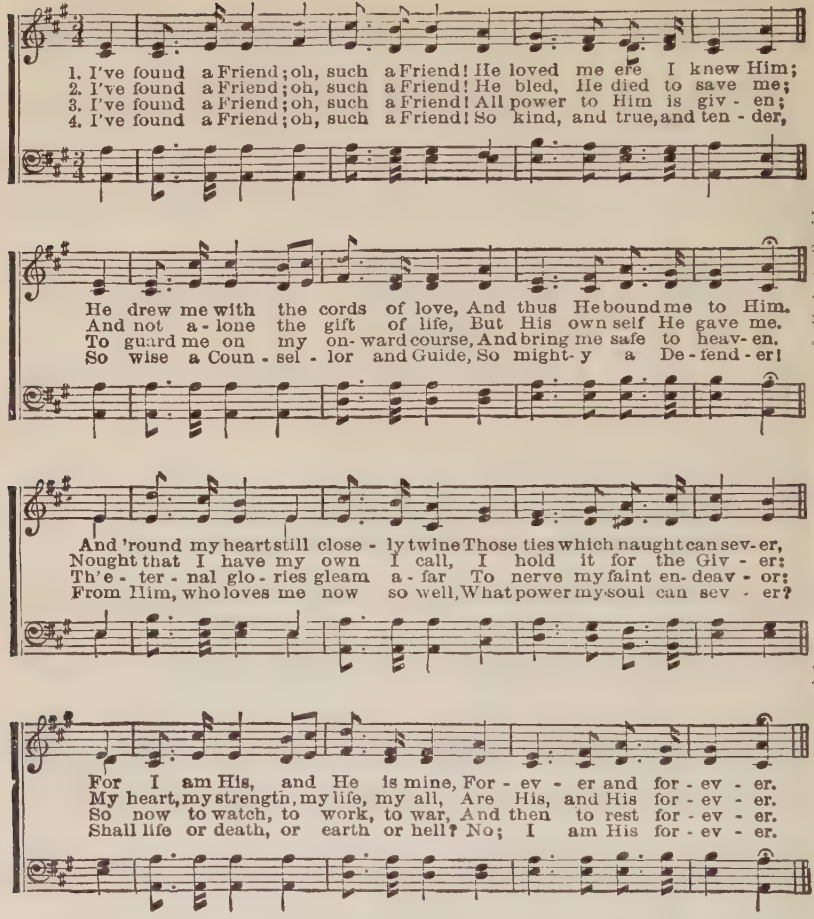
JOSEPH SCRIVEN. Alt. CHARLES C. CONVERSE, 1867.


1. What a friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear;
2. Have we tri - als and temp - ta - tions? Is there trou-ble an - y - where?
3. Are we weak and heav - y la - den, Cumbered with a load of care?
What a priv - i - lege to car - ry Ev - 'ry thing to God in prayer.
We should nev - er be dis - cour - aged, Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Pre - cious Sav - iour, still our Ref - uge,— Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Oh, what peace we oft - en for - feit, Oh, what needless pain we bear—
Can we find a Friend so faith - ful, Who will all our sorrows share?
Do thy friends de-spise, for-sake thee? Take it to the Lord in prayer;
All be-cause we do not car - ry Ev - 'ry thing to God in prayer.
Je - sus knows our ev - 'ry weak - ness, Take it to the Lord in prayer.
In His arms He'll take and shield thee, Thou wilt find a sol-ace there.

Used by permission

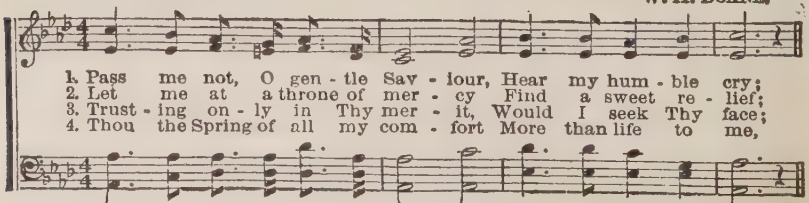
205 I've Found a Friend G.H. 584

J. G. SMALL. GEO. C. STEBBINS.


1. I've found a Friend; oh, such a Friend! He loved me ere I knew Him;
2. I've found a Friend; oh, such a Friend! He bled, He died to save me;
3. I've found a Friend; oh, such a Friend! All power to Him is giv - en;
4. I've found a Friend; oh, such a Friend! So kind, and true, and ten - der,
He drew me with the cords of love, And thus He bound me to Him.
And not a - lone the gift of life, But His own self He gave me.
To guard me on my on- ward course, And bring me safe to heav- en.
So wise a Coun - sel - lor and Guide, So might- y a De- fend - er!
And 'round my heart still close - ly twine Those ties which naught can sev- er,
Nought that I have my own I call, I hold it for the Giv - er;
Th'e - ter - nal glo - ries gleam a - far To nerve my faint en- deav - or;
From Him, who loves me now so well, What power my soul can sev - er?
For I am His, and He is mine, For - ev - er and for - ev - er.
My heart, my strength, my life, my all, Are His, and His for - ev - er.
So now to watch, to work, to war, And then to rest for - ev - er.
Shall life or death, or earth or hell? No; I am His for - ev - er.

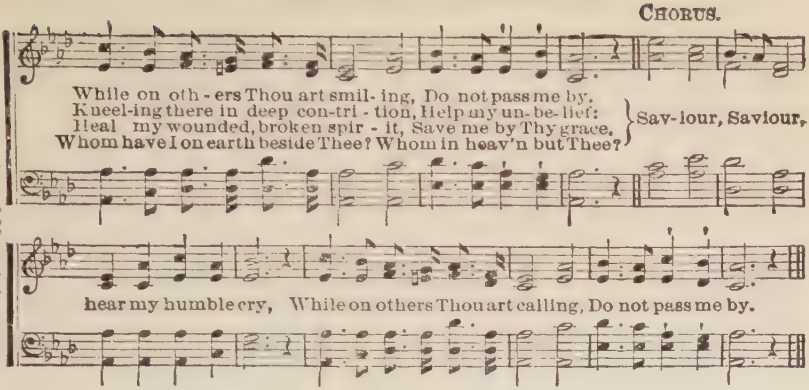
206 Pass Me Not G.H. 585

FANNY J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE.


1. Pass me not, O gen - tle Sav - iour, Hear my hum - ble cry;
2. Let me at a throne of mer - cy Find a sweet re - lief;
3. Trust - ing on - ly in Thy mer - it, Would I seek Thy face;
4. Thou the Spring of all my com - fort More than life to me,

Pass Me Not—Concluded

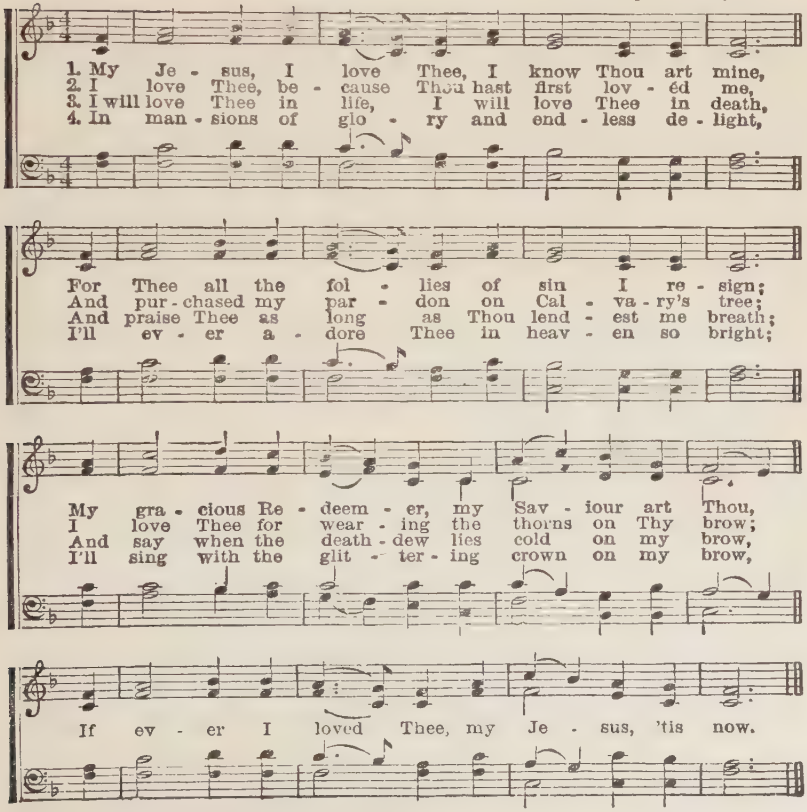
CHORUS.


While on oth - ers Thou art smil- ing, Do not pass me by.
Kneel-ing there in deep con-tri - tion, Help my un-be-lief:
Heal my wounded, broken spir - it, Save me by Thy grace.
Whom have I on earth beside Thee? Whom in heav'n but Thee?
Sav-iour, Saviour,
hear my humble cry, While on others Thou art calling, Do not pass me by.

Used by permission of M. C. K. Meade

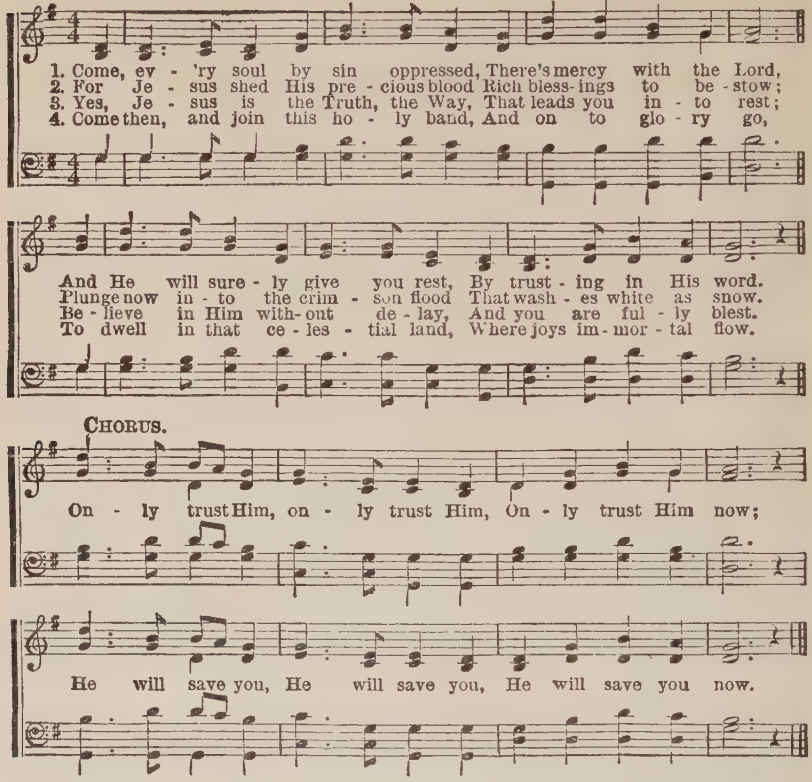
207 My Jesus, I Love Thee

G.H. 586

A. J. GORDON, D.D.

1. My Je - sus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine,
2. I love Thee, be - cause Thou hast first lov - éd me,
3. I will love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death,
4. In man - sions of glo - ry and end - less de - light,
For Thee all the fol - lies of sin I re - sign;
And pur - chased my par - don on Cal - va - ry's tree;
And praise Thee as long as Thou lend - est me breath;
I'll ev - er a - dore Thee in heav - en so bright;
My gra - cious Re - deem - er, my Sav - iour art Thou,
I love Thee for wear - ing the thorns on Thy brow;
And say when the death - dew lies cold on my brow,
I'll sing with the glit - ter - ing crown on my brow,
If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.

208 Only Trust Him

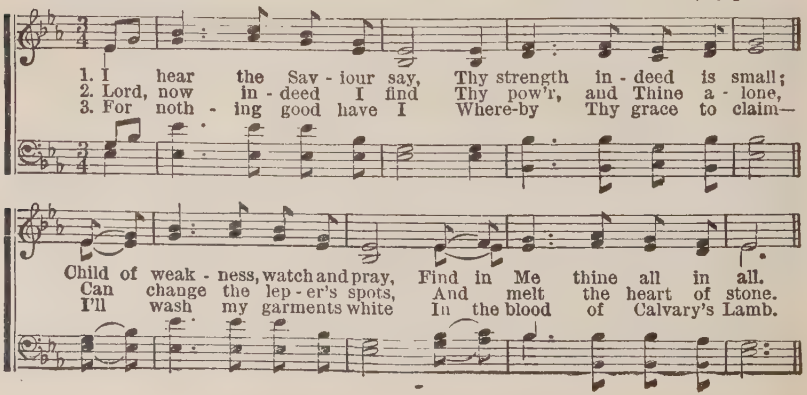
G.H. 587

J. H. S. J. H. STOCKTON, by per.

1. Come, ev - 'ry soul by sin oppressed, There's mercy with the Lord,
2. For Je - sus shed His pre - cious blood Rich bless - ings to be - stow;
3. Yes, Je - sus is the Truth, the Way, That leads you in - to rest;
4. Come then, and join this ho - ly band, And on to glo - ry go,
And He will sure - ly give you rest, By trust - ing in His word.
Plunge now in - to the crim - son flood That wash - es white as snow.
Be - lieve in Him with - out de - lay, And you are ful - ly blest.
To dwell in that ce - les - tial land, Where joys im - mor - tal flow.
CHORUS.
On - ly trust Him, on - ly trust Him, On - ly trust Him now;
He will save you, He will save you, He will save you now.

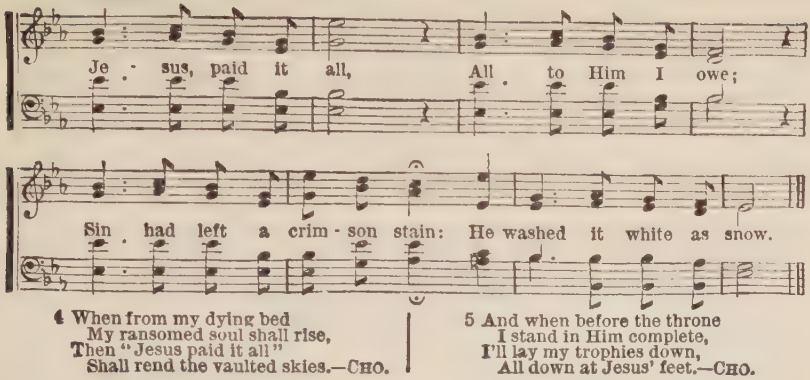
209 All to Christ I Owe

G.H. 588

ELVINA M. HALL. JOHN T. GRAPE, by per.


1. I hear the Sav - iour say, Thy strength in - deed is small;
2. Lord, now in - deed I find Thy pow'r, and Thine a - lone,
3. For noth - ing good have I Where-by Thy grace to claim—
Child of weak - ness, watch and pray, Find in Me thine all in all.
Can change the lep - er's spots, And melt the heart of stone.
I'll wash my garments white In the blood of Calvary's Lamb.

All to Christ I Owe—Concluded



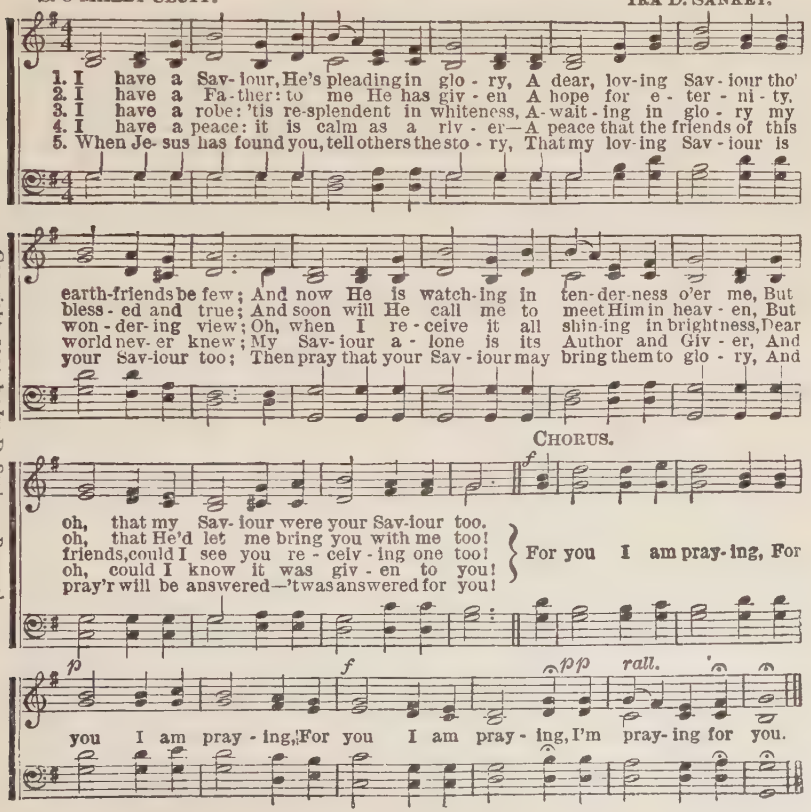
4 When from my dying bed
My ransomed soul shall rise,
Then "Jesus paid it all"
Shall rend the vaulted skies.—CHO.

5 And when before the throne
I stand in Him complete,
I'll lay my trophies down,
All down at Jesus' feet.—CHO.

210 I am Praying for You

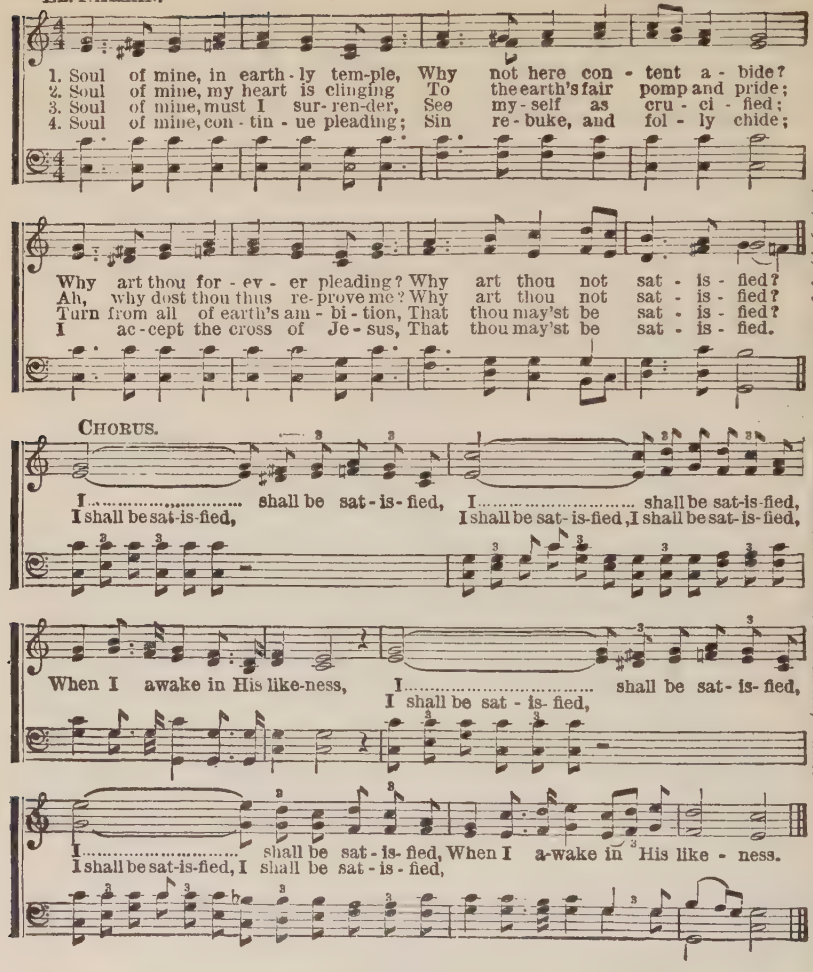
G.H. 589

S. O'MALEY CLUFF. IRA D. SANKEY.


1. I have a Sav - iour, He's pleading in glo - ry, A dear, lov-ing Sav - iour tho'
2. I have a Fa-ther: to me He has giv - en A hope for e - ter - ni - ty.
3. I have a robe: 'tis re-splendent in whiteness, A-wait - ing in glo - ry my
4. I have a peace: it is calm as a riv - er—A peace that the friends of this
5. When Je- sus has found you, tell others the sto - ry, That my lov-ing Sav - iour is
earth-friends be few; And now He is watch-ing in ten-der-ness o'er me, But
bless - ed and true; And soon will He call me to meet Him in heav - en, But
won - der-ing view; Oh, when I re - ceive it all shin-ing in brightness, Dear
world nev- er knew; My Sav-iour a - lone is its Author and Giv - er, And
your Sav-iour too; Then pray that your Sav - iour may bring them to glo - ry, And
CHORUS.
oh, that my Sav- iour were your Sav-iour too.
oh, that He'd let me bring you with me too!
friends, could I see you re - ceiv - ing one too!
oh, could I know it was giv - en to you!
pray'r will be answered—'twas answered for you!
For you I am pray-ing, For
you I am pray - ing, For you I am pray - ing, I'm pray-ing for you.

Copyright 1904, by Ira D. Sankey—Renewal

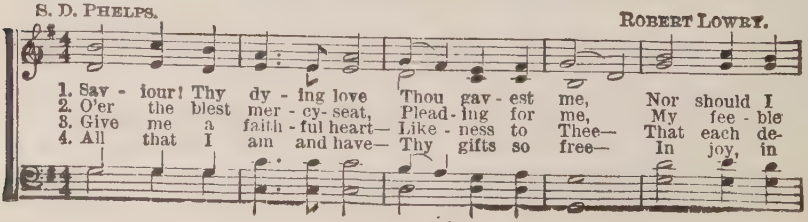
211 I Shall be Satisfied G.H. 590

EL. NATHAN. JAMES MCGRANAHAN.

1. Soul of mine, in earth-ly tem-ple, Why not here con-tent a-bide?
2. Soul of mine, my heart is clinging To the earth's fair pomp and pride;
3. Soul of mine, must I sur-ren-der, See my-self as cru-ci-fied;
4. Soul of mine, con-tin-ue pleading; Sin re-buke, and fol-ly chide;
Why art thou for-ev-er pleading? Why art thou not sat-is-fied?
Ah, why dost thou thus re-prove me? Why art thou not sat-is-fied?
Turn from all of earth's am-bi-tion, That thou may'st be sat-is-fied?
I ac-cept the cross of Je-sus, That thou may'st be sat-is-fied.
CHORUS.
I..... shall be sat-is-fied, I..... shall be sat-is-fied,
I shall be sat-is-fied, I shall be sat-is-fied, I shall be sat-is-fied,
When I awake in His like-ness, I..... shall be sat-is-fied,
I shall be sat-is-fied,
I..... shall be sat-is-fied, When I a-wake in His like-ness.
I shall be sat-is-fied, I shall be sat-is-fied,

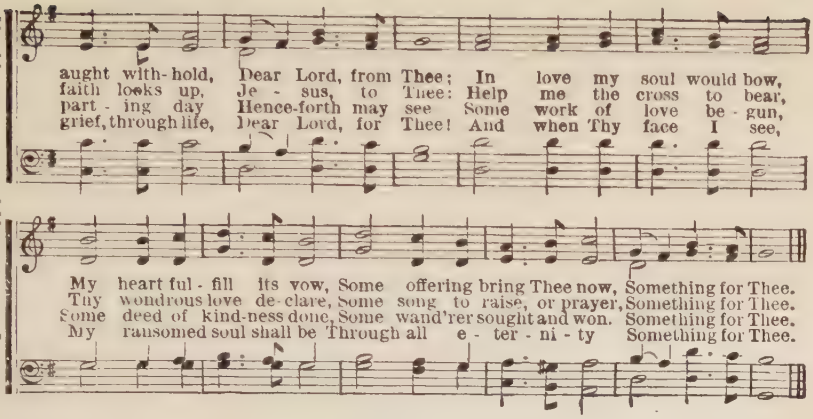
...right, 1907, by James McGranahan. Renewal. ...M. Alexander, Owner

212 Something for Jesus G.H. 591

S. D. PHELPS. ROBERT LOWRY.


1. Sav-iour! Thy dy-ing love Thou gav-est me, Nor should I
2. O'er the blest mer-cy-seat, Plead-ing for me, My fee-ble
3. Give me a faith-ful heart— Like-ness to Thee— That each de-
4. All that I am and have— Thy gifts so free— In joy, in

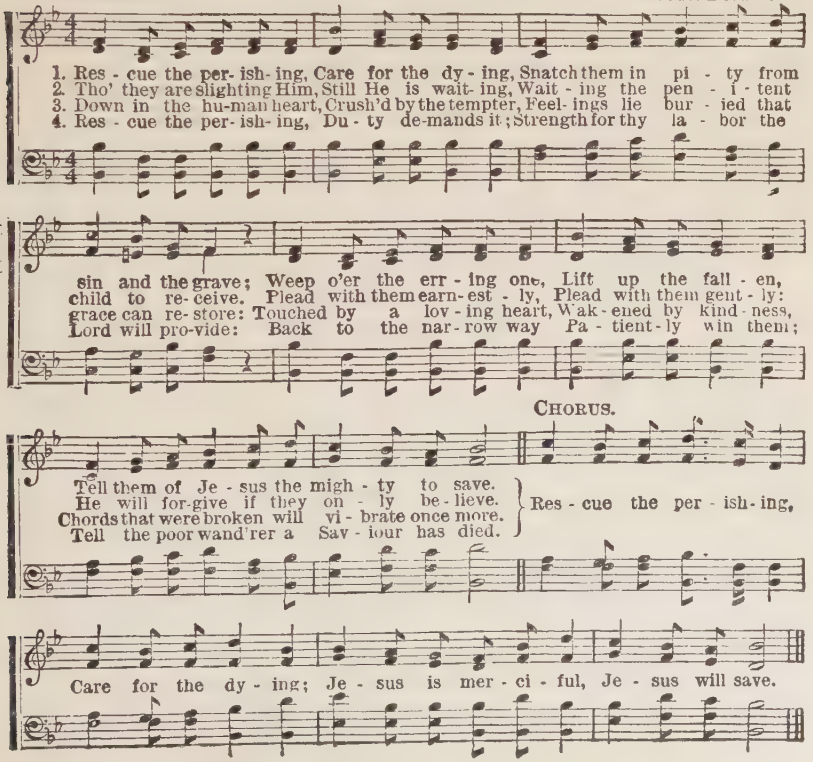
Something for Jesus—Concluded


aught with-hold, Dear Lord, from Thee; In love my soul would bow,
faith looks up, Je - sus, to Thee: Help me the cross to bear,
part - ing day Hence-forth may see Some work of love be - gun,
grief, through life, Dear Lord, for Thee! And when Thy face I see,
My heart ful - fill its vow, Some offering bring Thee now, Something for Thee.
Thy wondrous love de-clare, Some song to raise, or prayer, Something for Thee.
Some deed of kind-ness done, Some wand'rer sought and won. Something for Thee.
My ransomed soul shall be Through all e - ter - ni - ty Something for Thee.

Used by permission of Mary Runyon Lowry

213 Rescue the Perishing G.H. 592

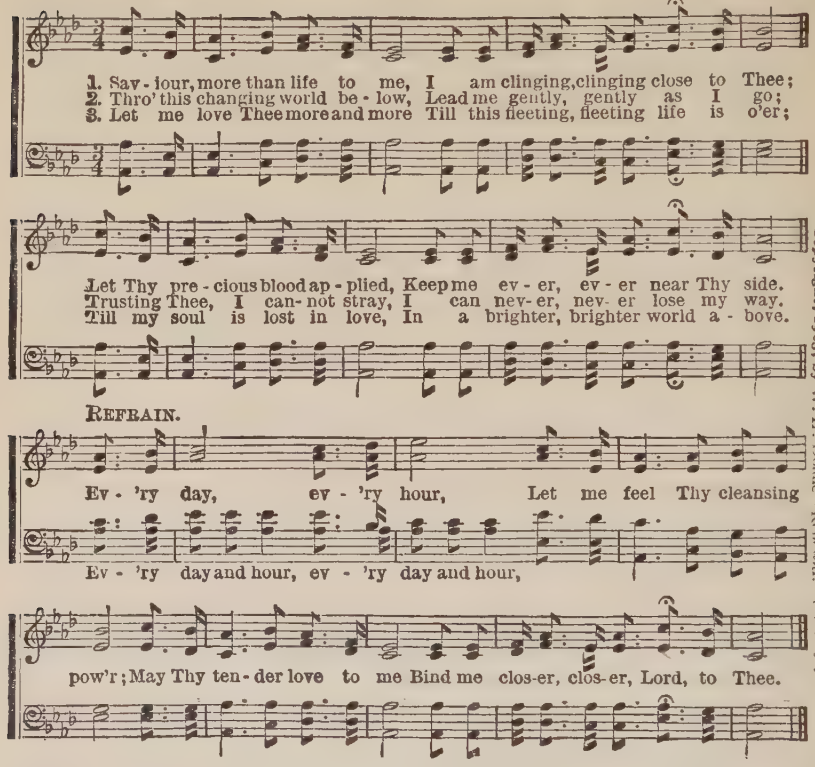
F. J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE.


1. Res - cue the per- ish- ing, Care for the dy - ing, Snatch them in pi - ty from
2. Tho' they are slighting Him, Still He is wait- ing, Wait - ing the pen - i - tent
3. Down in the hu-man heart, Crush'd by the tempter, Feel- ings lie bur - ied that
4. Res - cue the per- ish- ing, Du - ty de-mands it; Strength for thy la - bor the
sin and the grave; Weep o'er the err - ing one, Lift up the fall - en,
child to re- ceive. Plead with them earn- est - ly, Plead with them gent - ly:
grace can re- store: Touched by a lov - ing heart, Wak - ened by kind - ness,
Lord will pro-vide: Back to the nar - row way Pa - tient - ly win them;
CHORUS.
Tell them of Je - sus the migh - ty to save.
He will for-give if they on - ly be - lieve.
Chords that were broken will vi - brate once more.
Tell the poor wand'rer a Sav - iour has died.
Res - cue the per - ish - ing,
Care for the dy - ing; Je - sus is mer - ci - ful, Je - sus will save.

Used by permission of Mrs. [illegible] Doane

214 Saviour, More than Life G.H. 593

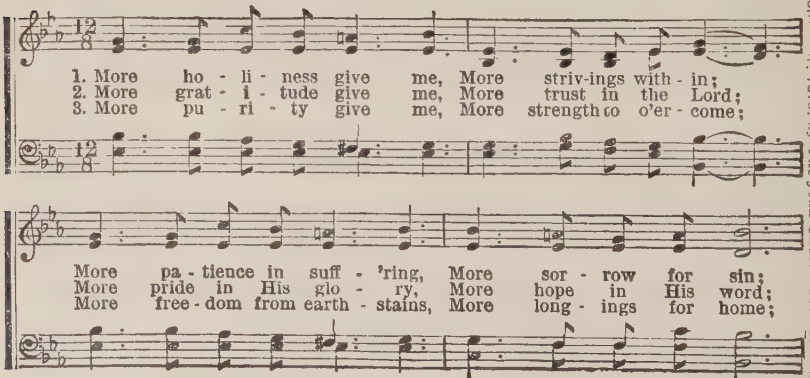
FANNY J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE.


1. Sav - iour, more than life to me, I am clinging, clinging close to Thee;
2. Thro' this changing world be - low, Lead me gently, gently as I go;
3. Let me love Thee more and more Till this fleeting, fleeting life is o'er;
Let Thy pre - cious blood ap - plied, Keep me ev - er, ev - er near Thy side.
Trusting Thee, I can- not stray, I can nev- er, nev- er lose my way.
Till my soul is lost in love, In a brighter, brighter world a - bove.
REFRAIN.
Ev - 'ry day, ev - 'ry hour, Let me feel Thy cleansing
Ev - 'ry day and hour, ev - 'ry day and hour,
pow'r; May Thy ten - der love to me Bind me clos-er, clos-er, Lord, to Thee.

Copyright, 1903, by W. H. Doane—Renewal. Used by per.

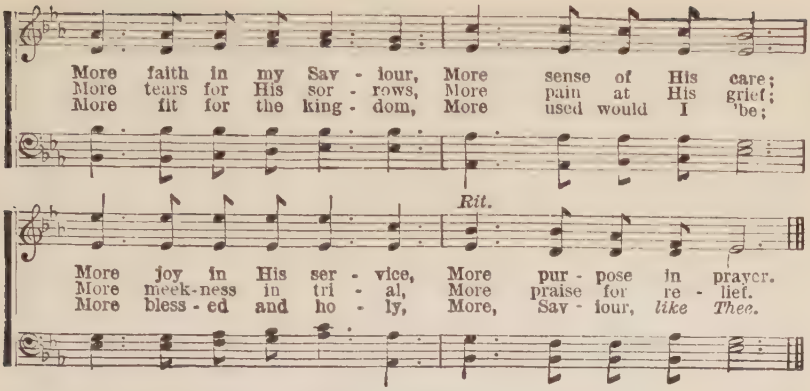
215 My Prayer G.H. 594

P. P. BLISS. P. P. BLISS.


1. More ho - li - ness give me, More striv-ings with - in;
2. More grat - i - tude give me, More trust in the Lord;
3. More pu - ri - ty give me, More strength to o'er - come;
More pa - tience in suff - 'ring, More sor - row for sin;
More pride in His glo - ry, More hope in His word;
More free - dom from earth - stains, More long - ings for home;

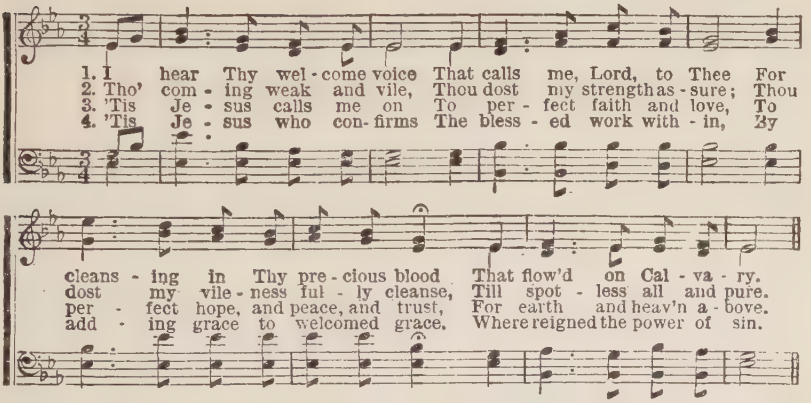
Copyright, 1916, by The John Church Co.—Renewal.

My Prayer—Concluded


More faith in my Sav - iour, More sense of His care;
More tears for His sor - rows, More pain at His grief;
More fit for the king - dom, More used would I 'be;
Rit.
More joy in His ser - vice, More pur - pose in prayer.
More meek-ness in tri - al, More praise for re - lief.
More bless - ed and ho - ly, More, Sav - iour, like Thee.

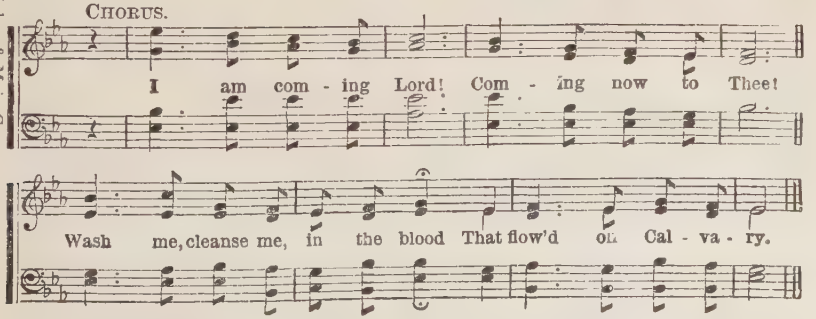
216 I Hear Thy Welcome Voice G.H. 595

L. H. LEWIS HARTSOUGH.


1. I hear Thy wel - come voice That calls me, Lord, to Thee For
2. Tho' com - ing weak and vile, Thou dost my strength as - sure; Thou
3. 'Tis Je - sus calls me on To per - fect faith and love, To
4. 'Tis Je - sus who con - firms The bless - ed work with - in, By
cleans - ing in Thy pre - cious blood That flow'd on Cal - va - ry.
dost my vile - ness ful - ly cleanse, Till spot - less all and pure.
per - fect hope, and peace, and trust, For earth and heav'n a - bove.
add - ing grace to welcomed grace, Where reigned the power of sin.

Used by permission of Biglow & Main Co.

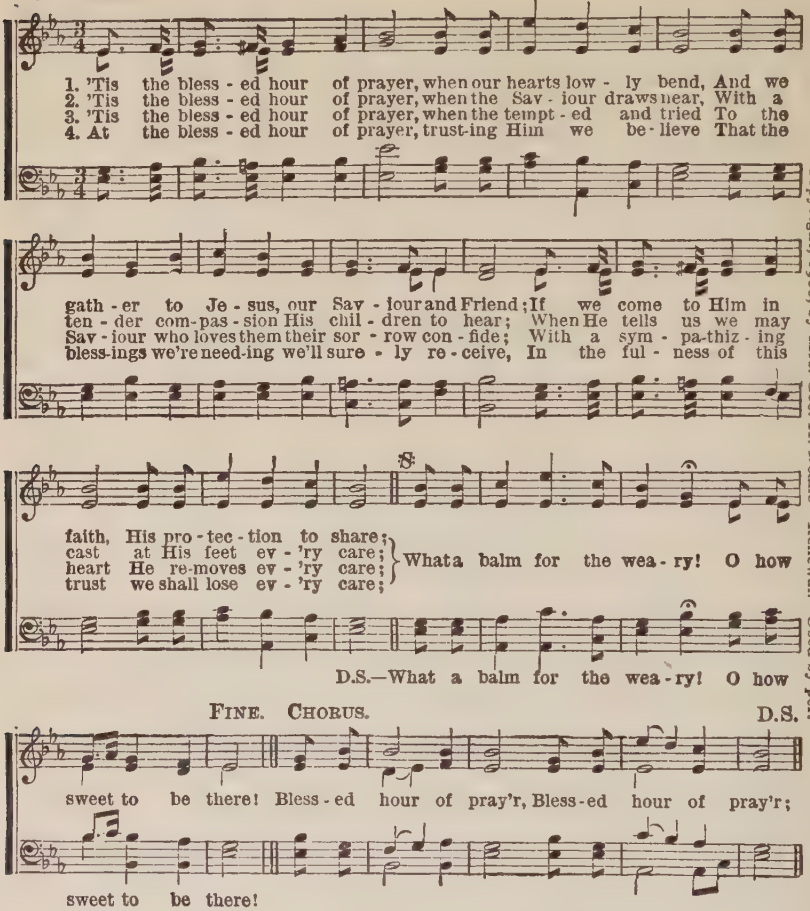
CHORUS.



5 And He the witness gives
To loyal hearts and free,
That every promise is fulfilled,
If faith but brings the plea.

6 All hail, atoning blood!
All hail, redeeming grace!
All hail, the Gift of Christ, our Lord,
Our Strength and Righteousness!

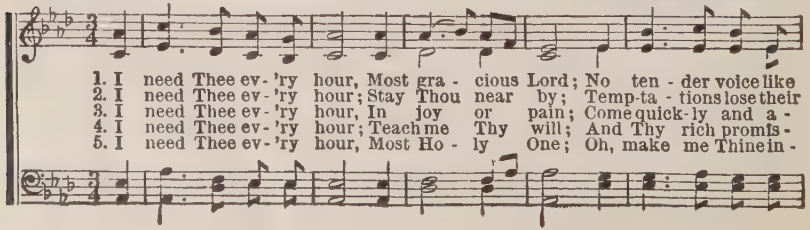
217 'Tis the Blessed Hour of Prayer G.H. 596

F. J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE.

1. 'Tis the bless - ed hour of prayer, when our hearts low - ly bend, And we
2. 'Tis the bless - ed hour of prayer, when the Sav - iour draws near, With a
3. 'Tis the bless - ed hour of prayer, when the tempt - ed and tried To the
4. At the bless - ed hour of prayer, trust-ing Him we be - lieve That the
gath - er to Je - sus, our Sav - iour and Friend; If we come to Him in
ten - der com-pas - sion His chil - dren to hear; When He tells us we may
Sav - iour who loves them their sor - row con - fide; With a sym - pa-thiz - ing
bless-ings we're need-ing we'll sure - ly re - ceive, In the ful - ness of this
faith, His pro - tec - tion to share;
cast at His feet ev - 'ry care;
heart He re-moves ev - 'ry care;
trust we shall lose ev - 'ry care;
What a balm for the wea - ry! O how
D.S.—What a balm for the wea - ry! O how
FINE. CHORUS. D.S.
sweet to be there! Bless - ed hour of pray'r, Bless - ed hour of pray'r;
sweet to be there!

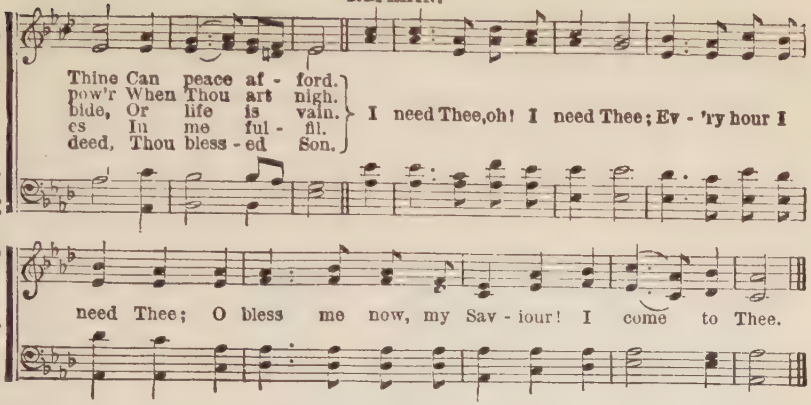
Copyright, 1908, by Mrs. Geo. H. Doane—Renewal. Used by per.

218 I Need Thee Every Hour G.H. 597

ANNIE S. HAWKS. ROBERT LOWRY.


1. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, Most gra - cious Lord; No ten - der voice like
2. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour; Stay Thou near by; Temp-ta - tions lose their
3. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, In joy or pain; Come quick-ly and a -
4. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour; Teach me Thy will; And Thy rich promis -
5. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, Most Ho - ly One; Oh, make me Thine in -

I Need Thee Every Hour—Concluded

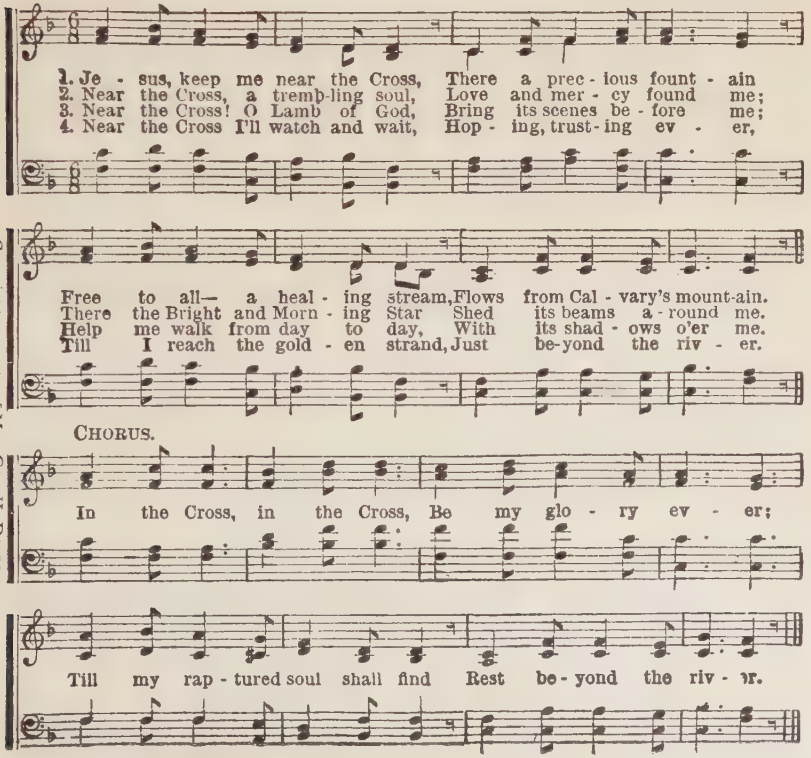

REFRAIN.
Thine peace af - ford.
pow'r When Thou art nigh.
bide, Or life is vain.
es In me ful - fil.
deed, Thou bless - ed Son.
I need Thee, oh! I need Thee; Ev - 'ry hour I
need Thee; O bless me now, my Sav - iour! I come to Thee.

Copyright, 1914, by Mary Runyon Lowry
Renewal. Used by per.

219 Near the Cross

G.H. 598

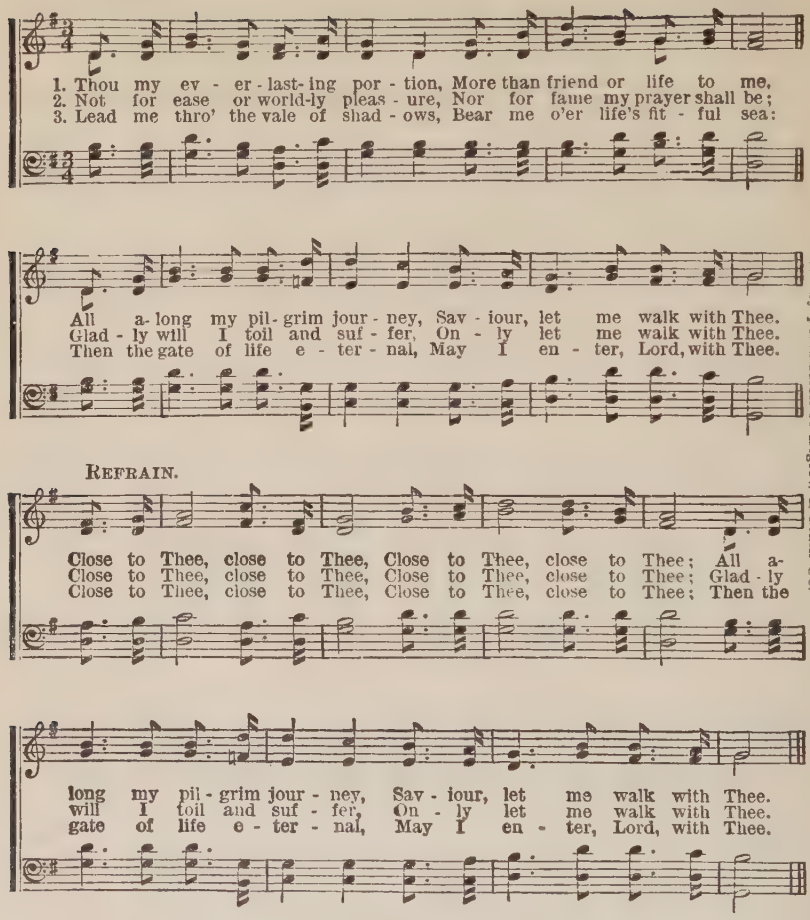
F. J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE.


1. Je - sus, keep me near the Cross, There a prec - ious fount - ain
2. Near the Cross, a tremb-ling soul, Love and mer - cy found me;
3. Near the Cross! O Lamb of God, Bring its scenes be - fore me;
4. Near the Cross I'll watch and wait, Hop - ing, trust - ing ev - er,
Free to all— a heal - ing stream, Flows from Cal - vary's mount-ain.
There the Bright and Morn - ing Star Shed its beams a - round me.
Help me walk from day to day, With its shad - ows o'er me.
Till I reach the gold - en strand, Just be-yond the riv - er.
CHORUS.
In the Cross, in the Cross, Be my glo - ry ev - er;
Till my rap - tured soul shall find Rest be - yond the riv - er.

Copyright, property of Mrs. Geo. H. Doane

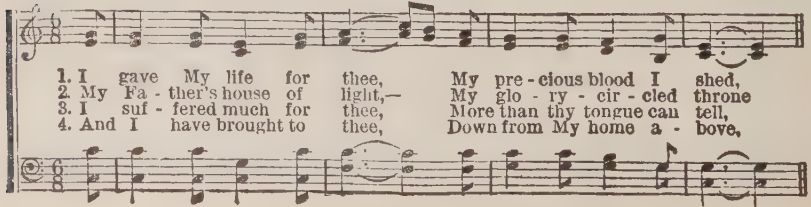
220 Close to Thee G.H. 599

F. J. CROSBY. S. J. VAIL.


1. Thou my ev - er - last- ing por - tion, More than friend or life to me,
2. Not for ease or world-ly pleas - ure, Nor for fame my prayer shall be;
3. Lead me thro' the vale of shad - ows, Bear me o'er life's fit - ful sea:
All a- long my pil- grim jour - ney, Sav - iour, let me walk with Thee.
Glad - ly will I toil and suf - fer, On - ly let me walk with Thee.
Then the gate of life e - ter - nal, May I en - ter, Lord, with Thee.
REFRAIN.
Close to Thee, close to Thee, Close to Thee, close to Thee; All a-
Close to Thee, close to Thee, Close to Thee, close to Thee; Glad - ly
Close to Thee, close to Thee, Close to Thee, close to Thee; Then the
long my pil - grim jour - ney, Sav - iour, let me walk with Thee.
will I toil and suf - fer, On - ly let me walk with Thee.
gate of life e - ter - nal, May I en - ter, Lord, with Thee.

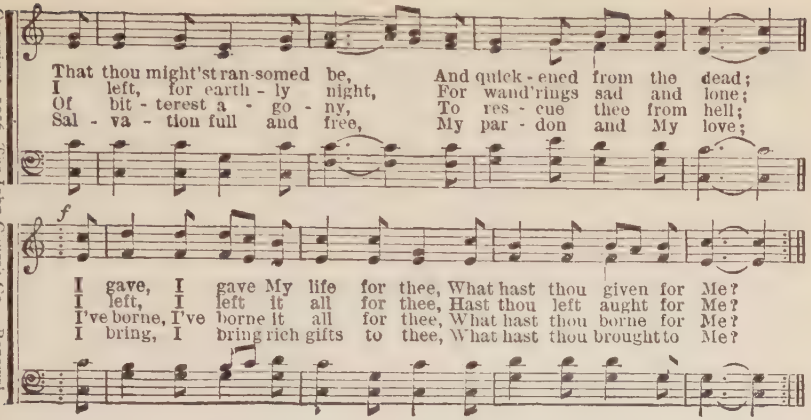
Used by permission of Biglow & Main Co.

221 I Gave My Life for Thee G.H. 600

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL. P. P. BLISS.

1. I gave My life for thee, My pre - cious blood I shed,
2. My Fa - ther's house of light,— My glo - ry - cir - cled throne
3. I suf - fered much for thee, More than thy tongue can tell,
4. And I have brought to thee, Down from My home a - bove,

I Gave My Life for Thee—Concluded

Copyright, 1916, The John Church Co.—Renewal

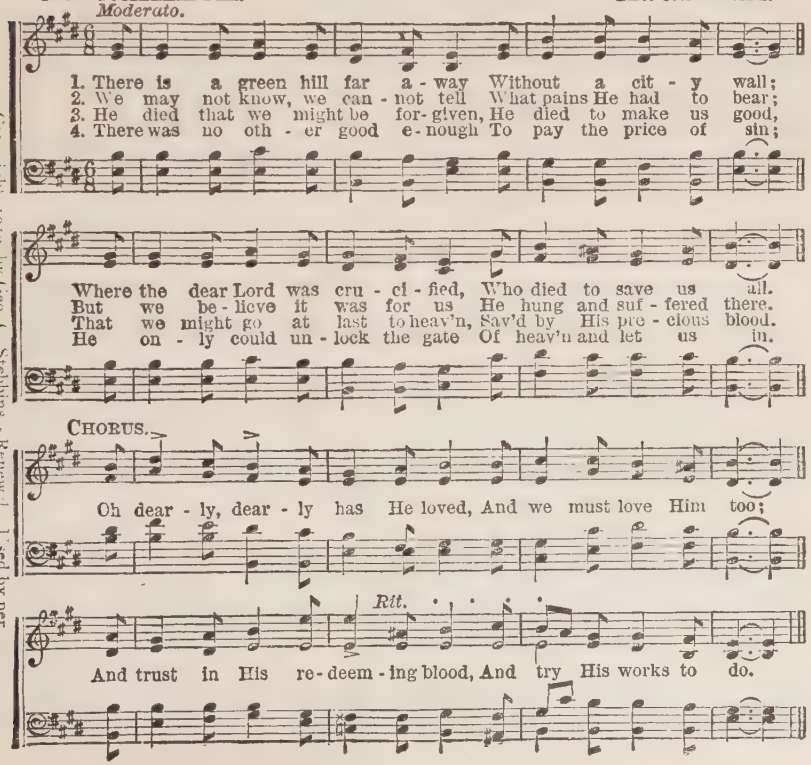

That thou might'st ran-somed be, And quick-ened from the dead;
I left, for earth-ly night, For wand'rings sad and lone;
Of bit-terest a-go-ny, To res-cue thee from hell;
Sal-va-tion full and free, My par-don and My love;
I gave, I gave My life for thee, What hast thou given for Me?
I left, I left it all for thee, Hast thou left aught for Me?
I've borne, I've borne it all for thee, What hast thou borne for Me?
I bring, I bring rich gifts to thee, What hast thou brought to Me?

222 There is a Green Hill Far Away G.H. 601

CECIL F. ALEXANDER. GEO. C. STEBBINS.

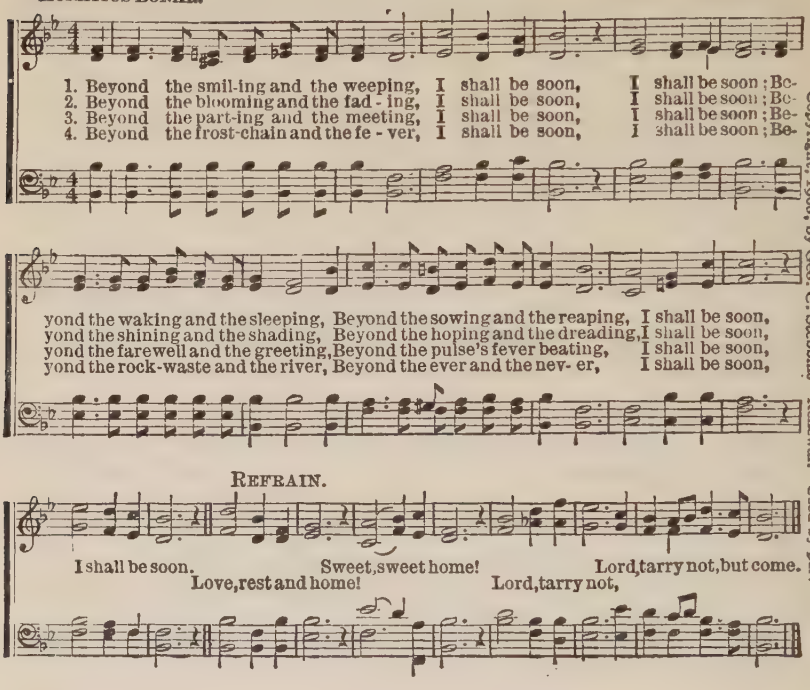
Moderato.

Copyright, 1919, by Geo. C. Stebbins - Renewal. Used by per.


1. There is a green hill far a-way Without a cit-y wall;
2. We may not know, we can-not tell What pains He had to bear;
3. He died that we might be for-given, He died to make us good,
4. There was no oth-er good e-nough To pay the price of sin;
Where the dear Lord was cru-ci-fied, Who died to save us all.
But we be-lieve it was for us He hung and suf-fered there.
That we might go at last to heav'n, Sav'd by His pre-cious blood.
He on-ly could un-lock the gate Of heav'n and let us in.
CHORUS.
Oh dear-ly, dear-ly has He loved, And we must love Him too;
Rit.
And trust in His re-deem-ing blood, And try His works to do.

223 Beyond the Smiling G.H. 602

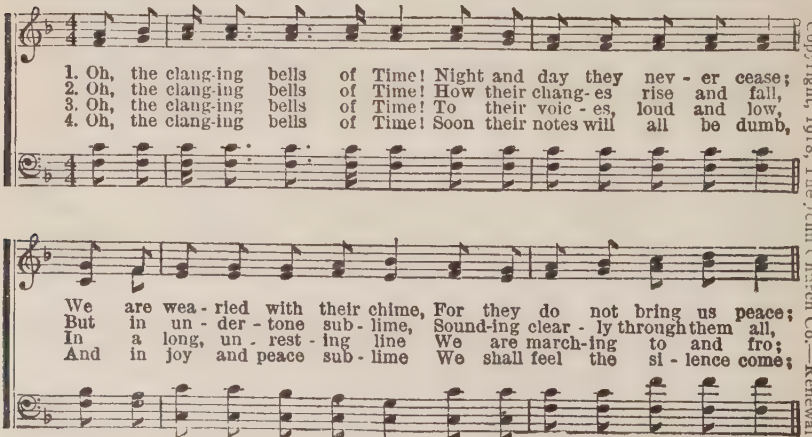
HORATIUS BONAR. GEO. C. STEBBINS.


1. Beyond the smil-ing and the weeping, I shall be soon, I shall be soon; Be-
2. Beyond the blooming and the fad - ing, I shall be soon, I shall be soon; Be-
3. Beyond the part-ing and the meeting, I shall be soon, I shall be soon; Be-
4. Beyond the frost-chain and the fe - ver, I shall be soon, I shall be soon; Be-
yond the waking and the sleeping, Beyond the sowing and the reaping, I shall be soon,
yond the shining and the shading, Beyond the hoping and the dreading, I shall be soon,
yond the farewell and the greeting, Beyond the pulse's fever beating, I shall be soon,
yond the rock-waste and the river, Beyond the ever and the nev- er, I shall be soon,
REFRAIN.
I shall be soon. Sweet, sweet home! Lord, tarry not, but come.
Love, rest and home! Lord, tarry not,

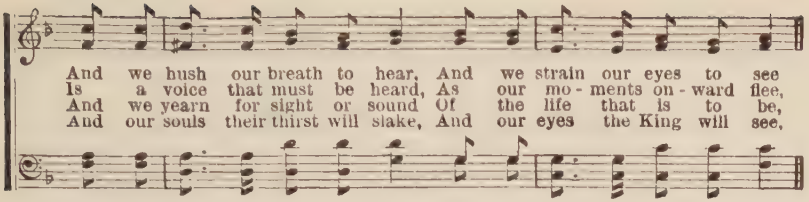
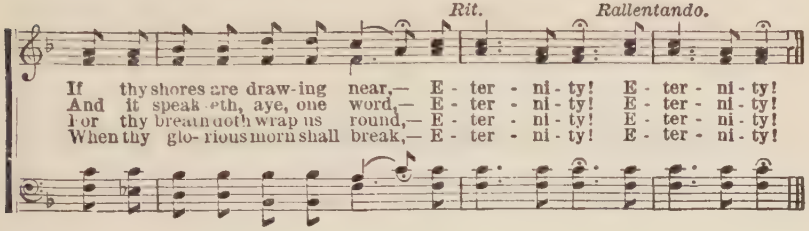
Copyright, 1908, by Geo. C. Stebbins—Renewal. Used by per.

224 Eternity G.H. 603

ELLEN M. H. GATES. P. P. BLISS.


1. Oh, the clang-ing bells of Time! Night and day they nev - er cease;
2. Oh, the clang-ing bells of Time! How their chang- es rise and fall,
3. Oh, the clang-ing bells of Time! To their voic - es, loud and low,
4. Oh, the clang-ing bells of Time! Soon their notes will all be dumb,
We are wea - ried with their chime, For they do not bring us peace;
But in un - der - tone sub - lime, Sound-ing clear - ly through them all,
In a long, un - rest - ing line We are march-ing to and fro;
And in joy and peace sub - lime We shall feel the si - lence come;

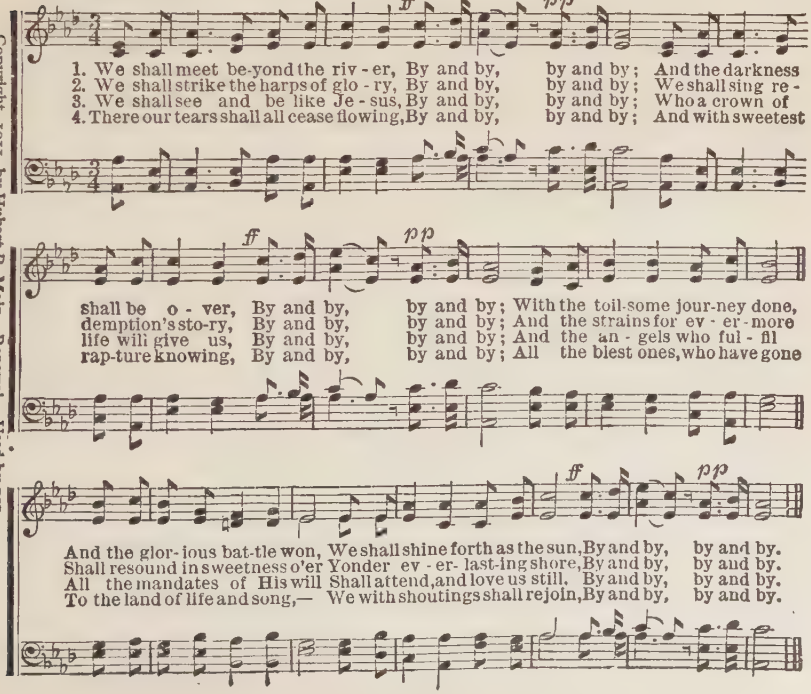
Copyright, 1918, The John Church Co.—Renewal


And we hush our breath to hear, And we strain our eyes to see
Is a voice that must be heard, As our mo - ments on - ward flee,
And we yearn for sight or sound Of the life that is to be,
And our souls their thirst will slake, And our eyes the King will see.

Rit.
Rallentando.
If thy shores are draw-ing near,— E - ter - ni - ty! E - ter - ni - ty!
And it speak-eth, aye, one word,— E - ter - ni - ty! E - ter - ni - ty!
For thy breath doth wrap us round,— E - ter - ni - ty! E - ter - ni - ty!
When thy glo-rious morn shall break,— E - ter - ni - ty! E - ter - ni - ty!

225 We Shall Meet

G.H. 604

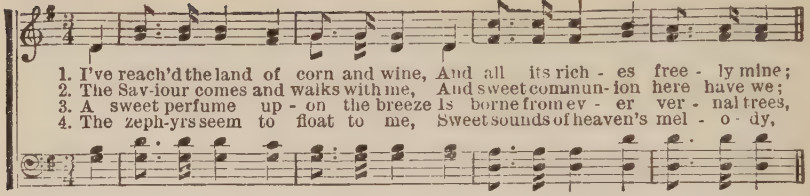
JOHN ATKINSON. HUBERT P. MAIN.

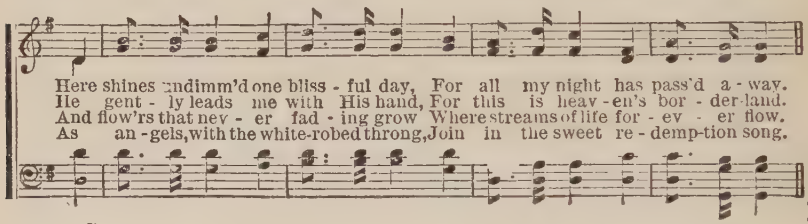

ff
pp
1. We shall meet be-yond the riv - er, By and by, by and by; And the darkness
2. We shall strike the harps of glo - ry, By and by, by and by; We shall sing re -
3. We shall see and be like Je - sus, By and by, by and by; Who a crown of
4. There our tears shall all cease flowing, By and by, by and by; And with sweetest
shall be o - ver, By and by, by and by; With the toil-some jour-ney done,
demption's sto-ry, By and by, by and by; And the strains for ev - er-more
life will give us, By and by, by and by; And the an - gels who ful - fil
rap-ture knowing, By and by, by and by; All the blest ones, who have gone
And the glor-ious bat-tle won, We shall shine forth as the sun, By and by, by and by.
Shall resound in sweetness o'er Yonder ev - er-last-ing shore, By and by, by and by.
All the mandates of His will Shall attend, and love us still. By and by, by and by.
To the land of life and song,— We with shoutings shall rejoin, By and by, by and by.

Copyright, 1911, by Hubert P. Main—Renewal. Used by per.

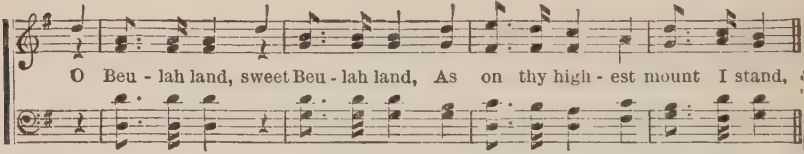
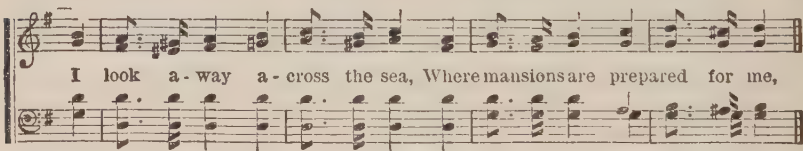
226 Beulah Land G.H. 608

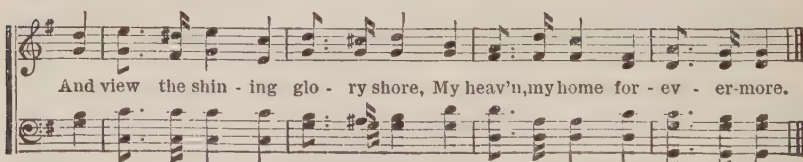
E. P. STITES. JNO. R. SWENEY.


1. I've reach'd the land of corn and wine, And all its rich - es free - ly mine;
2. The Sav-iour comes and walks with me, And sweet commun-ion here have we;
3. A sweet perfume up - on the breeze Is borne from ev - er ver - nal trees,
4. The zeph-yrs seem to float to me, Sweet sounds of heaven's mel - o - dy,


Here shines undimm'd one bliss - ful day, For all my night has pass'd a - way.
He gent - ly leads me with His hand, For this is heav - en's bor - der-land.
And flow'rs that nev - er fad - ing grow Where streams of life for - ev - er flow.
As an - gels, with the white-robed throng, Join in the sweet re - demp-tion song.

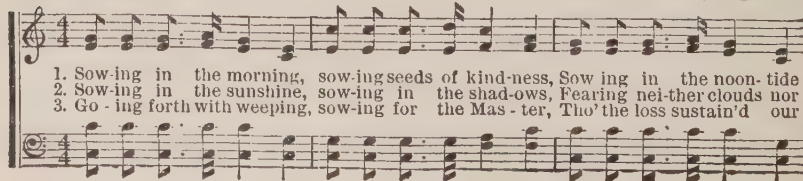
Used by permission

CHORUS.



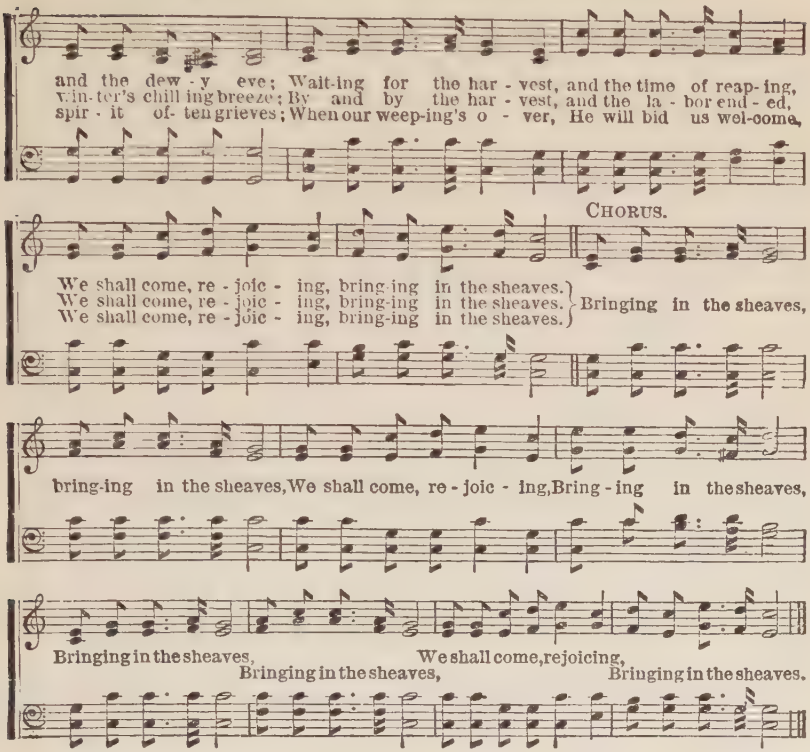


227 Bringing in the Sheaves G.H. 609

KNOWLES SHAW. GEORGE A. MINOR, by per.

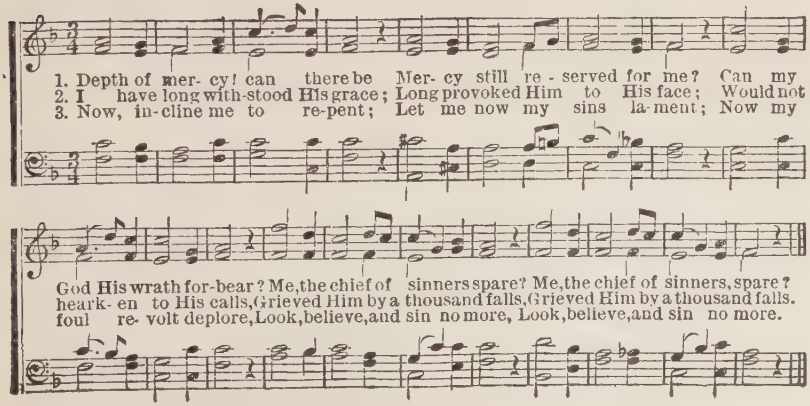

1. Sow-ing in the morning, sow-ing seeds of kind-ness, Sow ing in the noon- tide
2. Sow-ing in the sunshine, sow-ing in the shad-ows, Fearing nei-ther clouds nor
3. Go - ing forth with weeping, sow-ing for the Mas - ter, Tho' the loss sustain'd our

Bringing in the Sheaves—Concluded


and the dew - y eve; Wait-ing for the har - vest, and the time of reap- ing,
win-ter's chill ing breeze; By and by the har - vest, and the la - bor end - ed,
spir - it of- ten grieves; When our weep-ing's o - ver, He will bid us wel-come,
CHORUS.
We shall come, re - joic - ing, bring-ing in the sheaves.
We shall come, re - joic - ing, bring-ing in the sheaves.
We shall come, re - joic - ing, bring-ing in the sheaves.
Bringing in the sheaves,
bring-ing in the sheaves, We shall come, re - joic - ing, Bring - ing in the sheaves,
Bringing in the sheaves, We shall come, rejoicing,
Bringing in the sheaves, Bringing in the sheaves.

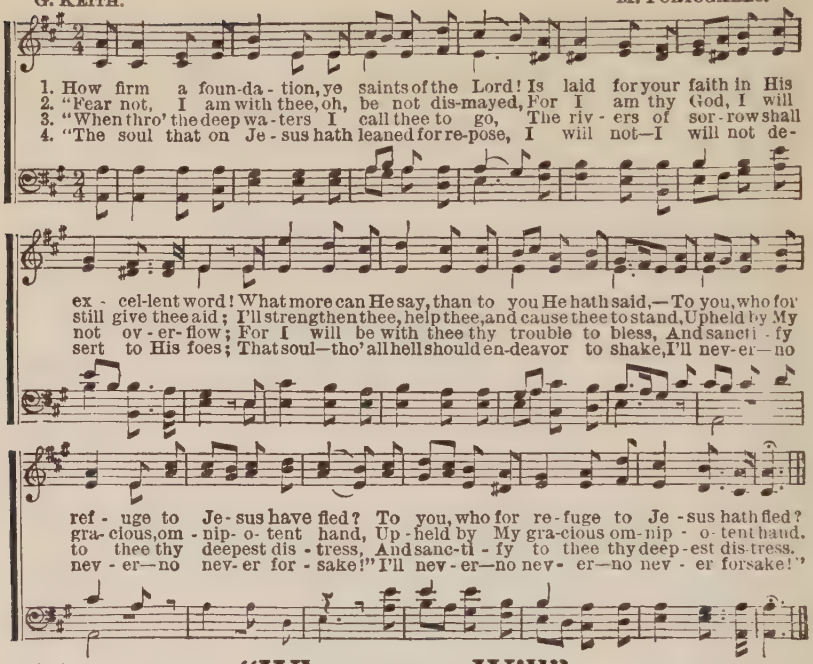
228 Depth of Mercy G.H. 610

C. WESLEY. F. W. KÜCKEN. ARR. H. P. MAIN.


1. Depth of mer- cy! can there be Mer- cy still re - served for me? Can my
2. I have long with-stood His grace; Long provoked Him to His face; Would not
3. Now, in- cline me to re-pent; Let me now my sins la-ment; Now my
God His wrath for-bear? Me, the chief of sinners spare? Me, the chief of sinners, spare?
heark- en to His calls, Grieved Him by a thousand falls, Grieved Him by a thousand falls.
foul re- volt deplore, Look, believe, and sin no more, Look, believe, and sin no more.

229 How Firm a Foundation G.H. 613

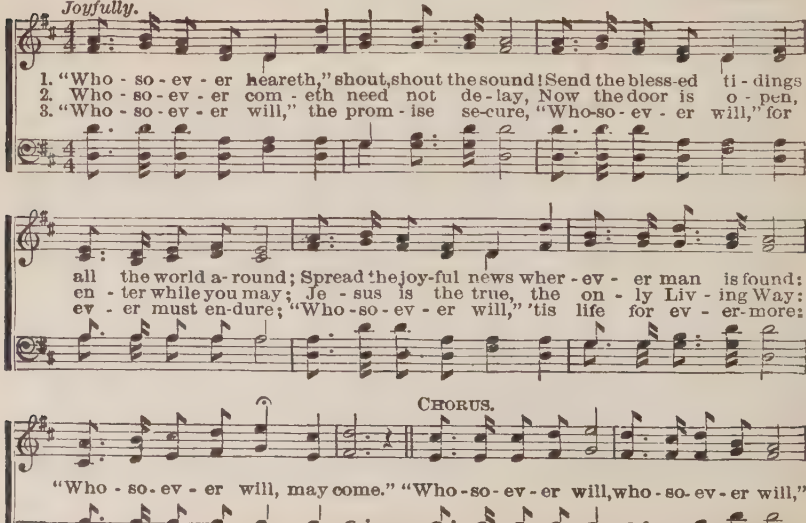
G. KEITH. 11s.) M. PORTOGALLO.


1. How firm a foun-da - tion, ye saints of the Lord! Is laid for your faith in His
2. "Fear not, I am with thee, oh, be not dis-mayed, For I am thy God, I will
3. "When thro' the deep wa-ters I call thee to go, The riv - ers of sor-row shall
4. "The soul that on Je - sus hath leaned for re-pose, I will not—I will not de-
ex - cel-lent word! What more can He say, than to you He hath said,—To you, who for
still give thee aid; I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand, Upheld by My
not ov - er-flow; For I will be with thee thy trouble to bless, And sanc-ti - fy
sert to His foes; That soul—tho' all hell should en-deavor to shake, I'll nev-er—no
ref - uge to Je - sus have fled? To you, who for re-fuge to Je - sus hath fled?
gra-cious, om - nip- o- tent hand, Up-held by My gra-cious om-nip - o-tent hand.
to thee thy deepest dis - tress, And sanc-ti - fy to thee thy deep-est dis-tress.
nev - er—no nev-er for - sake!" I'll nev - er—no nev- er—no nev - er forsake!"

230 "Whosoever Will" G.H. 618

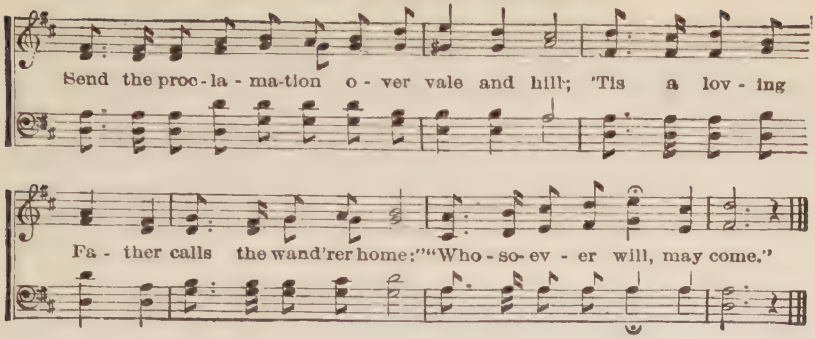
P. P. B. P. P. BLISS.

Joyfully.


1. "Who - so - ev - er heareth," shout, shout the sound! Send the bless-ed ti - dings
2. Who - so - ev - er com - eth need not de - lay, Now the door is o - pen,
3. "Who - so - ev - er will," the prom - ise se-cure, "Who-so - ev - er will," for
all the world a-round; Spread the joy-ful news wher - ev - er man is found:
en - ter while you may; Je - sus is the true, the on - ly Liv - ing Way:
ev - er must en-dure; "Who - so - ev - er will," 'tis life for ev - er-more:
CHORUS.
"Who - so - ev - er will, may come." "Who - so - ev - er will, who - so - ev - er will,"

Copyright, 1912, by The John Church Co.—Renewal

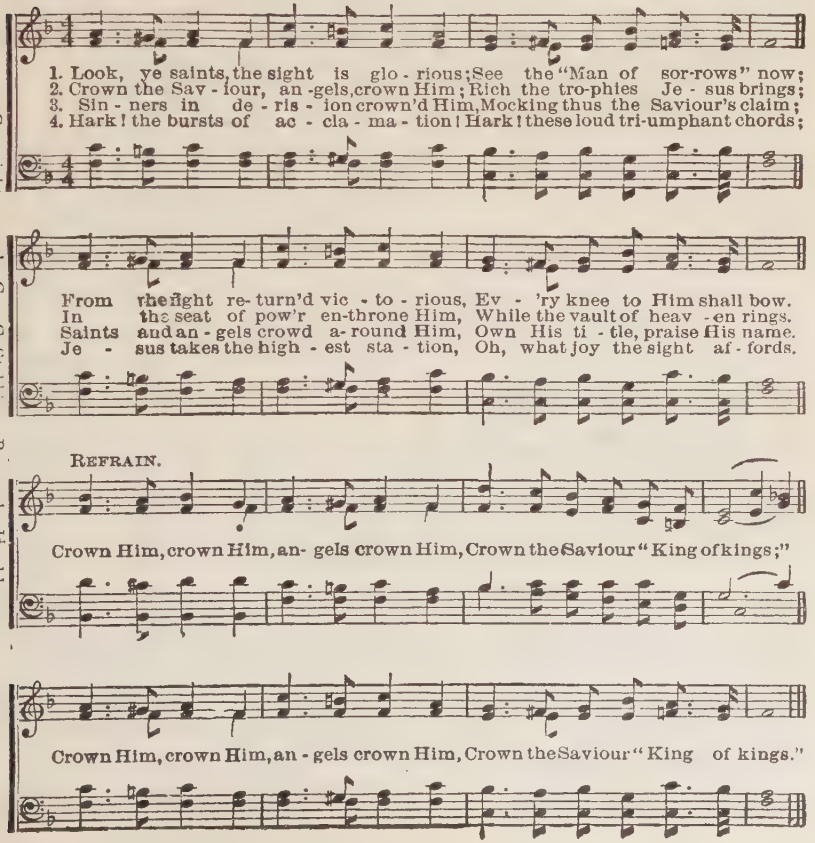
"Whosoever Will"—Concluded



231 Crown Him

G.H. 619

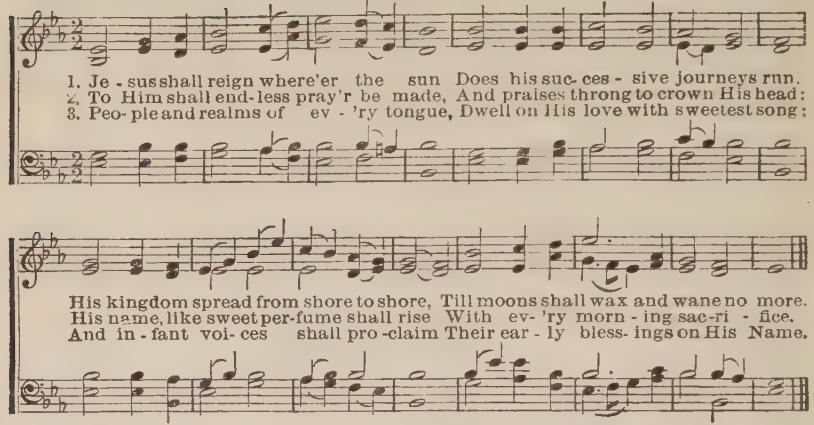
Rev. THOS. KELLY. Arr. by GEO. C. STEBBINS.


1. Look, ye saints, the sight is glo - rious; See the "Man of sor-rows" now;
2. Crown the Sav - iour, an - gels, crown Him; Rich the tro-phies Je - sus brings;
3. Sin - ners in de - ris - ion crown'd Him, Mocking thus the Saviour's claim;
4. Hark! the bursts of ac - cla - ma - tion! Hark! these loud tri-umphant chords;
From the right re- turn'd vic - to - rious, Ev - 'ry knee to Him shall bow.
In the seat of pow'r en-throne Him, While the vault of heav - en rings.
Saints and an - gels crowd a-round Him, Own His ti - tle, praise His name.
Je - sus takes the high - est sta - tion, Oh, what joy the sight af - fords.
REFRAIN.
Crown Him, crown Him, an- gels crown Him, Crown the Saviour "King of kings;"
Crown Him, crown Him, an - gels crown Him, Crown the Saviour "King of kings."

Copyright, 1919, by Geo. C. Stebbins.—Renewal. Used by permission.

232 Jesus Shall Reign G.H. 624

ISAAC WATTS. (DUKE STREET. L. M.) JOHN HATTON.


1. Je - sus shall reign where'er the sun Does his suc- ces - sive journeys run.
2. To Him shall end- less pray'r be made, And praises throng to crown His head:
3. Peo- ple and realms of ev - 'ry tongue, Dwell on His love with sweetest song;
His kingdom spread from shore to shore, Till moons shall wax and wane no more.
His name, like sweet per-fume shall rise With ev- 'ry morn - ing sac-ri - fice.
And in - fant voi- ces shall pro -claim Their ear - ly bless- ings on His Name.

4 Blessings abound where'er He reigns
The prisoner leaps to loose his chains;
The weary find eternal rest,
And all the sons of want are blest.

5 Let every creature rise, and bring
Peculiar honors to our King:
Angels descend with songs again,
And earth repeat the loud amen.

No. 233 Tune—Duke Street. L. M.

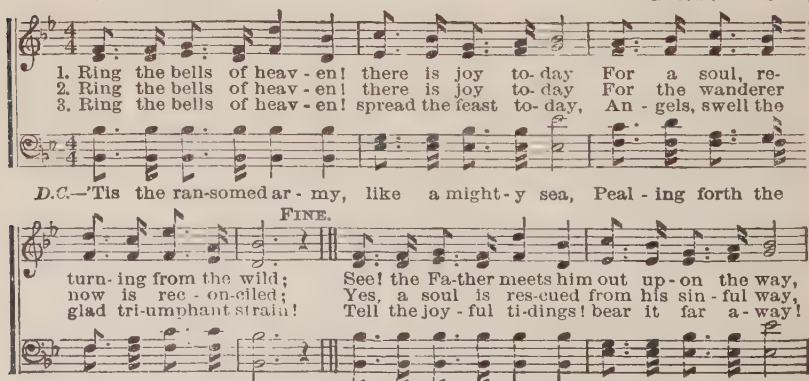
1 So let our lips and lives express
The holy gospel we profess;
So let our works and virtues shine;
To prove the doctrine all divine.

2 Thus shall we best proclaim abroad
The honors of our Saviour God;
When His salvation reigns within,
And grace subdues the power of sin.

3 Religion bears our spirits up,
While we expect that blessed hope,—
The bright appearance of the Lord:
And faith stands leaning on His word.

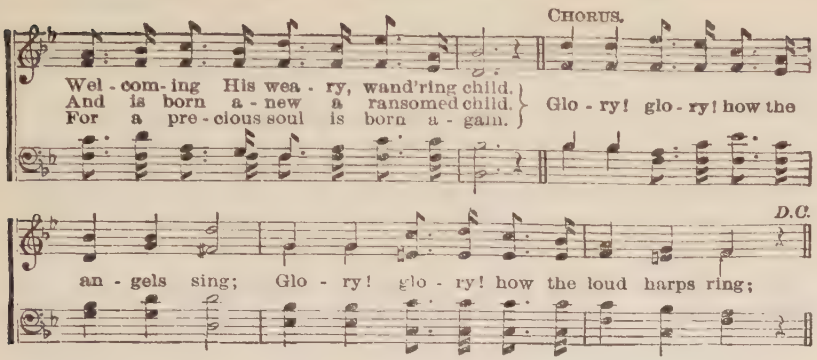
ISAAC WATTS.

234 Ring the Bells of Heaven G.H. 622

REV. WM. O. CUSHING. GEO. F. ROOT.

1. Ring the bells of heav - en! there is joy to- day For a soul, re-
2. Ring the bells of heav - en! there is joy to- day For the wanderer
3. Ring the bells of heav - en! spread the feast to- day, An - gels, swell the
D.C.—'Tis the ran-somed ar - my, like a might - y sea, Peal - ing forth the
FINE.
turn- ing from the wild; See! the Fa-ther meets him out up - on the way,
now is rec - on-ciled; Yes, a soul is res-cued from his sin - ful way,
glad tri-umphant strain! Tell the joy - ful ti-dings! bear it far a - way!
an- them of the free,

Copyright, 1912, by The John Church Co.—Renewal

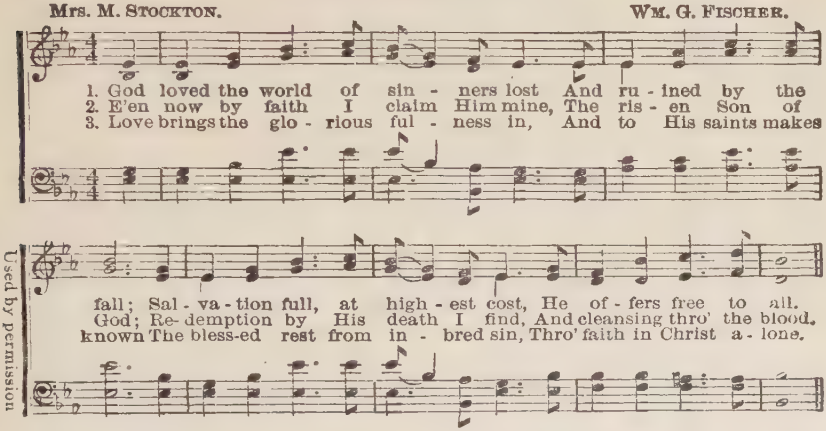
Ring the Bells of Heaven—Concluded


CHORUS.
Wel - com-ing His wea - ry, wand'ring child.
And is born a - new a ransomed child.
For a pre - cious soul is born a - gain.
Glo - ry! glo - ry! how the
D.C.
an - gels sing; Glo - ry! glo - ry! how the loud harps ring;

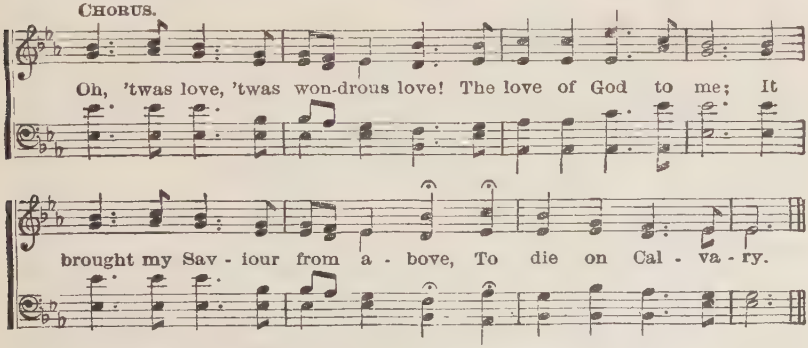
235 Wondrous Love

G.H. 623

Mrs. M. STOCKTON. WM. G. FISCHER.


1. God loved the world of sin - ners lost And ru - ined by the
2. E'en now by faith I claim Him mine, The ris - en Son of
3. Love brings the glo - rious ful - ness in, And to His saints makes
fall; Sal - va - tion full, at high - est cost, He of - fers free to all.
God; Re- demption by His death I find, And cleansing thro' the blood.
known The bless-ed rest from in - bred sin, Thro' faith in Christ a - lone.

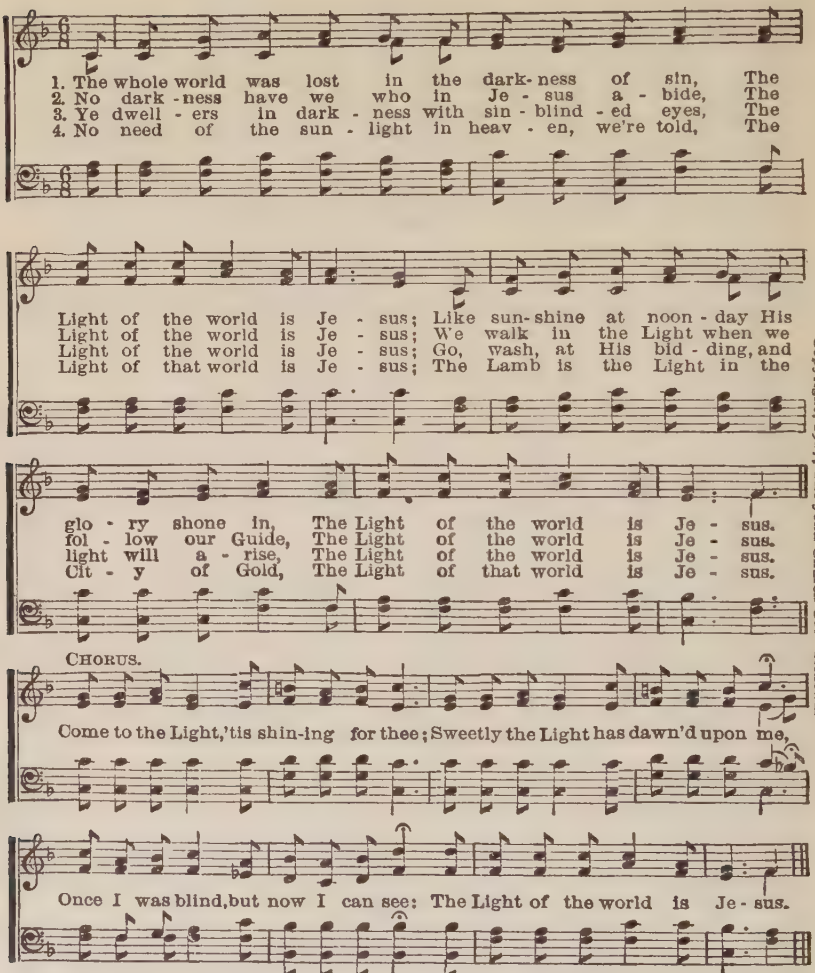
Used by permission



4 Believing souls, rejoicing go;
There shall to you be given
A glorious foretaste, here below,
Of endless life in heaven.

5 Of victory now o'er Satan's power
Let all the ransomed sing,
And triumph in the dying hour
Through Christ the Lord our King.

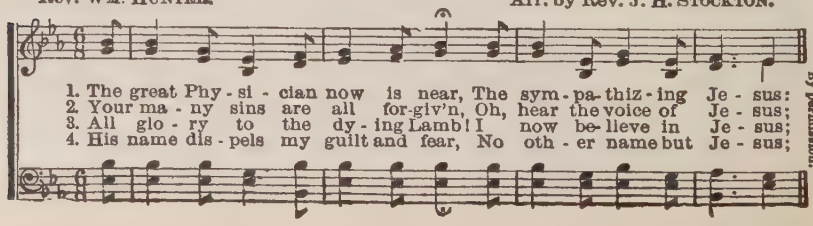
236 The Light of the World is Jesus G.H. 626

P. P. B. P. P. Bliss.

1. The whole world was lost in the dark- ness of sin, The
2. No dark - ness have we who in Je - sus a - bide, The
3. Ye dwell - ers in dark - ness with sin - blind - ed eyes, The
4. No need of the sun - light in heav - en, we're told, The
Light of the world is Je - sus; Like sun-shine at noon - day His
Light of the world is Je - sus; We walk in the Light when we
Light of the world is Je - sus; Go, wash, at His bid - ding, and
Light of that world is Je - sus; The Lamb is the Light in the
glo - ry shone in, The Light of the world is Je - sus.
fol - low our Guide, The Light of the world is Je - sus.
light will a - rise, The Light of the world is Je - sus.
Cit - y of Gold, The Light of that world is Je - sus.
Chorus.
Come to the Light,'tis shin-ing for thee; Sweetly the Light has dawn'd upon me,
Once I was blind,but now I can see: The Light of the world is Je - sus.

Copyright, 1917, The John Church Co.—Renewal

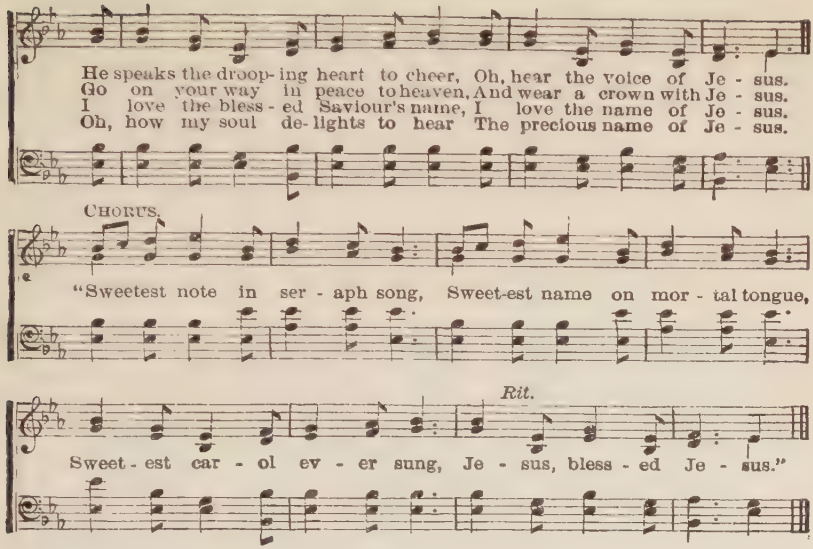
237 The Great Physician G.H. 629

Rev. Wm. Hunter. Arr. by Rev. J. H. Stockton.

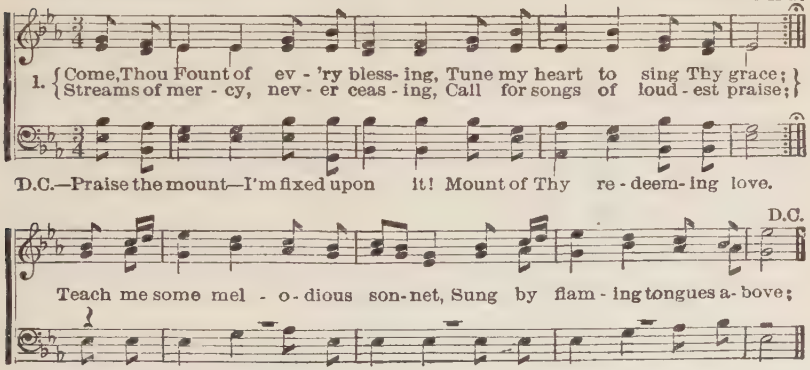

1. The great Phy - si - cian now is near, The sym - pa - thiz - ing Je - sus:
2. Your ma - ny sins are all for-giv'n, Oh, hear the voice of Je - sus;
3. All glo - ry to the dy - ing Lamb! I now be - lieve in Je - sus;
4. His name dis - pels my guilt and fear, No oth - er name but Je - sus;

By permission.

The Great Physician—Concluded


He speaks the droop- ing heart to cheer, Oh, hear the voice of Je - sus.
Go on your way in peace to heaven, And wear a crown with Je - sus.
I love the bless - ed Saviour's name, I love the name of Je - sus.
Oh, how my soul de- lights to hear The precious name of Je - sus.
CHORUS.
"Sweetest note in ser - aph song, Sweet-est name on mor - tal tongue,
Rit.
Sweet - est car - ol ev - er sung, Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus."

238 Come, Thou Fount G.H. 633

Rev. R. ROBINSON. JOHN WYETH.

FINE.
1. {Come, Thou Fount of ev - 'ry bless- ing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;
{Streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing, Call for songs of loud - est praise;
D.C.—Praise the mount—I'm fixed upon it! Mount of Thy re - deem- ing love.
D.C.
Teach me some mel - o- dious son-net, Sung by flam - ing tongues a- bove;

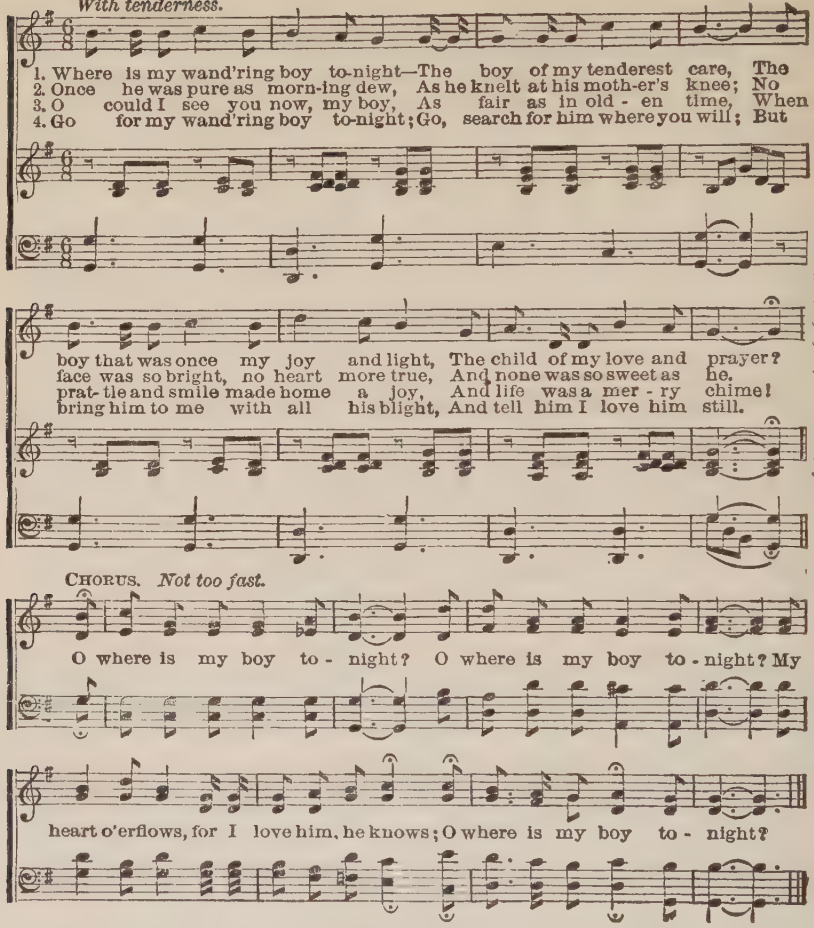
2 Here I'll raise my Ebenezer,
Hither by Thy help I'm come;
And I hope, by Thy good pleasure,
Safely to arrive at home;
Jesus sought me when a stranger,
Wandering from the fold of God;
He, to rescue me from danger,
Interposed His precious blood.

3 Oh, to grace how great a debtor,
Daily I'm constrained to be!
Let Thy goodness, as a fetter,
Bind my wandering heart to Thee;
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it—
Prone to leave the God I love—
Here's my heart, oh, take and seal it,
Seal it for Thy courts above.

239 Where is my Boy To-night G.H. 631

R. L. ROBERT LOWRY.

With tenderness.

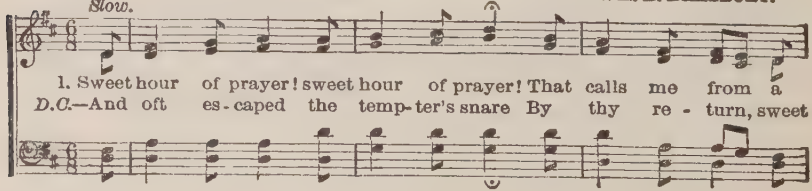

1. Where is my wand'ring boy to-night—The boy of my tenderest care, The
2. Once he was pure as morn-ing dew, As he knelt at his moth-er's knee; No
3. O could I see you now, my boy, As fair as in old - en time, When
4. Go for my wand'ring boy to-night; Go, search for him where you will; But
boy that was once my joy and light, The child of my love and prayer?
face was so bright, no heart more true, And none was so sweet as he.
prat- tle and smile made home a joy, And life was a mer - ry chime!
bring him to me with all his blight, And tell him I love him still.
CHORUS. *Not too fast.*
O where is my boy to - night? O where is my boy to - night? My
heart o'erflows, for I love him, he knows; O where is my boy to - night?

1919, by H. L. Gilmour.—Renewal. Used by per.

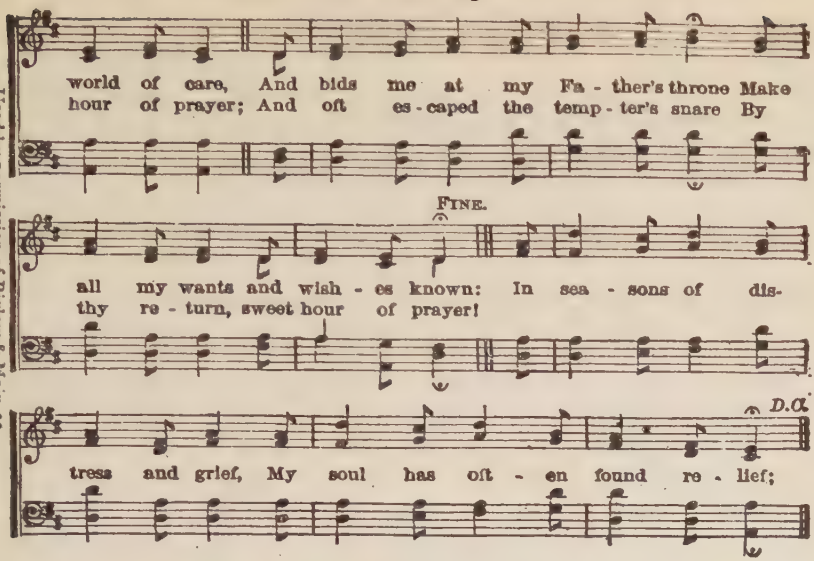
240 Sweet Hour of Prayer G.H. 634

Rev. W. W. WALFORD. WM. B. BRADBURY.

Slow.



Sweet Hour of Prayer—Concluded


world of care, And bids me at my Fa - ther's throne Make
hour of prayer; And oft es - caped the temp - ter's snare By
FINE.
all my wants and wish - es known: In sea - sons of dis-
thy re - turn, sweet hour of prayer!
D.C.
tress and grief, My soul has oft - en found re - lief;

2.

Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer!
Thy wings shall my petition bear
To Him whose truth and faithfulness
Engage the waiting soul to bless:
And since He bids me seek His face,
Believe His word, and trust His grace,
I'll cast on Him my every care,
And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer!

3.

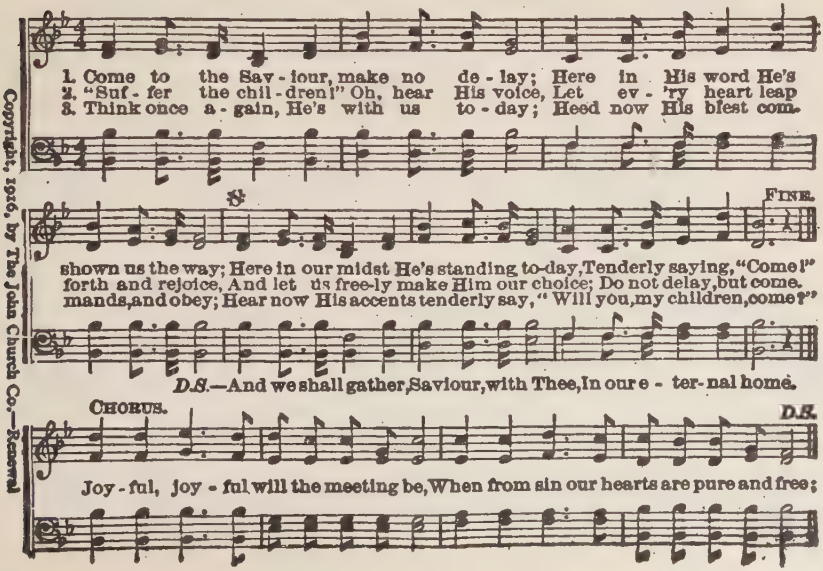
Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer!
May I thy consolation share,
Till, from Mount Pisgah's lofty height,
I view my home and take my flight;
This robe of flesh I'll drop, and rise
To seize the everlasting prize;
And shout, while passing through the air,
Farewell, farewell, sweet hour of prayer!

Used by permission of Biglow & Main co.

241 Come to the Saviour

G. H. 636

G. F. R. GEO. F. ROOT.

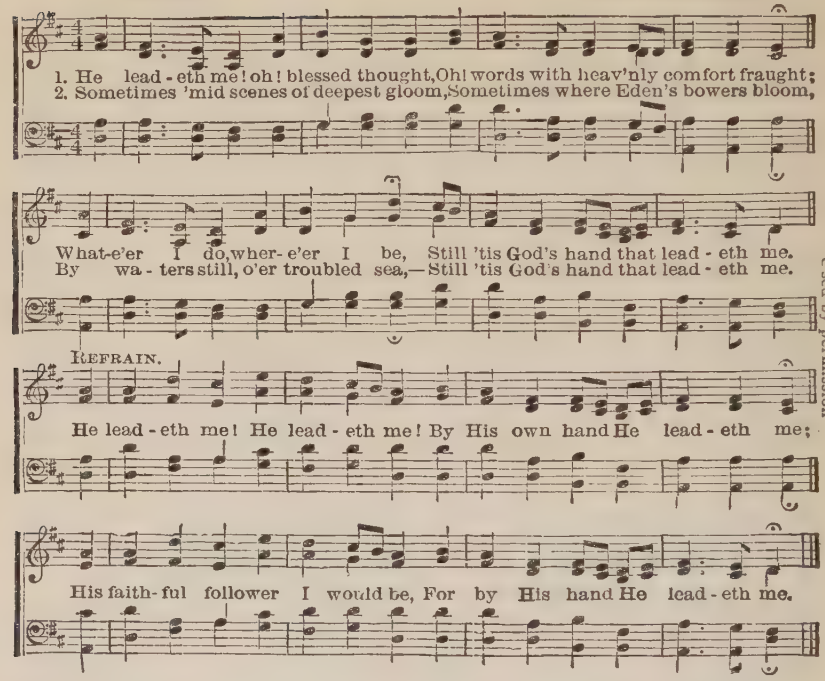

1. Come to the Sav - iour, make no de - lay; Here in His word He's
2. "Suf - fer the chil - dren!" Oh, hear His voice, Let ev - 'ry heart leap
3. Think once a - gain, He's with us to - day; Heed now His blest com-
FINE.
shown us the way; Here in our midst He's standing to-day, Tenderly saying, "Come!"
forth and rejoice, And let us free-ly make Him our choice; Do not delay, but come.
mands, and obey; Hear now His accents tenderly say, "Will you, my children, come?"
D.S.—And we shall gather, Saviour, with Thee, In our e - ter-nal home.
CHORUS.
D.S.
Joy - ful, joy - ful will the meeting be, When from sin our hearts are pure and free;

Copyright, 1916, by The John Church Co.—Renewal

242 He Leadeth Me

G.H. 637

JOS. H. GILMORE. WM. B. BRADBURY.


1. He lead - eth me! oh! blessed thought, Oh! words with heav'nly comfort fraught;
2. Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom, Sometimes where Eden's bowers bloom,
What-e'er I do, wher- e'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that lead - eth me.
By wa - ters still, o'er troubled sea,— Still 'tis God's hand that lead - eth me.
REFRAIN.
He lead - eth me! He lead - eth me! By His own hand He lead - eth me;
His faith- ful follower I would be, For by His hand He lead - eth me.

Used by permission

3 Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine,
Nor ever murmur nor repine—
Content, whatever lot I see,
Since 'tis my God that leadeth me.

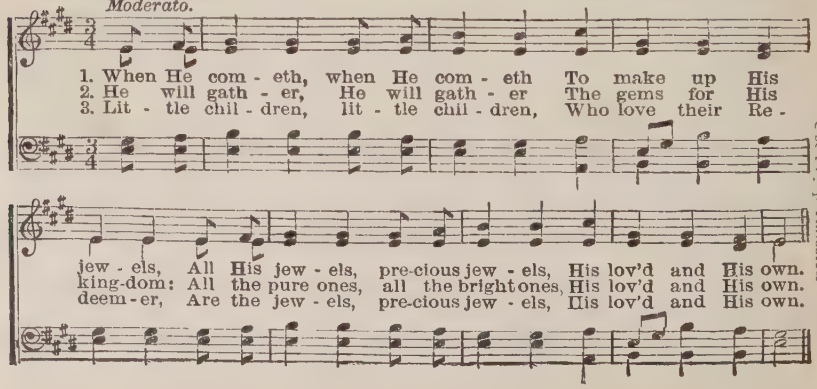
4 And when my task on earth is done,
When, by Thy grace, the victory's won,
E'en death's cold wave I will not flee,
Since God through Jordan leadeth me.

243 Jewels

G.H. 638

REV. W. O. CUSHING. GEO. F. ROOT.

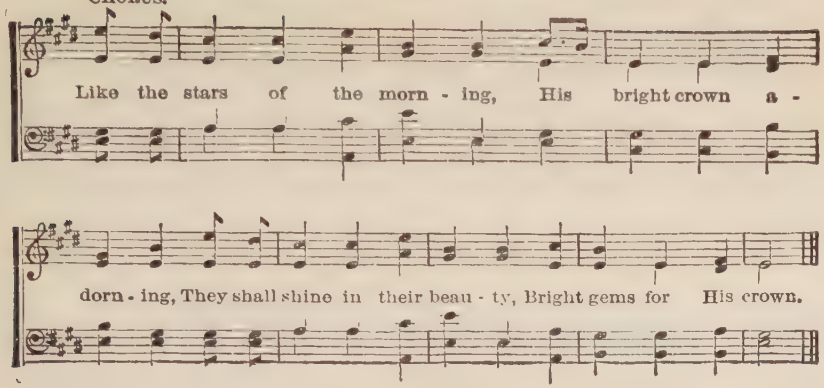
Moderato.


1. When He com - eth, when He com - eth To make up His
2. He will gath - er, He will gath - er The gems for His
3. Lit - tle chil - dren, lit - tle chil - dren, Who love their Re -
jew - els, All His jew - els, pre-cious jew - els, His lov'd and His own.
king-dom: All the pure ones, all the bright ones, His lov'd and His own.
deem - er, Are the jew - els, pre-cious jew - els, His lov'd and His own.

Used by permission

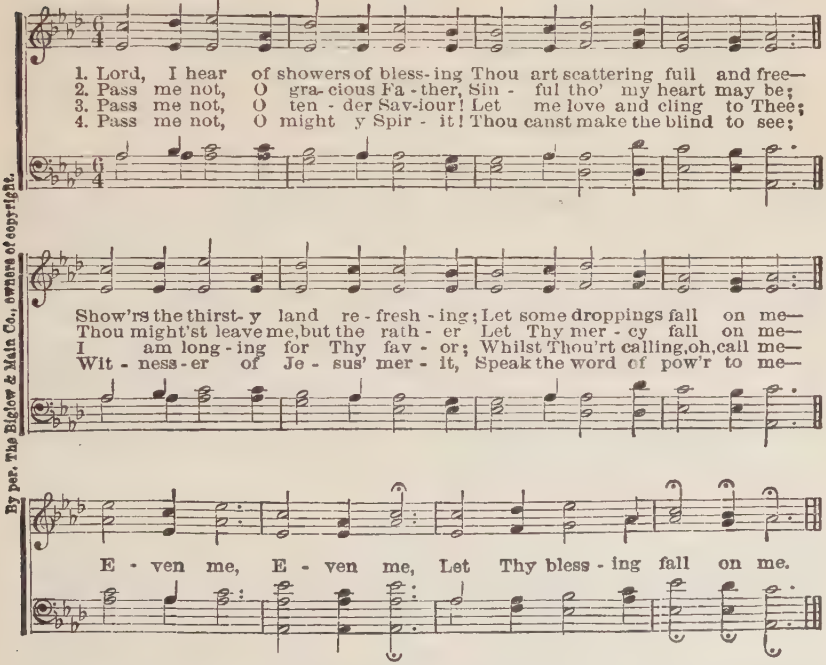
Jewels—Concluded G.H. 638

CHORUS.



244 Even Me G.H. 639

MRS. ELIZ. CODNER. WM. B. BRADBURY.


1. Lord, I hear of showers of bless - ing Thou art scattering full and free—
2. Pass me not, O gra - cious Fa - ther, Sin - ful tho' my heart may be;
3. Pass me not, O ten - der Sav - iour! Let me love and cling to Thee;
4. Pass me not, O might - y Spir - it! Thou canst make the blind to see;
Show'rs the thirst - y land re - fresh - ing; Let some droppings fall on me—
Thou might'st leave me, but the rath - er Let Thy mer - cy fall on me—
I am long - ing for Thy fav - or; Whilst Thou'rt calling, oh, call me—
Wit - ness - er of Je - sus' mer - it, Speak the word of pow'r to me—
E - ven me, E - ven me, Let Thy bless - ing fall on me.

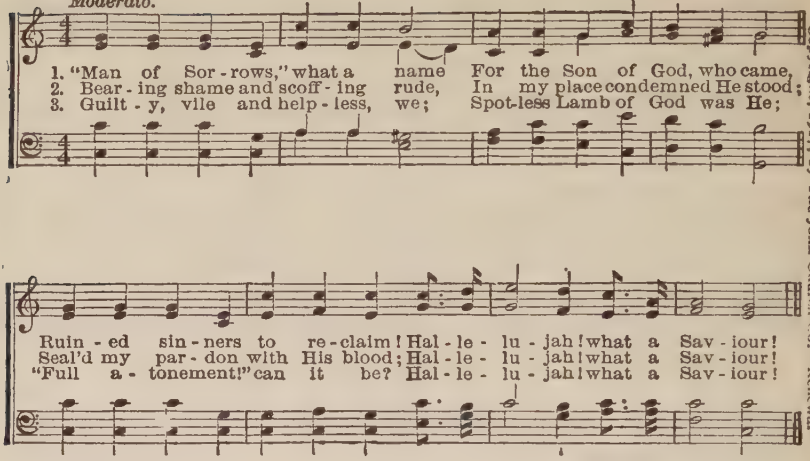
By per. The Biglow & Main Co., owners of copyright.

5 Love of God, so pure and changeless;
Blood of Christ, so rich and free;
Grace of God, so strong and boundless;—
Magnify them all in me—

6 Pass me not! Thy lost one bringing,
Bind my heart, O Lord, to Thee;
While the streams of life are springing,
Blessing others, oh, bless me—

245 Hallelujah, What a Saviour! G.H. 645

P. P. B. *Moderato.* P. P. BLISS.


1. "Man of Sor-rows," what a name For the Son of God, who came,
2. Bear-ing shame and scoff-ing rude, In my place condemned He stood;
3. Guilt-y, vile and help-less, we; Spot-less Lamb of God was He;
Ruin-ed sin-ners to re-claim! Hal-le-lu-jah! what a Sav-iour!
Seal'd my par-don with His blood; Hal-le-lu-jah! what a Sav-iour!
"Full a-tonement!" can it be? Hal-le-lu-jah! what a Sav-iour!

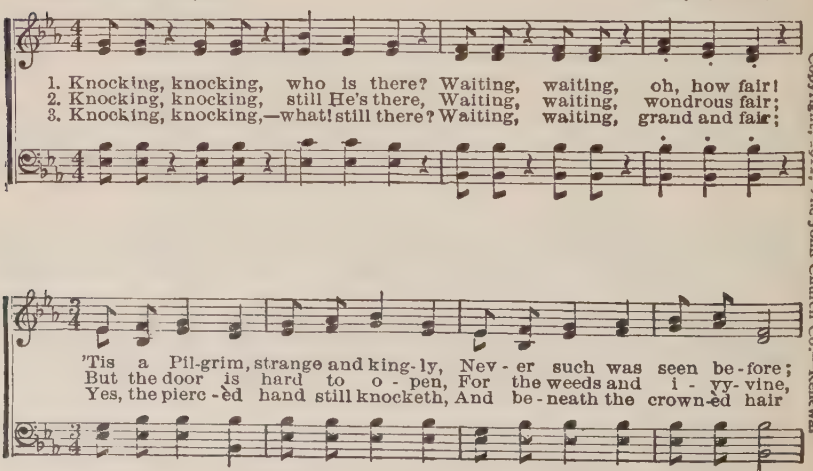
Copyright, 1917, by The John Church Co.—Renewal

4 Lifted up was He to die,
"It is finished," was His cry,
Now in heaven exalted high;
Hallelujah, what a Saviour!

5 When He comes, our glorious King,
All His ransomed home to bring,
Then anew this song we'll sing:
Hallelujah, what a Saviour!

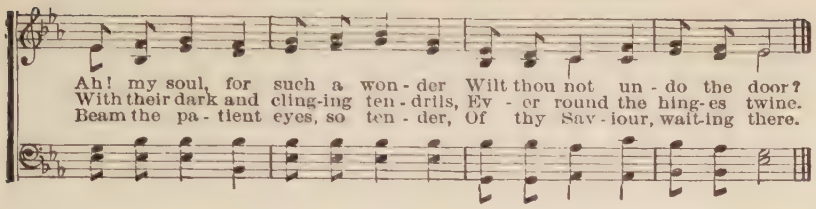
246 Knocking, Knocking G.H. 648

Mrs. H. B. STOWE, alt. GEO. F. ROOT.


1. Knocking, knocking, who is there? Waiting, waiting, oh, how fair!
2. Knocking, knocking, still He's there, Waiting, waiting, wondrous fair;
3. Knocking, knocking,—what! still there? Waiting, waiting, grand and fair;
'Tis a Pil-grim, strange and king-ly, Nev-er such was seen be-fore;
But the door is hard to o-pen, For the weeds and i-yy-vine,
Yes, the pierc-ed hand still knocketh, And be-neath the crown-ed hair

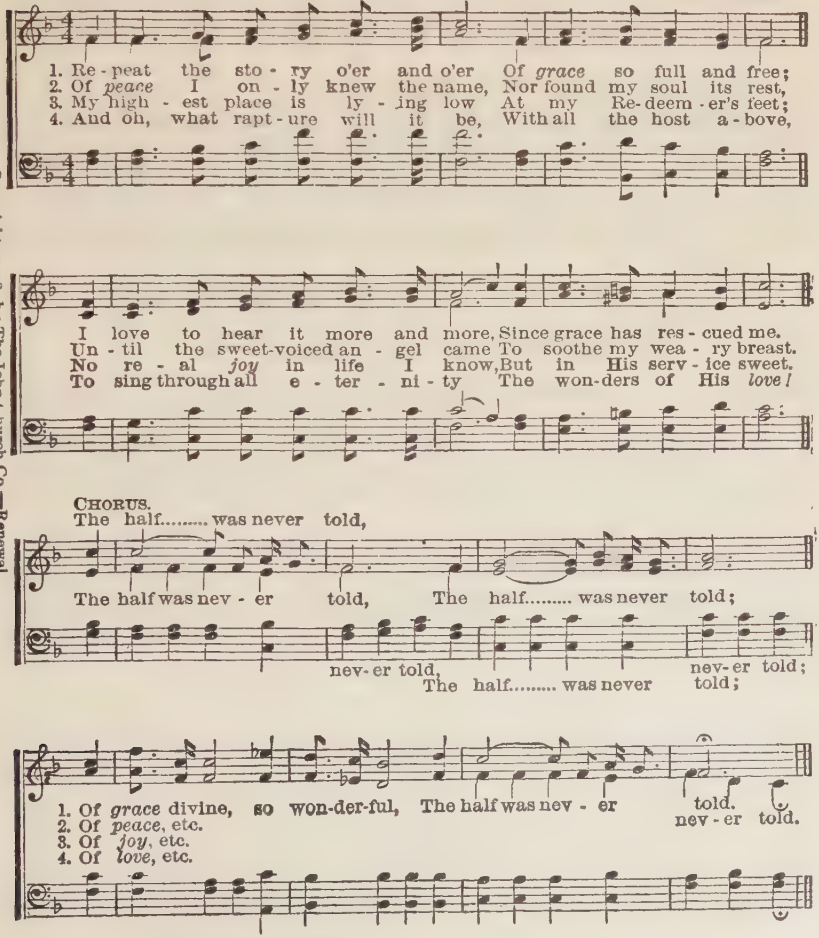
Copyright, ..., The John Church Co.—Renewal

Knocking, Knocking—Concluded


Ah! my soul, for such a won - der Wilt thou not un - do the door?
With their dark and cling-ing ten - drils, Ev - er round the hing-es twine.
Beam the pa - tient eyes, so ten - der, Of thy Sav - iour, wait-ing there.

247 The Half was Never Told G.H. 650

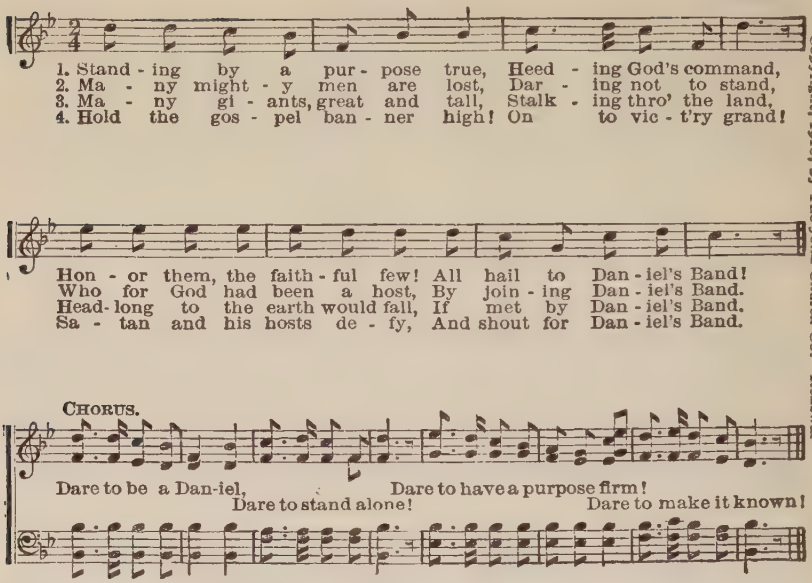
P. P. B. P. P. Bliss.


1. Re - peat the sto - ry o'er and o'er Of *grace* so full and free;
2. Of *peace* I on - ly knew the name, Nor found my soul its rest,
3. My high - est place is ly - ing low At my Re-deem - er's feet;
4. And oh, what rapt - ure will it be, With all the host a - bove,
I love to hear it more and more, Since grace has res - cued me.
Un - til the sweet-voiced an - gel came To soothe my wea - ry breast.
No re - al *joy* in life I know, But in His serv - ice sweet.
To sing through all e - ter - ni - ty The won-ders of His *love!*
CHORUS.
The half..... was never told,
The half was nev - er told, The half..... was never told;
nev-er told,
The half..... was never told;
nev-er told;
1. Of *grace* divine, so won-der-ful, The half was nev - er told.
2. Of *peace*, etc.
3. Of *joy*, etc.
4. Of *love*, etc.
nev - er told.

Copyright 1916, by The John Church Co.—Renewal

248 Dare to be a Daniel

G.H. 652

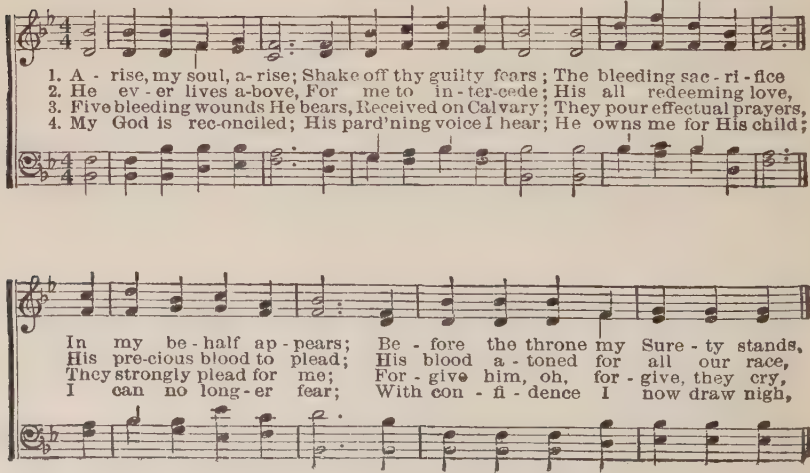
P. P. B. P. P. Bliss.

1. Stand - ing by a pur - pose true, Heed - ing God's command,
2. Ma - ny might - y men are lost, Dar - ing not to stand,
3. Ma - ny gi - ants, great and tall, Stalk - ing thro' the land,
4. Hold the gos - pel ban - ner high! On to vic - t'ry grand!
Hon - or them, the faith - ful few! All hail to Dan - iel's Band!
Who for God had been a host, By join - ing Dan - iel's Band.
Head - long to the earth would fall, If met by Dan - iel's Band.
Sa - tan and his hosts de - fy, And shout for Dan - iel's Band.
Chorus.
Dare to be a Dan-iel, Dare to have a purpose firm!
Dare to stand alone! Dare to make it known!

Copyright, 1916, by The John Church Co.—Renewal

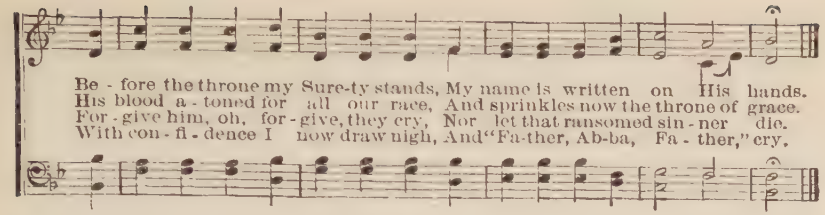
249 Arise, my Soul, Arise

G.H. 653

Ch. Wesley. (Lenox. 6s, 8s.) Lewis Edson.


1. A - rise, my soul, a - rise; Shake off thy guilty fears; The bleeding sac - ri - fice
2. He ev - er lives a-bove, For me to in - ter-cede; His all redeeming love,
3. Five bleeding wounds He bears, Received on Calvary; They pour effectual prayers,
4. My God is rec-onciled; His pard'ning voice I hear; He owns me for His child;
In my be - half ap - pears; Be - fore the throne my Sure - ty stands,
His pre-cious blood to plead; His blood a - toned for all our race,
They strongly plead for me; For - give him, oh, for - give, they cry,
I can no long - er fear; With con - fi - dence I now draw nigh,

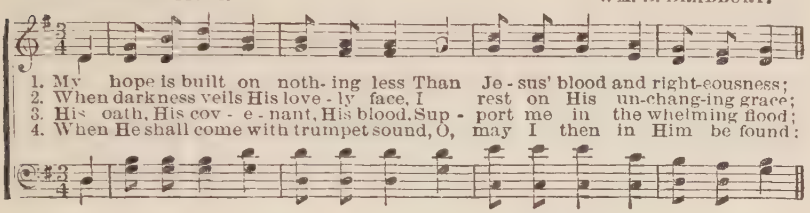
Arise, my Soul, Arise—Concluded

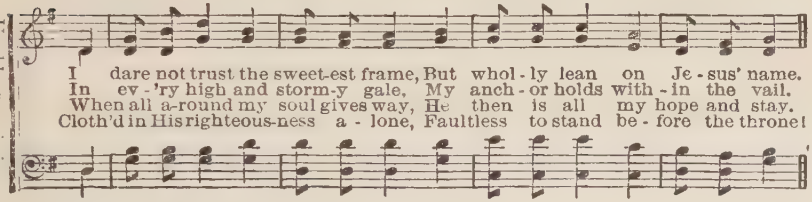

Be - fore the throne my Sure-ty stands, My name is written on His hands.
His blood a - toned for all our race, And sprinkles now the throne of grace.
For - give him, oh, for - give, they cry, Nor let that ransomed sin - ner die.
With con - fi - dence I now draw nigh, And "Fa-ther, Ab-ba, Fa - ther," cry.

250 The Solid Rock

G.H. 654

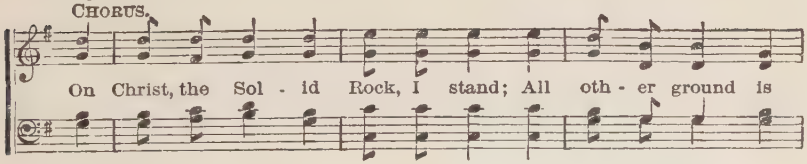
Rev. EDWARD MOTE. WM. B. BRADBURY.

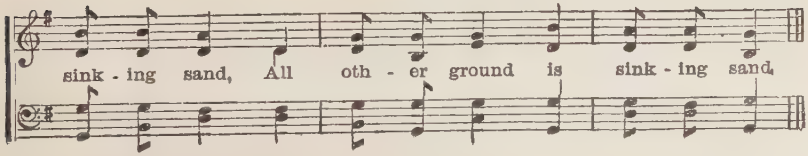

1. My hope is built on noth- ing less Than Je - sus' blood and right-eousness;
2. When darkness veils His love - ly face, I rest on His un-chang-ing grace;
3. His oath, His cov - e - nant, His blood, Sup - port me in the whelming flood;
4. When He shall come with trumpet sound, O, may I then in Him be found:


I dare not trust the sweet-est frame, But whol - ly lean on Je - sus' name.
In ev - 'ry high and storm-y gale, My anch - or holds with - in the vail.
When all a-round my soul gives way, He then is all my hope and stay.
Cloth'd in His righteous-ness a - lone, Faultless to stand be - fore the throne!

Used by permission

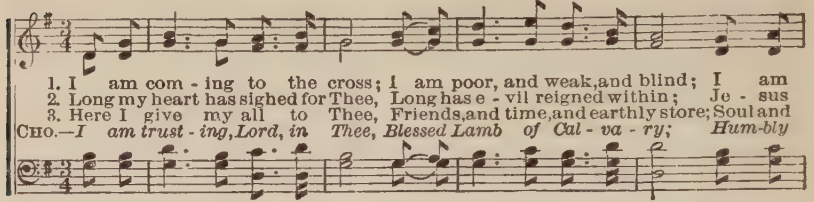
CHORUS.

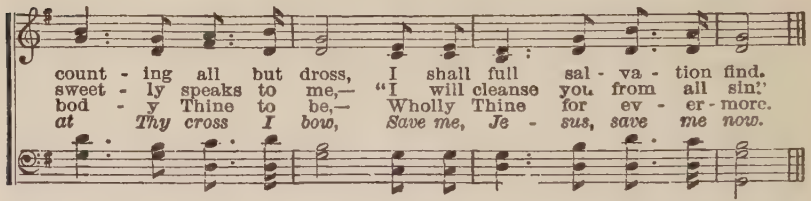




251 I am Coming to the Cross G.H. 658

Rev. Wm. McDonald. Wm. G. Fischer.


1. I am coming to the cross; I am poor, and weak, and blind; I am
2. Long my heart has sighed for Thee, Long has e - vil reigned within; Je - sus
3. Here I give my all to Thee, Friends, and time, and earthly store; Soul and
Cho.—I am trust - ing, Lord, in Thee, Blessed Lamb of Cal - va - ry; Hum-bly

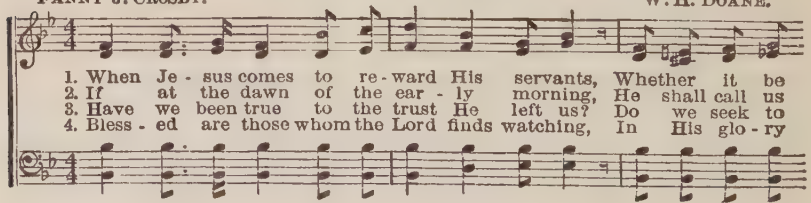

count - ing all but dross, I shall full sal - va - tion find.
sweet - ly speaks to me,— "I will cleanse you from all sin;"
bod - y Thine to be,— Wholly Thine for ev - er - more.
at Thy cross I bow, Save me, Je - sus, save me now.

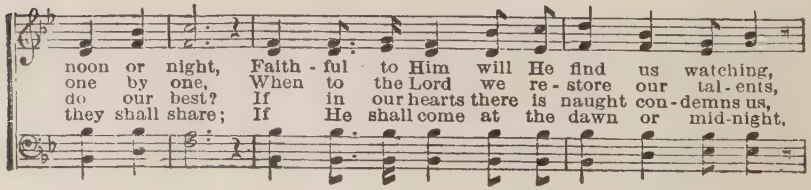
4 In the promises I trust,
Now I feel the blood applied:
I am prostrate in the dust,
I with Christ am crucified.

5 Jesus comes! He fills my soul!
Perfected in Him I am;
I am every whit made whole:
Glory, glory to the Lamb.

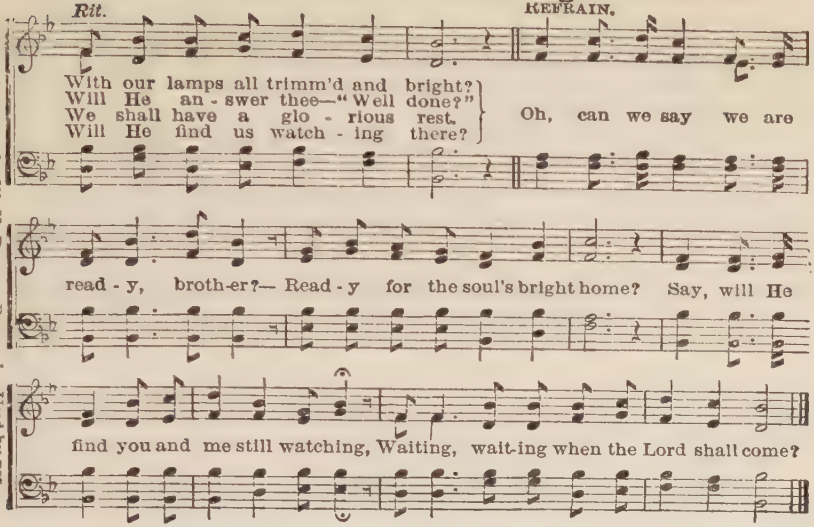
252 Will Jesus Find Us Watching? G.H. 659

Fanny J. Crosby. W. H. Doane.


1. When Je - sus comes to re - ward His servants, Whether it be
2. If at the dawn of the ear - ly morning, He shall call us
3. Have we been true to the trust He left us? Do we seek to
4. Bless - ed are those whom the Lord finds watching, In His glo - ry


noon or night, Faith - ful to Him will He find us watching,
one by one, When to the Lord we re - store our tal - ents,
do our best? If in our hearts there is naught con - demns us,
they shall share; If He shall come at the dawn or mid-night,

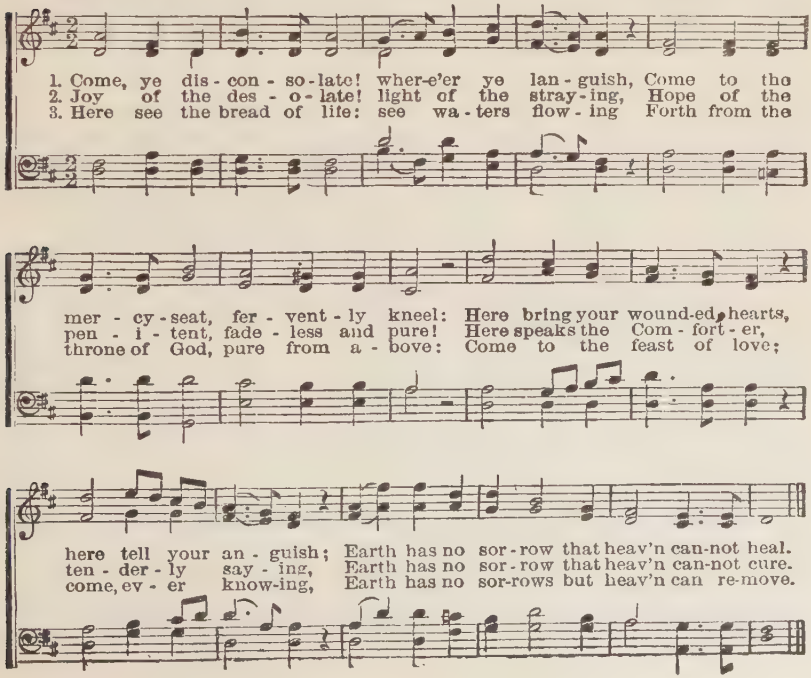
Will Jesus Find Us Watching?—Concluded


Rit.
REFRAIN.
With our lamps all trimm'd and bright?
Will He an - swer thee—"Well done?"
We shall have a glo - rious rest.
Will He find us watch - ing there?
Oh, can we say we are
read - y, broth-er?— Read - y for the soul's bright home? Say, will He
find you and me still watching, Waiting, wait-ing when the Lord shall come?

Copyright, 1901, by W. H. Doane—Renewal
Used by per.

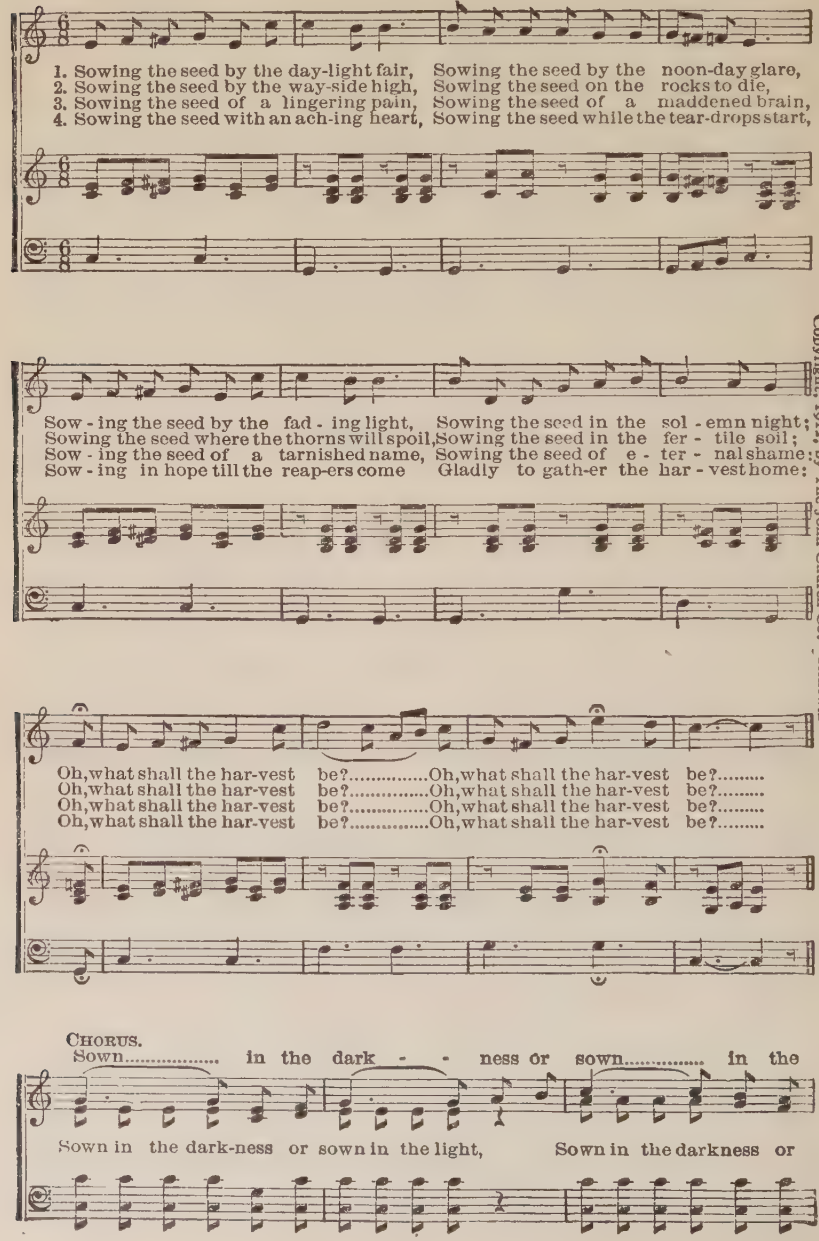
253 Come, Ye Disconsolate G.H. 661

THOS. MOORE, alt. SAMUEL WEBBE.


1. Come, ye dis - con - so - late! wher-e'er ye lan - guish, Come to the
2. Joy of the des - o - late! light of the stray - ing, Hope of the
3. Here see the bread of life: see wa - ters flow - ing Forth from the
mer - cy - seat, fer - vent - ly kneel: Here bring your wound-ed hearts,
pen - i - tent, fade - less and pure! Here speaks the Com - fort - er,
throne of God, pure from a - bove: Come to the feast of love;
here tell your an - guish; Earth has no sor - row that heav'n can-not heal.
ten - der - ly say - ing, Earth has no sor - row that heav'n can-not cure.
come, ev - er know-ing, Earth has no sor-rows but heav'n can re-move.

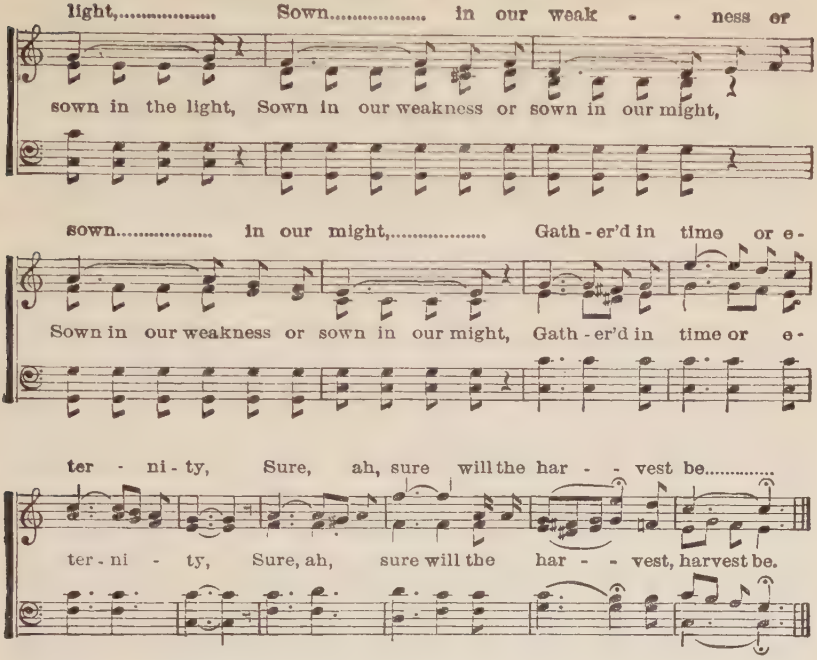
254 What Shall the Harvest Be? C.H. 662

Miss. EMILY S. OAKEY. P. P. BLISS.


1. Sowing the seed by the day-light fair, Sowing the seed by the noon-day glare,
2. Sowing the seed by the way-side high, Sowing the seed on the rocks to die,
3. Sowing the seed of a lingering pain, Sowing the seed of a maddened brain,
4. Sowing the seed with an ach-ing heart, Sowing the seed while the tear-drops start,
Sow - ing the seed by the fad - ing light, Sowing the seed in the sol - emn night;
Sowing the seed where the thorns will spoil, Sowing the seed in the fer - tile soil;
Sow - ing the seed of a tarnished name, Sowing the seed of e - ter - nal shame;
Sow - ing in hope till the reap-ers come Gladly to gath-er the har - vest home;
Oh, what shall the har-vest be?.....Oh, what shall the har-vest be?.....
Oh, what shall the har-vest be?.....Oh, what shall the har-vest be?.....
Oh, what shall the har-vest be?.....Oh, what shall the har-vest be?.....
Oh, what shall the har-vest be?.....Oh, what shall the har-vest be?.....
CHORUS.
Sown..... in the dark - - ness or sown..... in the
Sown in the dark-ness or sown in the light, Sown in the darkness or

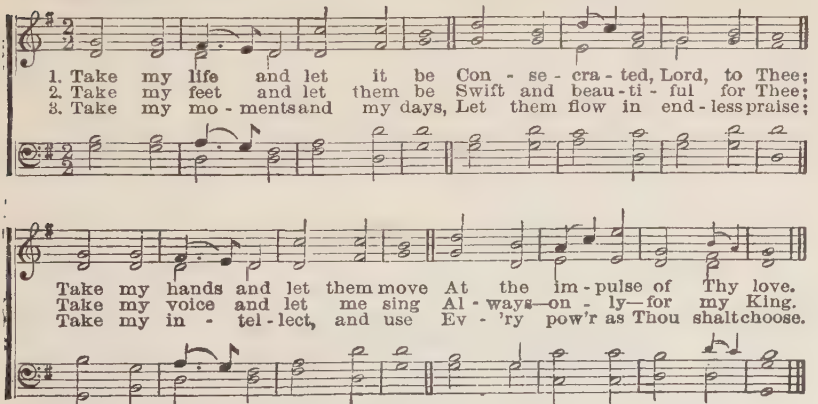
Copyright, 1912, by The John Church Co.—Renewal

What Shall the Harvest Be?—Concluded


light,..... Sown..... in our weak - - ness or
sown in the light, Sown in our weakness or sown in our might,
sown..... in our might,..... Gath - er'd in time or e -
Sown in our weakness or sown in our might, Gath - er'd in time or e -
ter - ni - ty, Sure, ah, sure will the har - - vest be.....
ter - ni - ty, Sure, ah, sure will the har - - vest, harvest be.

255 Take My Life and Let It Be G.H. 663

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL. W. A. MOZART, arr. by H. P. MAIN.

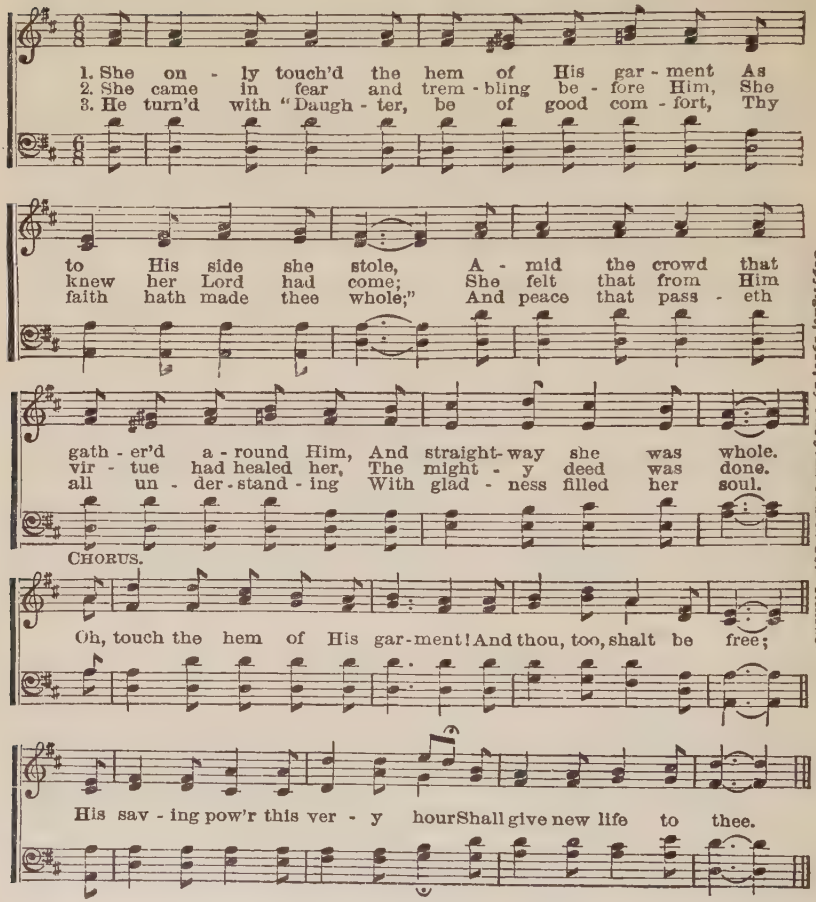

1. Take my life and let it be Con - se - cra - ted, Lord, to Thee;
2. Take my feet and let them be Swift and beau - ti - ful for Thee;
3. Take my mo - ments and my days, Let them flow in end - less praise;
Take my hands and let them move At the im - pulse of Thy love.
Take my voice and let me sing Al - ways—on - ly—for my King.
Take my in - tel - lect, and use Ev - 'ry pow'r as Thou shalt choose.

4 Take my will and make it Thine,
It shall be no longer mine;
Take my heart, it is Thine own,
It shall be Thy royal throne.

5 Take my love, my God, I pour
At Thy feet its treasure store;
Take myself, and I will be
Ever, only, all for Thee.

256 The Hem of His Garment G.H. 657

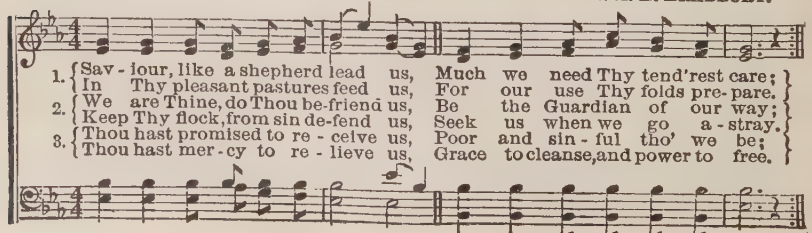
G. F. R. GEO. F. ROOT.

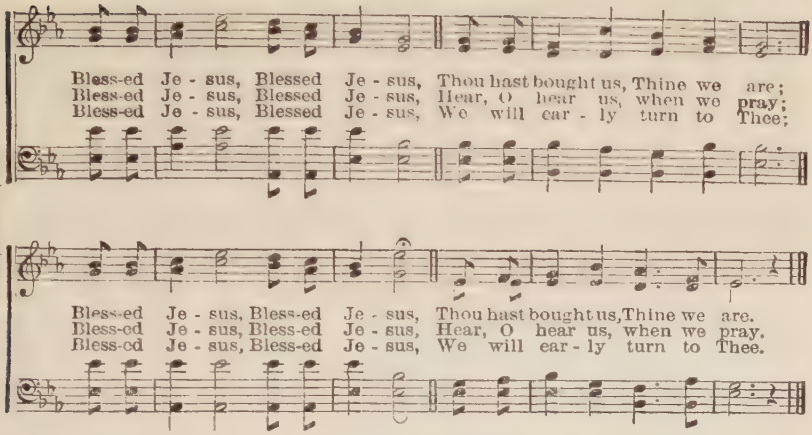

1. She on - ly touch'd the hem of His gar - ment As
2. She came in fear and trem - bling be - fore Him, She
3. He turn'd with "Daugh - ter, be of good com - fort, Thy
to His side she stole, A - mid the crowd that
knew her Lord had come; She felt that from Him
faith hath made thee whole;" And peace that pass - eth
gath - er'd a - round Him, And straight-way she was whole.
vir - tue had healed her, The might - y deed was done.
all un - der - stand - ing With glad - ness filled her soul.
CHORUS.
Oh, touch the hem of His gar-ment! And thou, too, shalt be free;
His sav - ing pow'r this ver - y hour Shall give new life to thee.

Copyright, 1910, by The John Church Co. Renewal

257 Saviour, Like a Shepherd G.H. 660

DOROTHY A. THRUPP. WM. B. BRADBURY.


1. Sav - iour, like a shepherd lead us, Much we need Thy tend'rest care;
In Thy pleasant pastures feed us, For our use Thy folds pre-pare.
2. We are Thine, do Thou be-friend us, Be the Guardian of our way;
Keep Thy flock, from sin de-fend us, Seek us when we go a-stray.
3. Thou hast promised to re - ceive us, Poor and sin - ful tho' we be;
Thou hast mer - cy to re - lieve us, Grace to cleanse, and power to free.

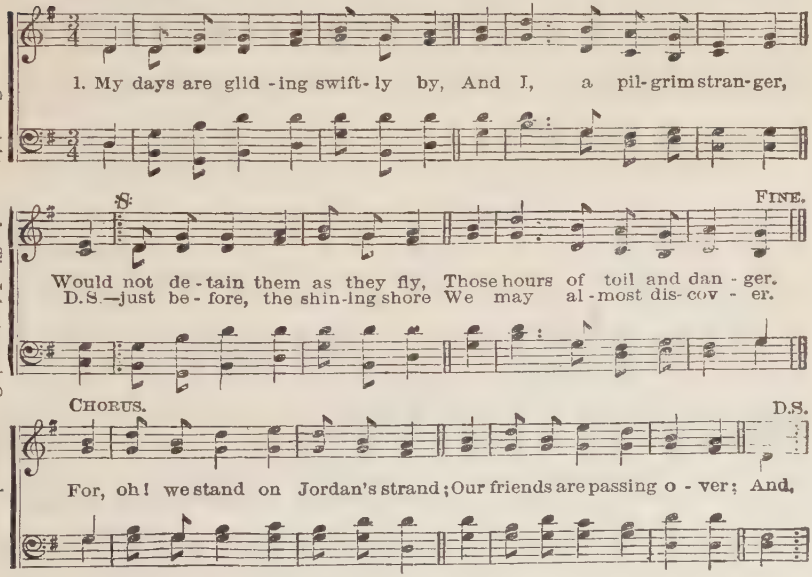
Saviour, Like a Shepherd—Concluded

Bless-ed Je - sus, Blessed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are;
Bless-ed Je - sus, Blessed Je - sus, Hear, O hear us, when we pray;
Bless-ed Je - sus, Blessed Je - sus, We will ear - ly turn to Thee;
Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.
Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, Hear, O hear us, when we pray.
Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, We will ear - ly turn to Thee.

Used by permission

258 The Shining Shore

G.H. 665

Rev. DAVID NELSON. GEO. F. ROOT.


1. My days are glid - ing swift - ly by, And I, a pil - grim stran - ger,
Would not de - tain them as they fly, Those hours of toil and dan - ger.
D.S.—Just be - fore, the shin - ing shore We may al - most dis - cov - er.
For, oh! we stand on Jordan's strand; Our friends are passing o - ver; And,

S. FINE. CHORUS. D.S.

Copyright, 1910, by The John Church Co.—Renewal

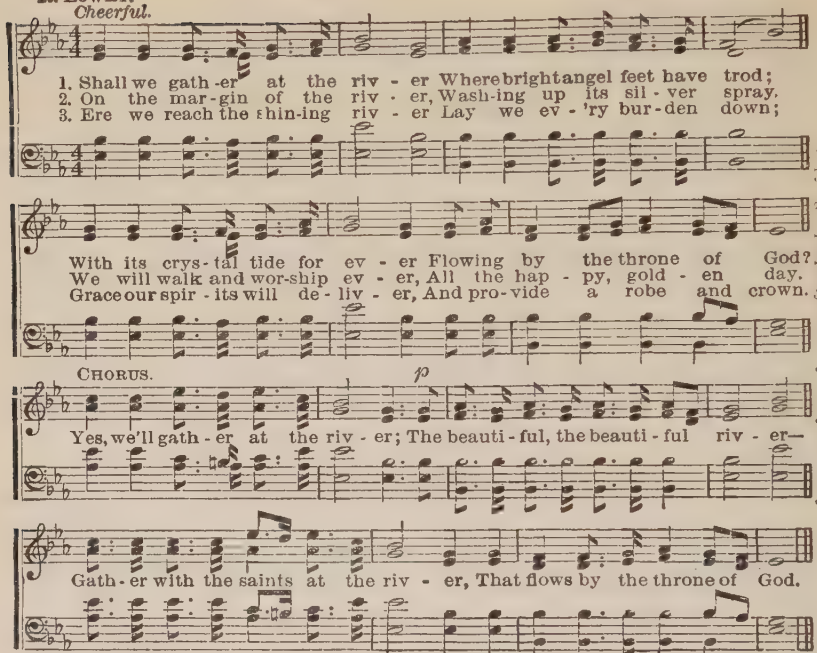
2 Should coming days be cold and dark,
We need not cease our singing;
That perfect rest naught can molest,
Where golden harps are ringing.
For, oh! we stand, etc.

3 Let sorrow's rudest tempest blow,
Each cord on earth to sever;
Our King says—"Come!"—and there's our home,
For ever, oh! for ever!
For, oh! we stand, etc.

259 Beautiful River

G.H. 669

R. LOWRY. *Cheerful.* ROBERT LOWRY.


1. Shall we gath-er at the riv - er Where bright angel feet have trod;
2. On the mar-gin of the riv - er, Wash-ing up its sil - ver spray.
3. Ere we reach the shin-ing riv - er Lay we ev - 'ry bur-den down;
With its crys-tal tide for ev - er Flowing by the throne of God?
We will walk and wor-ship ev - er, All the hap - py, gold - en day.
Grace our spir - its will de - liv - er, And pro-vide a robe and crown.
CHORUS.
p
Yes, we'll gath - er at the riv - er; The beauti - ful, the beauti - ful riv - er—
Gath - er with the saints at the riv - er, That flows by the throne of God.

Copyright, 1 [illegible] by Mary Runyon Lowry

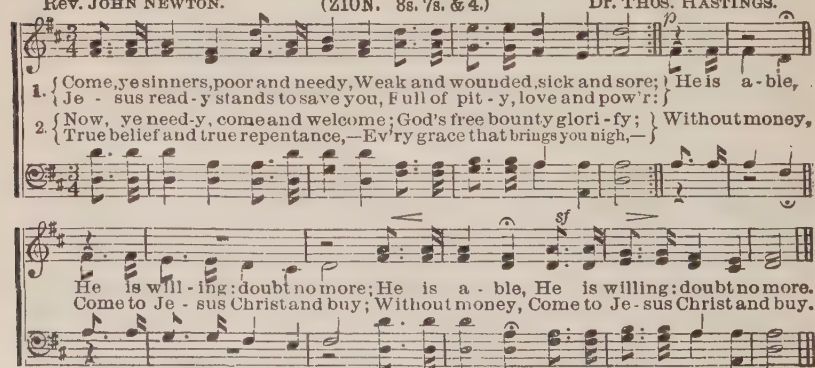
4 At the smiling of the river,
Mirror of the Saviour's face,
Saints, whom death will never sever,
Lift their songs of saving grace.

5 Soon we'll reach the silver river,
Soon our pilgrimage will cease;
Soon our happy hearts will quiver
With the melody of peace.

260 Come, Ye Sinners

G.H. 670

Rev. JOHN NEWTON. (ZION. 8s. 7s. & 4.) Dr. THOS. HASTINGS.

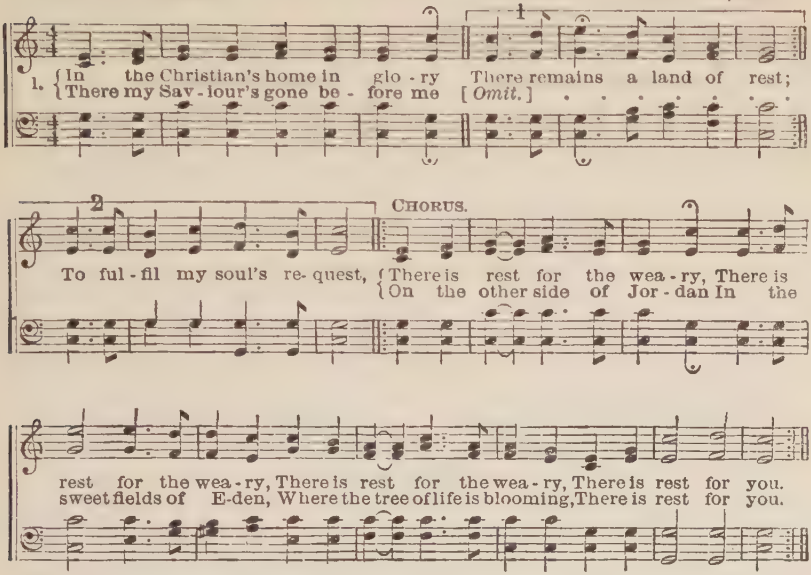

p
1. {Come, ye sinners, poor and needy, Weak and wounded, sick and sore; } He is a - ble,
{Je - sus read-y stands to save you, Full of pit - y, love and pow'r: }
2. {Now, ye need-y, come and welcome; God's free bounty glori - fy; } Without money,
{True belief and true repentance,—Ev'ry grace that brings you nigh,— }
sf
He is will - ing: doubt no more; He is a - ble, He is willing: doubt no more.
Come to Je - sus Christ and buy; Without money, Come to Je - sus Christ and buy.

3 Let not conscience make you linger;
Nor of fitness fondly dream:
All the fitness He requireth
Is to feel your need of Him:
This He gives you,—
'Tis the Spirit's glimm'ring beam.

4 Come, ye weary, heavy-laden,
Bruised and mangled by the fall;
If you tarry 'till you're better,
You will never come at all;
Not the righteous,—
Sinners, Jesus came to call.

261 Rest for the Weary G.H. 673

Rev. S. Y. HARMER. Rev. WM. MCDONALD, 1857.

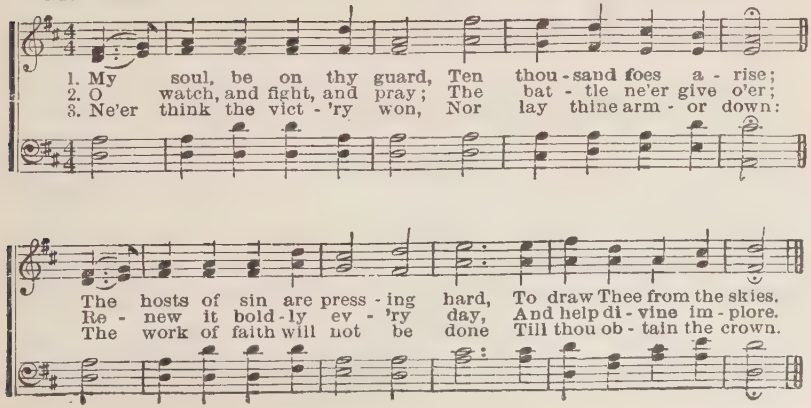

1.
In the Christian's home in glo - ry There remains a land of rest;
There my Sav - iour's gone be - fore me [Omit.]
2
CHORUS.
To ful - fil my soul's re- quest, There is rest for the wea - ry, There is
On the other side of Jor - dan In the
rest for the wea - ry, There is rest for the wea - ry, There is rest for you.
sweet fields of E-den, Where the tree of life is blooming, There is rest for you.

2 He is fitting up my mansion,
Which eternally shall stand,
For my stay shall not be transient
In that holy, happy land.
There is rest, etc.

3 Sing, Oh! sing, ye heirs of glory!
Shout your triumph as you go;
Zion's gate will open for you,
You shall find an entrance through.
There is rest, etc.

262 Laban G.H. 676

GEO. HEATH. DR. LOWELL MASON.

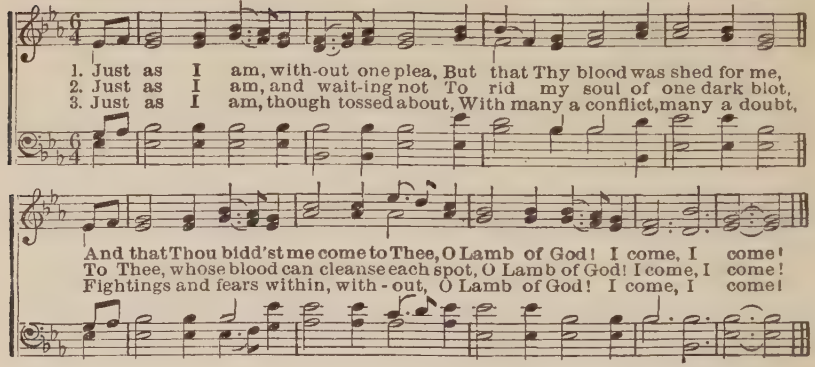

1. My soul, be on thy guard, Ten thou - sand foes a - rise;
2. O watch, and fight, and pray; The bat - tle ne'er give o'er;
3. Ne'er think the vict - 'ry won, Nor lay thine arm - or down:
The hosts of sin are press - ing hard, To draw Thee from the skies.
Re - new it bold - ly ev - 'ry day, And help di - vine im - plore.
The work of faith will not be done Till thou ob - tain the crown.

263 Just as I Am

G.H. 682

(WOODWORTH. L. M.)

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT. WM. B. BRADBURY, by per.


1. Just as I am, with-out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me,
2. Just as I am, and wait-ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot,
3. Just as I am, though tossed about, With many a conflict, many a doubt,
And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God! I come, I come!
To Thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God! I come, I come!
Fightings and fears within, with-out, O Lamb of God! I come, I come!

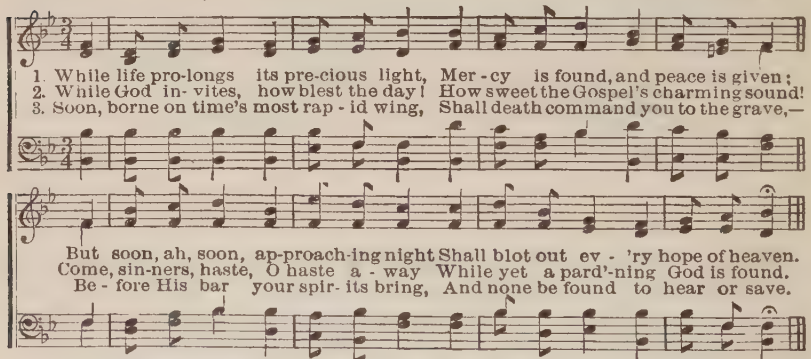
4 Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind,
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
Yea, all I need, in Thee to find,
O Lamb of God! I come, I come!

5. Just as I am; Thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;
Because Thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God! I come, I come!

264 Hebron

G.H. 684

TIMOTHY DWIGHT, D.D. Dr. LOWELL MASON.


1. While life pro-longs its pre-cious light, Mer-cy is found, and peace is given;
2. While God in-vites, how blest the day! How sweet the Gospel's charming sound!
3. Soon, borne on time's most rap-id wing, Shall death command you to the grave,—
But soon, ah, soon, ap-proach-ing night Shall blot out ev-'ry hope of heaven.
Come, sin-ners, haste, O haste a-way While yet a pard'-ning God is found.
Be-fore His bar your spir-its bring, And none be found to hear or save.

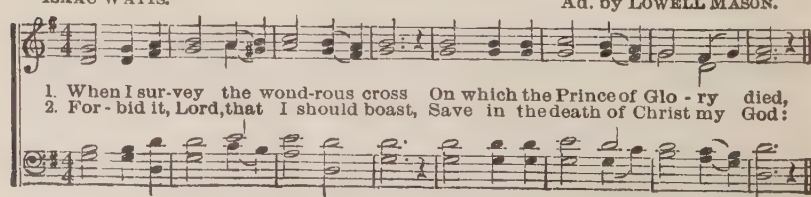
4 In that lone land of deep despair,
No Sabbath's heavenly light shall rise,—
No God regard your bitter prayer,
No Saviour call you to the skies.

5 Now God invites; how blest the day!
How sweet the Gospel's charming sound!
Come, sinners, haste, O haste away,
While yet a pard'ning God is found.

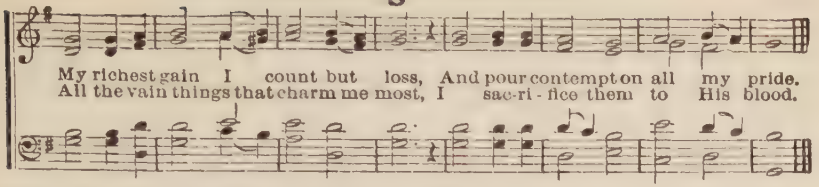
265 Hamburg

G.H. 709

ISAAC WATTS. Ad. by LOWELL MASON.


1. When I sur-vey the wond-rous cross On which the Prince of Glo-ry died,
2. For-bid it, Lord, that I should boast, Save in the death of Christ my God:

Hamburg—Concluded

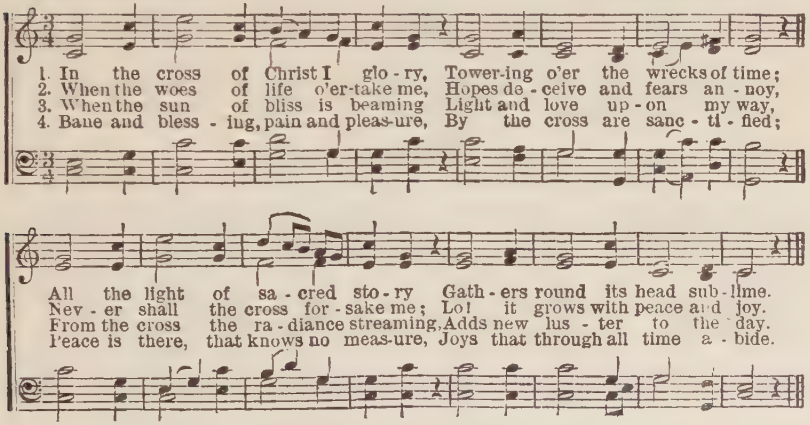

My richest gain I count but loss, And pour contempt on all my pride.
All the vain things that charm me most, I sac-ri-fice them to His blood.

3 See! from His head, His hands, His feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled down!
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

4 Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were an offering far too small:
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

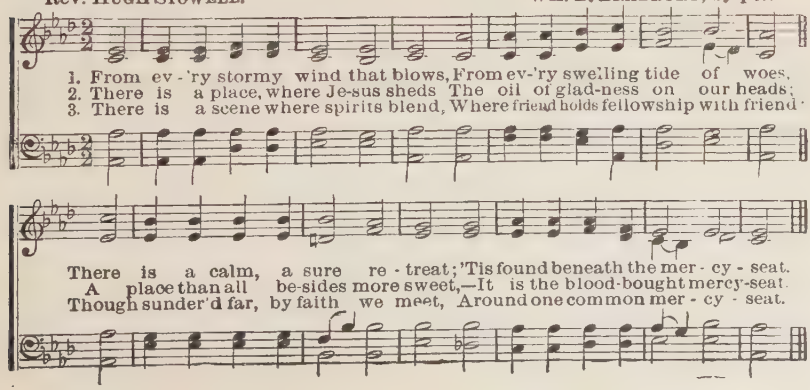
266 In the Cross of Christ G.H. 698

Sir JOHN BOWRING. ITHAMAR CONKEY.


1. In the cross of Christ I glo-ry, Tower-ing o'er the wrecks of time;
2. When the woes of life o'er-take me, Hopes de-ceive and fears an-noy,
3. When the sun of bliss is beaming Light and love up-on my way,
4. Bane and bless-ing, pain and pleas-ure, By the cross are sanc-ti-fied;
All the light of sa-cred sto-ry Gath-ers round its head sub-lime.
Nev-er shall the cross for-sake me; Lo! it grows with peace and joy.
From the cross the ra-diance streaming, Adds new lus-ter to the day.
Peace is there, that knows no meas-ure, Joys that through all time a-bide.

267 Olive's Brow G.H. 685

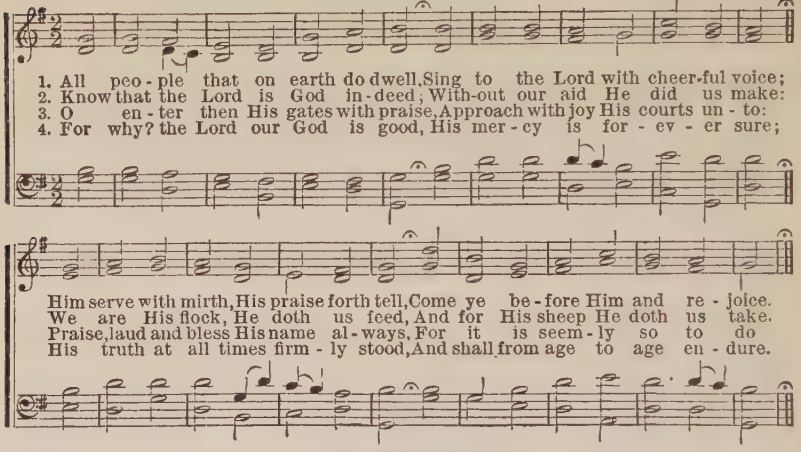
Rev. HUGH STOWELL. WM. B. BRADBURY, by per.


1. From ev-'ry stormy wind that blows, From ev-'ry swelling tide of woes,
2. There is a place, where Je-sus sheds The oil of glad-ness on our heads;
3. There is a scene where spirits blend, Where friend holds fellowship with friend:
There is a calm, a sure re-treat; 'Tis found beneath the mer-cy-seat.
A place than all be-sides more sweet,—It is the blood-bought mercy-seat.
Though sunder'd far, by faith we meet, Around one common mer-cy-seat.

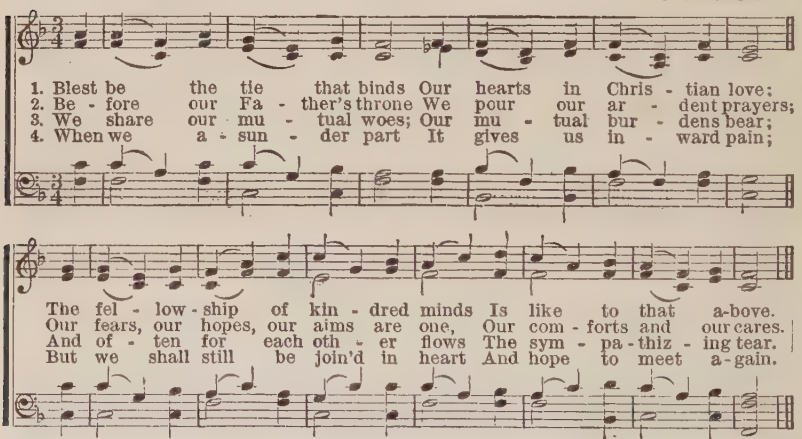
268 All People that on Earth G.H. 1

"Come before his presence with singing."—PSA. 100: 2.

Rev. WM. KETHE. (OLD HUNDRED. L. M.) L. BOURGEOIS.

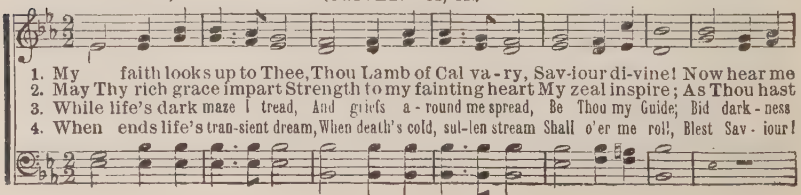

1. All peo - ple that on earth do dwell, Sing to the Lord with cheer-ful voice;
2. Know that the Lord is God in-deed; With-out our aid He did us make:
3. O en - ter then His gates with praise, Approach with joy His courts un - to:
4. For why? the Lord our God is good, His mer - cy is for - ev - er sure;
Him serve with mirth, His praise forth tell, Come ye be - fore Him and re - joice.
We are His flock, He doth us feed, And for His sheep He doth us take.
Praise, laud and bless His name al-ways, For it is seem-ly so to do
His truth at all times firm - ly stood, And shall from age to age en - dure.

269 Dennis G.H. 712

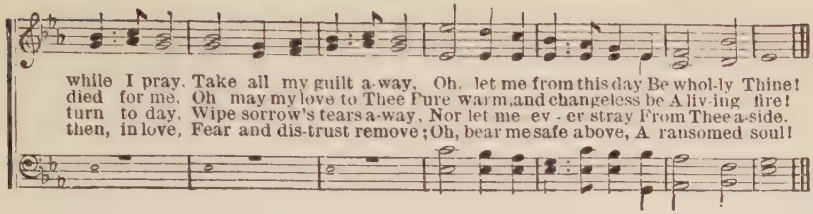
Rev. JOHN FAWCETT. H. G. NAGELI.

1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris - tian love;
2. Be - fore our Fa - ther's throne We pour our ar - dent prayers;
3. We share our mu - tual woes; Our mu - tual bur - dens bear;
4. When we a - sun - der part It gives us in - ward pain;
The fel - low - ship of kin - dred minds Is like to that a-bove.
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our com - forts and our cares.
And of - ten for each oth - er flows The sym - pa-thiz - ing tear.
But we shall still be join'd in heart And hope to meet a-gain.

270 My Faith Looks up to Thee G.H. 718

RAY PALMER, D.D. (OLIVET. 6s, 4s.) Dr. LOWELL MASON.

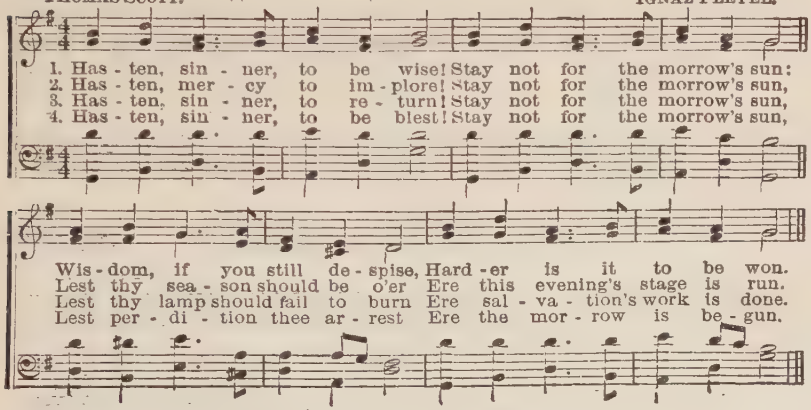

1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal va-ry, Sav-iour di-vine! Now hear me
2. May Thy rich grace impart Strength to my fainting heart My zeal inspire; As Thou hast
3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs a - round me spread, Be Thou my Guide; Bid dark - ness
4. When ends life's tran-sient dream, When death's cold, sul-len stream Shall o'er me roll, Blest Sav - iour!

My Faith Looks up to Thee—Concluded


while I pray. Take all my guilt a-way, Oh, let me from this day Be whol-ly Thine!
died for me. Oh may my love to Thee Pure warm, and changeless be A liv-ing fire!
turn to day, Wipe sorrow's tears a-way, Nor let me ev - er stray From Thee a-side.
then, in love, Fear and dis-trust remove; Oh, bear me safe above, A ransomed soul!

271 Pleyel's Hymn

G.H. 714

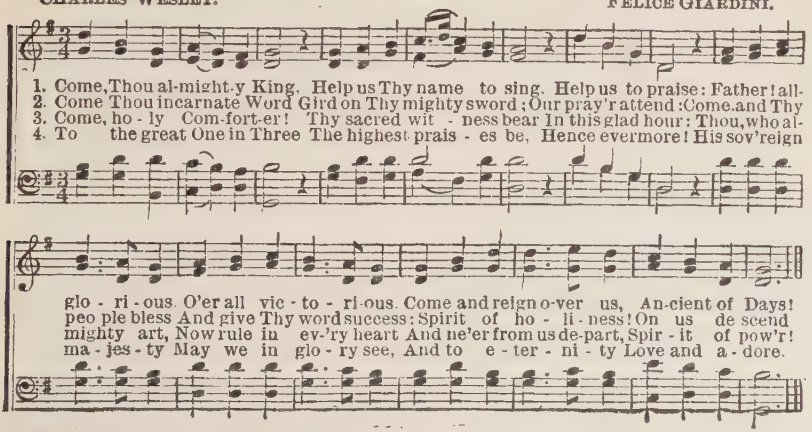
THOMAS SCOTT. IGNAZ PLEYEL.

1. Has - ten, sin - ner, to be wise! Stay not for the morrow's sun:
2. Has - ten, mer - cy to im - plore! Stay not for the morrow's sun,
3. Has - ten, sin - ner, to re - turn! Stay not for the morrow's sun,
4. Has - ten, sin - ner, to be blest! Stay not for the morrow's sun,
Wis - dom, if you still de - spise, Hard - er is it to be won.
Lest thy sea - son should be o'er Ere this evening's stage is run.
Lest thy lamp should fail to burn Ere sal - va - tion's work is done.
Lest per - di - tion thee ar - rest Ere the mor - row is be - gun.

272 Come, Thou Almighty King

G.H. 715

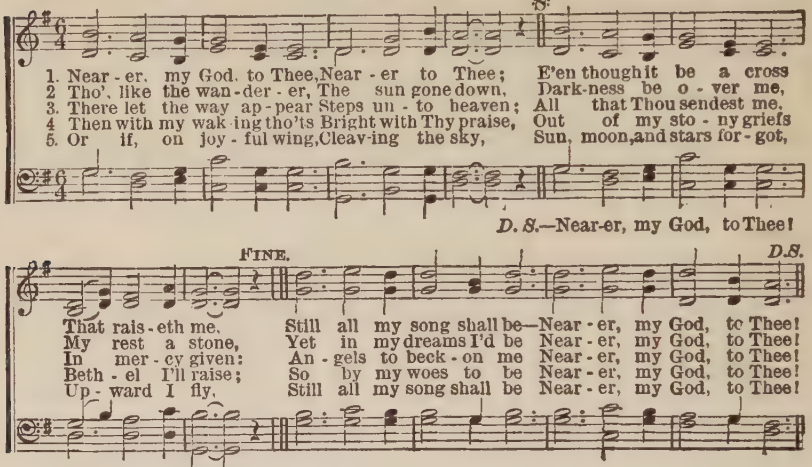
(ITALIAN HYMN. 6s, 4s.)

CHARLES WESLEY. FELICE GIARDINI.


1. Come, Thou al-might-y King, Help us Thy name to sing, Help us to praise: Father! all-
2. Come Thou incarnate Word Gird on Thy mighty sword; Our pray'r attend: Come and Thy
3. Come, ho - ly Com-fort-er! Thy sacred wit - ness bear In this glad hour: Thou, who al-
4. To the great One in Three The highest prais - es be, Hence evermore! His sov'reign
glo - ri - ous O'er all vic - to - ri - ous Come and reign o-ver us, An-cient of Days!
peo ple bless And give Thy word success: Spirit of ho - li - ness! On us de scend
mighty art, Now rule in ev-'ry heart And ne'er from us de-part, Spir - it of pow'r!
ma - jes - ty May we in glo - ry see, And to e - ter - ni - ty Love and a - dore.

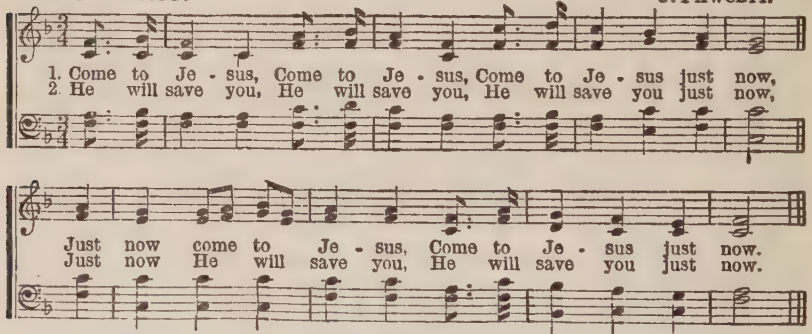
273 Nearer, My God, to Thee G.H. 719

SARAH F. ADAMS. (BETHANY. 6s. 4s.) Dr. LOWELL MASON.


1. Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee; E'en though it be a cross
2 Tho', like the wan - der - er, The sun gone down, Dark-ness be o - ver me,
3. There let the way ap - pear Steps un - to heaven; All that Thou sendest me.
4 Then with my wak - ing tho'ts Bright with Thy praise, Out of my sto - ny griefs
5. Or if, on joy - ful wing, Cleav - ing the sky, Sun, moon, and stars for - got,
D. S.—Near-er, my God, to Thee!
FINE.
D.S.
That rais - eth me. Still all my song shall be—Near - er, my God, to Thee!
My rest a stone, Yet in my dreams I'd be Near - er, my God, to Thee!
In mer - cy given: An - gels to beck - on me Near - er, my God, to Thee!
Beth - el I'll raise; So by my woes to be Near - er, my God, to Thee!
Up - ward I fly, Still all my song shall be Near - er, my God, to Thee!
Near - er to Thee!

274 Come to Jesus Just Now G.H. 720

E. P. HAMMOND. J. FAWCETT.


1. Come to Je - sus, Come to Je - sus, Come to Je - sus just now,
2. He will save you, He will save you, He will save you just now,
Just now come to Je - sus, Come to Je - sus just now.
Just now He will save you, He will save you just now.

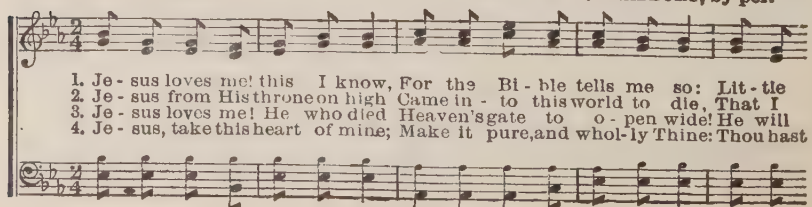
3 He is able, etc.
4 He is willing, etc.
5 He is waiting, etc.

6 He will hear you, etc.
7 He will cleanse you, etc.
8 He'll renew you, etc.

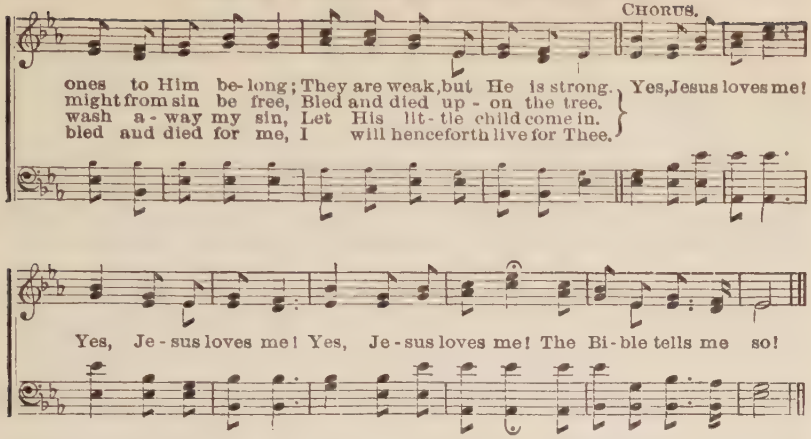
9 He'll forgive you, etc.
10 If you'll trust Him, etc.
11 He will save you, etc.

275 Jesus Loves Me! G.H. 724

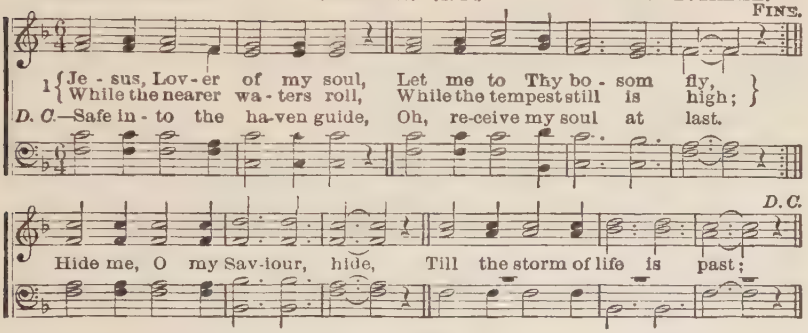
ANNA B. WARNER. WM. B. BRADBURY, by per.


1. Je - sus loves me! this I know, For the Bi - ble tells me so: Lit - tle
2. Je - sus from His throne on high Came in - to this world to die, That I
3. Je - sus loves me! He who died Heaven's gate to o - pen wide! He will
4. Je - sus, take this heart of mine; Make it pure, and whol - ly Thine: Thou hast

Jesus Loves Me!—Concluded


CHORUS.
ones to Him be-long; They are weak, but He is strong.
might from sin be free, Bled and died up - on the tree.
wash a - way my sin, Let His lit - tle child come in.
bled and died for me, I will henceforth live for Thee.
Yes, Jesus loves me!
Yes, Je - sus loves me! Yes, Je - sus loves me! The Bi - ble tells me so!

276 Jesus, Lover of My Soul G.H. 721

CHARLES WESLEY. (MARTYN, 7s. D.) SIMEON B. MARSH.

FINE.
1 Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo - som fly,
While the nearer wa - ters roll, While the tempest still is high;
D. C.—Safe in - to the ha-ven guide, Oh, re-ceive my soul at last.
D. C.
Hide me, O my Sav-iour, hide, Till the storm of life is past;

2 Other refuge have I none,
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee:
Leave, oh, leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me.
All my trust on Thee is stayed,
All my help from Thee I bring;
Cover my defenceless head
With the shadow of Thy wing.

3 Thou, O Christ, art all I want;
More than all in Thee I find:
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
Just and holy is Thy Name,
I am all unrighteousness:
Vile, and full of sin I am,
Thou art full of truth and grace.

4 Plenteous grace with Thee is found—
Grace to cover all my sin:
Let the healing streams abound:
Make me, keep me, pure within.
Thou of life the Fountain art,
Freely let me take of Thee;
Spring Thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity.

No. 277. Tune—"Martyn"

1 Sinners, turn, why will ye die?
God, your Maker, asks you—Why?
God, who did your being give,
Made you with Himself to live;
He the fatal cause demands,
Asks the work of His own hands,—
Why, ye thankless creatures, why
Will ye cross His love and die?

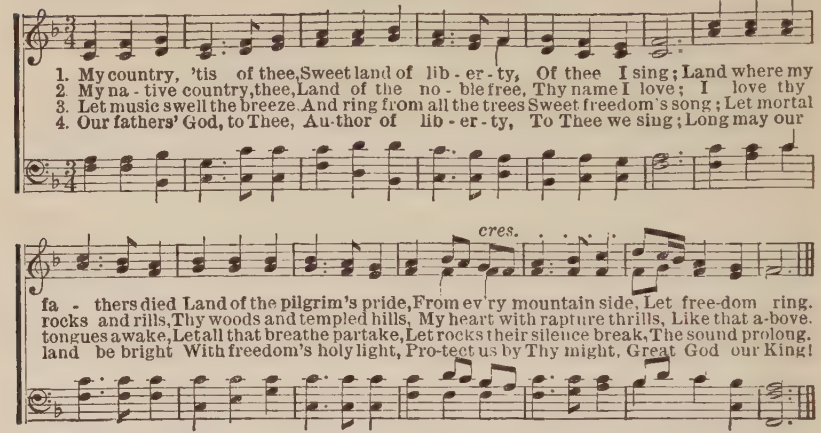
2 Sinners, turn, why will ye die?
God, your Saviour, asks you—Why?
He who did your souls retrieve,
Died Himself that ye might live!
Will ye let Him die in vain?
Crucify your Lord again?
Why, ye ransomed sinners, Why
Will ye slight His grace, and die?

3 Sinners, turn, why will ye die?
God, the Spirit, asks you—why?
He, who all your lives hath strove,
Urged you to embrace His love;
Will ye not His grace receive?
Will ye still refuse to live?
Why, ye long-sought sinners! why
Will ye grieve your God, and die?

CHARLES WESLEY

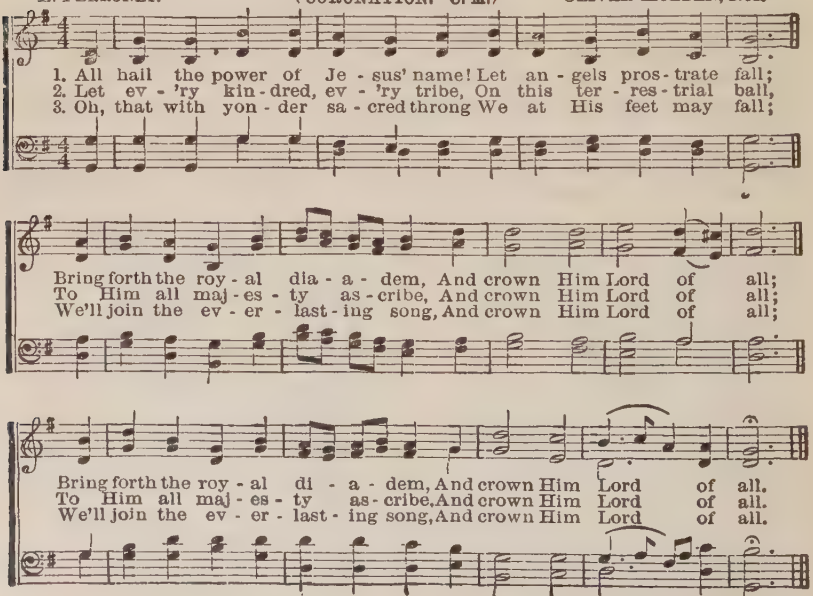
278 My Country, 'tis of Thee G.H. 738

S. F. Smith, D.D., 1832. (AMERICA. 6s. 4s.) H. Carey, 1743.


1. My country, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty, Of thee I sing; Land where my
2. My na - tive country, thee, Land of the no - ble free, Thy name I love; I love thy
3. Let music swell the breeze And ring from all the trees Sweet freedom's song; Let mortal
4. Our fathers' God, to Thee, Au-thor of lib - er - ty, To Thee we sing; Long may our
cres.
fa - thers died Land of the pilgrim's pride, From ev'ry mountain side, Let free-dom ring.
rocks and rills, Thy woods and templed hills, My heart with rapture thrills, Like that a-bove.
tongues awake, Let all that breathe partake, Let rocks their silence break, The sound prolong.
land be bright With freedom's holy light, Pro-tect us by Thy might, Great God our King!

279 All Hail the Power G.H. 729

E. Perronet. (CORONATION. C. M.) Oliver Holden, 1792.


1. All hail the power of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pros - trate fall;
2. Let ev - 'ry kin - dred, ev - 'ry tribe, On this ter - res - trial ball,
3. Oh, that with yon - der sa - cred throng We at His feet may fall;
Bring forth the roy - al dia - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all;
To Him all maj - es - ty as - cribe, And crown Him Lord of all;
We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown Him Lord of all;
Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all.
To Him all maj - es - ty as - cribe, And crown Him Lord of all.
We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown Him Lord of all.

RESPONSIVE READINGS

SELECTION 1

PSALM 1.

Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly, nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful:

But his delight is in the law of the Lord; and in his law doth he meditate day and night.

And he shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of water, that bringeth forth his fruit in his season; his leaf also shall not wither; and whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.

The ungodly are not so: but are like the chaff which the wind driveth away.

Therefore the ungodly shall not stand in the judgment, nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous.

For the Lord knoweth the way of the righteous: but the way of the ungodly shall perish.

SELECTION 2

PSALM 23.

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters.

He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life; and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

SELECTION 3

PSALM 46:1–7.

God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble.

Therefore will not we fear, though the earth be removed, and though the mountains be carried into the midst of the sea;

Though the waters thereof roar and be troubled, though the mountains shake with the swelling thereof.

There is a river, the streams whereof shall make glad the city of God, the holy place of the tabernacles of the Most High.

God is in the midst of her; she shall not be moved: God shall help her, and that right early.

The heathen raged, the kingdoms were moved: he uttered his voice, the earth melted.

The Lord of hosts is with us; the God of Jacob is our refuge.

SELECTION 4

PSALM 67.

God be merciful unto us, and bless us; and cause his face to shine upon us.

That thy way may be known upon earth, thy saving health among all nations.

Let the people praise thee, O God; let all the people praise thee.

O let the nations be glad and sing for joy: for thou shalt judge the people righteously, and govern the nations upon earth.

Let the people praise thee, O God; let all the people praise thee.

Then shall the earth yield her increase; and God, even our own God, shall bless us.

God shall bless us; and all the ends of the earth shall fear him.

SELECTION 5

ISA. 55:1–7.

Ho, every one that thirsteth, come ye to the waters, and he that hath no money; come ye, buy and eat; yea, come, buy wine and milk without money, and without price.

Wherefore do ye spend money for that which is not bread? and your labor for that which satisfieth not?

Hearken diligently unto me, and eat ye that which is good, and let your soul delight itself in fatness.

Incline your ear, and come unto me: hear, and your soul shall live; and I will make an everlasting covenant with you, even the sure mercies of David.

Behold, I have given him for a witness to the people, a leader and commander to the people.

Behold, thou shalt call a nation that thou knowest not; and nations that knew not thee shall run unto thee, because of the Lord thy God, and for the Holy One of Israel; for he hath glorified thee.

Seek ye the Lord while he may be found, call ye upon him while he is near.

Let the wicked forsake his way, and the unrighteous man his thoughts: and let him return unto the Lord, and he will have mercy upon him: and to our God, for he will abundantly pardon.

SELECTION 6

MATTHEW 5:1–14.

And seeing the multitudes, he went up into the mountain: and when he was set, his disciples came unto him: and he opened his mouth, and taught them, saying,

Blessed are the poor in spirit: for their's is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are they that mourn: for they shall be comforted.

Blessed are the meek: for they shall inherit the earth.

Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness: for they shall be filled.

Blessed are the merciful: for they shall obtain mercy.

Blessed are the pure in heart: for they shall see God.

Blessed are the peacemakers: for they shall be called the children of God.

Blessed are they which are persecuted for righteousness' sake: for their's is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are ye, when men shall revile you, and persecute you, and shall say all manner of evil against you falsely, for my sake.

Rejoice, and be exceeding glad: for great is your reward in heaven: for so persecuted they the prophets which were before you.

Ye are the salt of the earth: but if the salt have lost his savor, wherewith shall it be salted? it is thenceforth good for nothing, but to be cast out, and to be trodden under foot of men.

Ye are the light of the world. A city that is set on a hill cannot be hid.

SELECTION 7

MATTHEW 6:19–26.

Lay not up for yourselves treasures upon earth, where moth and rust doth corrupt, and where thieves break through and steal:

But lay up for yourselves treasures in heaven, where neither moth nor rust doth corrupt, and where thieves do not break through nor steal:

For where your treasure is, there will your heart be also.

The lamp of the body is the eye: if therefore thine eye be single, thy whole body shall be full of light:

But if thine eye be evil, thy whole body shall be full of darkness. If therefore the light that is in thee be darkness, how great is that darkness!

No man can serve two masters: for either he will hate the one, and love the other; or else he will hold to the one, and despise the other. Ye cannot serve God and mammon.

Therefore I say unto you, Take no thought for your life, what ye shall eat, or what ye shall drink; nor yet for your body, what ye shall put on.

Is not the life more than meat, and the body than raiment?

Behold the fowls of the air: for they sow not, neither do they reap, nor

gather into barns; yet your heavenly Father feedeth them.

Are ye not much better than they?

SELECTION 8

1 Corinthians 13.

Though I speak with the tongues of men and of angels, and have not charity, I am become as sounding brass, or a tinkling cymbal.

And though I have the gift of prophecy, and understand all mysteries, and all knowledge; and though I have all faith, so that I could remove mountains, and have not charity, I am nothing.

And though I bestow all my goods to feed the poor, and though I give my body to be burned, and have not charity, it profiteth me nothing.

Charity suffereth long, and is kind; charity envieth not; charity vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up,

Doth not behave itself unseemly, seeketh not her own, is not easily provoked, thinketh no evil;

Rejoiceth not in iniquity, but rejoiceth in the truth;

Beareth all things, believeth all things, hopeth all things, endureth all things.

Charity never faileth: but whether there be prophecies, they shall fail; whether there be tongues, they shall cease; whether there be knowledge, it shall vanish away.

For we know in part, and we prophesy in part.

But when that which is perfect is come, then that which is in part shall be done away.

When I was a child, I spake as a child, I understood as a child, I thought as a child; but when I became a man, I put away childish things.

For now we see through a glass, darkly; but then face to face: now I know in part; but then shall I know even as also I am known.

And now abideth faith, hope, charity, these three; but the greatest of these is charity.

SELECTION 9

Hebrews 11:32–12:12.

And what shall I more say? for the time will fail me if I tell of Gideon, Barak, Samson, Jephthah; of David and Samuel and the prophets:

Who through faith subdued kingdoms, wrought righteousness, obtained promises, stopped the mouths of lions,

Quenched the power of fire, escaped the edge of the sword, from weakness were made strong, waxed mighty in war, turned to flight armies of aliens.

Women received their dead by a resurrection: and others were tortured, not accepting their deliverance; that they might obtain a better resurrection:

And others had trial of mockings and scourgings, yea, moreover of bonds and imprisonment:

They were stoned, they were sawn asunder, they were tempted, they were slain with the sword: they went about in sheepskins, in goatskins; being destitute, afflicted, evil entreated (of whom the world was not worthy),

Wandering in deserts and mountains and caves, and the holes of the earth.

And these all, having had witness borne to them through their faith, received not the promise,

God having provided some better thing concerning us, that apart from us they should not be made perfect.

Therefore let us also, seeing we are compassed about with so great a cloud of witnesses, lay aside every weight, and the sin which doth so easily beset us, and let us run with patience the race that is set before us,

Looking unto Jesus the author and perfecter of our faith, who for the joy that was set before him endured the cross, despising shame, and hath sat down at the right hand of the throne of God.

SELECTION 10

James 1:19–27.

Ye know this, my beloved brethren. But let every man be swift to hear, slow to speak, slow to wrath:

For the wrath of man worketh not the righteousness of God.

Wherefore putting away all filthiness and overflowing of wickedness, receive with meekness the implanted word, which is able to save your souls.

But be ye doers of the word, and not hearers only, deluding your own selves.

For if any one is a hearer of the word, and not a doer, he is like unto a man beholding his natural face in a mirror:

For he beholdeth himself, and goeth away, and straightway forgetteth what manner of man he was.

But he that looketh into the perfect law, the law of liberty, and so continueth, being not a hearer that forgetteth, but a doer that worketh, this man shall be blessed in his doing.

If any man thinketh himself to be religious, while he bridleth not his tongue but deceiveth his heart, this man's religion is vain.

Pure religion and undefiled before our God and Father is this, to visit the fatherless and widows in their affliction, and to keep himself unspotted from the world.

SELECTION 11

REVELATION 7:9–17.

After these things I saw, and behold, a great multitude, which no man could number, out of every nation, and of all tribes and peoples and tongues, standing before the throne and before the Lamb, arrayed in white robes, and palms in their hands;

And they cry with a great voice, saying, Salvation unto our God which sitteth on the throne, and unto the Lamb.

And all the angels were standing round about the throne, and about the elders and the four living creatures; and they fell before the throne on their faces, and worshipped God,

Saying, Amen: Blessing, and glory, and wisdom, and thanksgiving, and honor, and power, and might, be unto our God forever and ever. Amen.

And one of the elders answered, saying unto me, These which are arrayed in the white robes, who are they, and whence came they?

And I say unto him, My Lord, thou knowest. And he said to me, These are they which come out of the great tribulation, and they washed their robes, and made them white in the blood of the Lamb.

Therefore are they before the throne of God; and they serve him day and night in his temple: and he that sitteth on the throne shall spread his tabernacle over them.

They shall hunger no more, neither thirst any more; neither shall the sun strike upon them, nor any heat:

For the Lamb which is in the midst of the throne shall be their shepherd, and shall guide them unto fountains of waters of life: and God shall wipe away every tear from their eyes.

TOPICAL INDEX.

Selected Gospel Hymns

ADOPTION.

	No.
Arise, my soul, arise	249
I know that my Redeemer	80
My Father is rich	91
O child of God	79
Ring the bells of heaven	234

ASSURANCE.

Arise, my soul, arise	249
Blessed assurance	92
Fade, fade each earthly	170
I know that my Redeemer	89
Jesus is mine	170
Lord, I care not for riches	68
My hope is built on	250
My Jesus, I love Thee	207
O happy day	181
Safe in the arms of Jesus	3
'Tis the promise of God	2
When peace, like a river	194

BLOOD of CHRIST (The)

Alas! and did my	93
Arise, my soul, arise!	249
Behold a Fountain	80
Blessed be the Fountain	117
Come, every soul by sin	208
Hallelujah! 'tis done	2
I gave My life for thee	221
I hear Thy welcome voice	216
Jesus is mighty to save	45
Just as I am	263
My hope is built on	250
Nothing but the blood	66
On Calv'ry's brow	113
Rock of Ages	16
Saviour, more than life to	214
There is a green hill	222
When I survey the wondrous	265
Whiter than snow	39

CHILDREN.

Alas! and did my	93
Christ has for sin	140
Come to the Saviour	241
Dare to be a Daniel!	248
Holy is the Lord	158
Jesus loves even me	13
Jesus loves me	275
Ring the bells of heaven	234
Saviour, like a shepherd	257
Sowing in the morning	227
Take the name of Jesus	30
The light of the world	236
Triumph by-and-by	55
We're marching to Zion	188
When He cometh	243
"Whosoever heareth"	230

CHRIST A FRIEND.

Come to the Saviour	241
I've found a friend in	123
I've found a Friend, oh	205
Jesus knows thy sorrow	186
Saviour, more than life	214
What a friend we have	204

CHRIST SEEKING.

Behold a Stranger	153
Jesus of Nazareth	4
Knocking, knocking	246
Out on the desert, seeking	168
Seeking to save	40
The ninety and nine	191

CHRIST SOUGHT BY THE SINNER.

Bless me now	18
I am coming to the cross	251
I hear Thy Welcome voice	216
Just as I am	263
O, tender and sweet!	189
Pass me not	206
She only touched the hem	256
Take me as I am!	108

COMING OF CHRIST (The)

Arise and shine	43
Crown Him!	231
Our Lord is now rejected	163
The Lord is coming	152
Till He come!	120
When I shall wake	165
When Jesus comes	252

COMMUNION, or THE LORD'S SUPPER.

	No.
Alas! and did my	93
Till He come!	120
When I survey the wondrous	265

CONFESSION.

Alas! and did my	93
Am I a soldier	167
Awake, my soul, to joyful	137
Depth of mercy!	228
I love to tell the story	23
I need Thee ev'ry hour	218
Just a word for Jesus	38
Just as I am	263
My Jesus, I love Thee	207
O, hear my cry	109
So let our lips and lives	233
Stand up, stand up	159
Tell me more about Jesus	74
Tell me the old, old story	21
The half was never told	247
The mistakes of my life	41
Who is on the Lord's side?	72

CONSECRATION.

All-seeing, gracious Lord	69
Fade, fade, each earthly	170
I am coming to the cross	251
I am Thine	193
I gave My life for thee	221
Jesus, I my cross have	73
Jesus, my Lord	108
Just as I am	263
Lord Jesus, I long to be	39
More holiness give me	215
More love to Thee	1
My faith looks up	270
My Jesus, as Thou wilt	126
Nearer, my God	273
Nearer the cross	99
Out of my bondage	83
Saviour, more than life	214
Saviour! Thy dying love	212
Search me, O Lord	162
Take me as I am	108
Take my life and let	255
Take time to be holy	151
Thou, my everlasting	220
True-hearted	171

CROSS of CHRIST (The)

Alas! and did my	93
Bless me now!	18
I am coming to the cross	251
In the cross of Christ	266
"Man of Sorrows"	245
Must Jesus bear the cross?	5
Near the cross	219
Nearer the cross	99
On Calv'ry's brow	113
Once for all	8
Rejoice and be glad!	14
The cross it standeth	135
The gate ajar	7
When I survey	265

ETERNITY.

Home of the soul	10
O, the clanging bells of time	224
The sands of time	75

FAITH.

Encamped along the hills	173
I do not ask	156
I left it all with Jesus	33, 57
I need Thee ev'ry hour	218
My faith looks up	270
O child of God	79
She only touched	256
'Tis the promise of God	2

FELLOWSHIP WITH CHRIST.

Beulah Land	226
Close to Thee	220
Fade, fade, each earthly	170
Hear Thou my prayer	69
I am Thine, O Lord	193

	No
I need Thee ev'ry hour	218
I've 'ound a friend	123
More love to Thee	1
My Jesus, I love Thee	207
O happy day	181
O, how He loves	20
O, sing of His mighty	25
Safe in the arms	3
Saviour, more than life to	214
Sun of my soul	59
Take the name of Jesus	30
What a friend we have	204

GUIDANCE.

All the way my	27
Down in the valley	185
Guide me, O Thou great	134
He leadeth me	242
Hold Thou my hand	114
Jesus, Saviour, pilot me	122
Lead, kindly Light	155
Lead me on	157
Precious promise	26
Saviour, lead me	161
Saviour, like a shepherd	257
Saviour, more than life	214
Take Thou my hand	166
Thou, my everlasting	220

HEAVEN.

Beyond the smiling and the	223
Blessed homeland	52
Hark, hark! my soul	133
Home of the soul	10
I am far frae my hame	201
In the Christian's home	261
Is my name written there	68
I've reached the land	226
Jerusalem! my happy	130
My heav'nly home	164
Onward, upward, home	77
Safe in the arms	3
Shall we gather	259
Shall we meet	44
There is a land	11
There is a Paradise	154
There's a land that is	46
We shall meet	225
We shall reach the summer	125
We're going home to-morrow	12
We're marching to Zion	188
When the mists have	138

HOLY SPIRIT.

Come, Thou almighty	272
Holy Ghost, with light	145
Holy Spirit, faithful	24
Holy Spirit, Teacher	150
More to follow	17
Take Thou my hand	166
The Spirit, O sinner	22
There shall be showers	96

INVITATION.

Almost persuaded	190
Behold a Fountain	80
Come, ev'ry soul	208
Come to Jesus!	274
Come to the Saviour!	241
Come, with thy sins	81
Come, ye disconsolate!	253
Come, ye sinners, poor	266
Hasten, sinner, to be wise	271
Jesus calls thee!	48
Jesus is tenderly calling	94
O come to the Saviour	35
O, tender and sweet	189
O wand'ring souls	103
O, what will you do	127
Out on the desert	168
Over the line	189
Sinners Jesus will receive	106
Sinners, turn!	277
Softly and tenderly	102
The whole world was	236
There's a Stranger at the	107
Tho' your sins be as	184
To-day the Saviour	192
While life prolongs	264

No.
While we pray....143
Why do you wait....51
Yes, there is pardon....35

LOVE.

Awake, my soul, to....54
God loved the world....235
Have you on the Lord....17
I gave My life for....221
I love to tell the story....23
I've found a Friend!....205
Jesus loves even me....13
Jesus loves me....275
Jesus, the very thought....124
More love to Thee....1
My Jesus, I love Thee....207
My Redeemer....198
O, how He loves!....20
O, sing of His mighty....25
Saviour, more than life....214
Something for Jesus....212
Tell me the old, old story....21
The half was never....247
There's a wideness in....128

MISSIONARY.

Bringing in the sheaves....227
From Greenland's icy....50
Great Jehovah....174
Hear the call....37
Is thy cruse of comfort....169
Jesus shall reign....232
One more day's work....19
Rescue the perishing....213
Something for Jesus....212
Speed away....182
Throw out the Life-Line....148
What shall the harvest be?....254

PARTING HYMNS.

Blest be the tie....269
God be with you....110
Now the day is over....118
Saviour, again to Thy....139
Saviour, breathe an evening....58

PEACE AND REST.

My soul at last....142
Near the Cross....219
Now the day is over....118
O troubled heart....105
Peace! be still!....76
Saviour, again to Thy....139
We'll work till Jesus....62
When peace like a river....194

PRAISE.

All hail the power....279
All people that on earth....268
Awake, my soul, to joyful....137
Be our joyful song....54
Come, Thou almighty....272
Come, Thou Fount of....238
Come, ye that love....188
Conquering now....144
Crown Him!....231
Glory ever be to Jesus....84
Holy, holy, holy!....47
Holy is the Lord....158
I will sing of my Redeemer....198
I will sing the wondrous....136
Look, ye saints....231
O Saviour, precious....176
Praise Him....78
Revive us again....15
Take the name of Jesus....30
There is no name so....112
We praise Thee, O God....15
When morning gilds....180

PRAYER.

Abide with me....98
Bless me now....18
Blest be the tie....269
Blest Jesus, grant....172
Come, Thou almighty....272
Even me!....244
From ev'ry stormy wind....267
Hear Thou my prayer!....69
Hear us, O Saviour....141
Hide me....147
How firm a foundation....229
I am praying for you....210
I need Thee every hour....218
Jesus, I come....83
Jesus, Lover of....276
Jesus, my Lord, to....108
Jesus, Saviour, pilot....122
Jesus, the very thought....124
More holiness give me....215
My faith looks up....270
My Jesus, as Thou wilt....126
Nearer, my God....273
O, hear my cry....109
Parting hymn....63
Pass me not....206
Rock of Ages....16
Saviour, again to Thy....139
Saviour, breathe an evening....58
Search me, O Lord....162
Sweet hour of prayer!....240
There shall be showers....96
'Tis the blessed hour of....217
What a Friend we have....204

PRECIOUS PROMISES.

Cling to the Bible....132
Jesus loves even me....13
Jesus shall reign....232
O precious word....88
O wonderful word....11
Precious promise....26
Whosoever will....230
Wonderful words of life....200

REFUGE.

Abide with me....98
God be with you....110
Hide me....147
Hide Thou me!....71
Hiding in Thee....195
In the secret of His....119
Jesus, Lover of my....276
My hope is built....250
My soul at last....142
Nearer, my God....273
O, safe to the Rock....195
Rock of Ages....16
Safe in the arms....3
Saviour, lead me....161
The Lord's our Rock....100

REPENTANCE.

Alas! and did my....93
Bless me now!....18
Depth of mercy....228
I am coming to the cross....251
I hear Thy welcome....218
Jesus, my Lord, to....108
Just as I am....263
O, hear my cry....109
Out of my bondage....83
Pass me not, O....206
Take me as I am....108
The mistakes of my life....41

RESURRECTION.

Beyond the smiling and the....223
I shall be satisfied....211
Jesus of Nazareth....4
Low in the grave He....101
O, the clanging bells....224
On the resurrection....116
When I shall wake....165

SALVATION.

Christ has for sin....140
Come, every soul....208
God loved the world....235
I am coming to the....251
I hear the Saviour say....209
Jesus is mighty to save....45
Jesus, my Saviour....82
Jesus saves....85
Light after darkness....65
My hope is built on....250
Nothing but the blood....66
O, hear the joyful....183
Once for all....8
Pull for the shore....32
She only touched....256
Shine on, O Star of....87
Sinners, Jesus will....106
Some one will enter....95
Soul of mine....211
Take me as I am....108
The gate ajar....7
The great Physician....237
The morning light is....160
The prize is set before us....55
The whole world....236
'Tis the promise of God....2
"Whosoever heareth"....230
Ye must be born again....49

SORROW.

Come, ye disconsolate!....253
From ev'ry stormy wind....267
Go, bury thy sorrow....28

SUFFERINGS OF CHRIST.

No.
Alas! and did my....93
I gave My life for thee....221
Man of Sorrows....245
My Redeemer....198
There is a green hill....222
When I survey the....265

TEMPERANCE.

Dare to be a Daniel!....248
I need Thee every hour....218
Let the lower lights....29
Rescue the perishing!....213
Ring the bells of heaven....234
Sowing the seed....254
The mistakes of my life....41
Throw out the Life-Line....148
Where is my wand'ring....239
Yield not to temptation....203

TEMPTATION.

Christian, walk carefully....131
Hiding in Thee....195
I need Thee every hour....218
I've found a friend in....123
My soul, be on thy guard!....262
Sweet hour of prayer....240
What a friend....204
Yield not to temptation....203

TRUST.

All the way....27
Come, ev'ry soul by sin....208
Fully trusting....36
How firm a foundation....229
I am coming to....251
I am trusting Thee....56
Jesus, I will trust Thee....67
Jesus knows thy sorrow....186
Nearer, my God....273
Rock of Ages....16
Simply trusting....202

WARNING.

Almost persuaded....190
At the feast of Belshazzar....129
Christian, walk carefully....131
God loved the world....235
Hasten, sinner, to be wise....271
Jesus of Nazareth!....4
Not far from the Kingdom....90
O, list to the....86
O, the clanging bells....224
O, what will you do....127
Sinners, turn! why will....277
Sowing the seed....254
While life prolongs....264
Why do you wait....51
Yield not to temptation....203

WORK.

Awake, my soul....137
Brightly beams our....29
Bringing in the sheaves....227
Fading away like the....177
Gather them in....187
In the harvest-field....104
Is thy cruse of comfort....169
O, where are the reapers?....196
One more day's work....19
Only an armour-bearer....31
Onward, Christian soldiers!....121
Onward, upward!....77
Rescue the perishing!....213
Speed away....182
Stand up....159
Tell it out!....64
Throw out the Life-Line....148
To the work!....198
We'll work till Jesus....67
What shall the harvest....252
Work, for the night....4
Work, for time is....179

WORSHIP

Abide with me....98
All hail the power....279
All people that on earth....268
Blest be the tie!....269
Come, Thou almighty....272
Guide me, O Thou....134
Holy is the Lord....158
I know that my Redeemer....89
I love Thy kingdom....60
In the cross of Christ....266
Jesus, Lover of my soul....276
Jesus, my Lord, to Thee....108
Sweet hour of prayer!....240

INDEX

Titles in SMALL CAPITALS; *First Lines in* Roman.

	NO.
A ruler once came to Jesus	49
A SHELTER IN THE TIME OF STORM	100
A SOLDIER OF THE CROSS	167
ABIDE WITH ME	98
Alas! and did my Saviour	93
All glory to Jesus be given	45
ALL HAIL THE POWER	279
All my doubts I give to Jesus	36
ALL PEOPLE THAT ON EARTH	268
All-seeing, gracious Lord	69
ALL THE WAY MY SAVIOUR	27
ALL TO CHRIST I OWE	209
ALMOST PERSUADED	190
Am I a soldier of the Cross	167
ARISE AND SHINE	43
ARISE, MY SOUL, ARISE	249
AT THE CROSS	93
At the feast of Belshazzar	129
Awake, my soul, to joyful lays	137
Be our joyful song to-day	54
BE YE STRONG IN THE LORD	115
BEAUTIFUL RIVER	259
Behold a Fountain deep and wide	80
BEHOLD A STRANGER	153
BEULAH LAND	226
BEYOND THE SMILING AND THE	223
BLESS ME NOW	18
BLESSED ASSURANCE	92
BLESSED BE THE FOUNTAIN	117
BLESSED HOME-LAND	52
Blest be the tie that binds	269
BLEST JESUS, GRANT US STRENGTH	172
Brightly beams our Father's	29
BRINGING IN THE SHEAVES	227
CALVARY	113
CHRIST AROSE	101
Christ has for sin atonement made	140
CHRIST RECEIVETH SINFUL MEN	106
CHRISTIAN, WALK CAREFULLY	131
CLING TO THE BIBLE	132
CLOSE TO THEE	220
Come, every soul by sin oppressed	208
COME, GREAT DELIVERER, COME	109
COME, THOU ALMIGHTY KING	272
COME, THOU FOUNT	238
COME TO JESUS JUST NOW	274
COME TO THE FOUNTAIN	81
COME TO THE SAVIOUR	241
Come with thy sins to the fountain	81
COME, YE DISCONSOLATE	253
COME, YE SINNERS	260
Come, ye that love the Lord	188
COMING TO-DAY	168
Conquering now and still to	144
CROSS AND CROWN	5
CROWN HIM	231
DARE TO BE A DANIEL	248
DELIVERANCE WILL COME	70
DENNIS	269
DEPTH OF MERCY	228
Down in the valley with my	185
Encamped along the hills of	173
ETERNITY	224
EVEN ME	244
EVENING PRAYER	58
Fade, fade each earthly joy	170
Fading away like the stars of	177
FAITH IS THE VICTORY	173
FOLLOW ON	185
Free from the law, O happy	8
From ev'ry stormy wind that	267
From Greenland's icy mountains	50
FULLY TRUSTING	36
GATHER THEM IN	187
Gliding o'er life's fitful waters	52
GLORY EVER BE TO JESUS	84
GO BURY THY SORROW	28
GOD BE WITH YOU	110
God loved the world of sinners	235
Great Jehovah, mighty Lord	174
GUIDE ME—O Thou Great Jehovah	134
HALLELUJAH FOR THE CROSS	135
HALLELUJAH, 'TIS DONE!	2
HALLELUJAH! WHAT A SAVIOUR	245
HAMBURG	265
HAPPY DAY	181
HARK, HARK, MY SOUL!	133
Hasten, sinner, to be wise	271
Have you on the Lord believed?	17
HAVE YOU SOUGHT?	179

	NO.
He Leadeth Me	242
Hear the Call	37
Hear Thou My Prayer	69
Hear Us, O Saviour	141
Heavenly Father, bless me now	18
Heavenly Father, we beseech Thee	63
Hebron	264
Hide Me	147
Hide Thou Me	71
Hiding in Thee	195
Ho! my comrades, see the signal	6
Hold the Fort	6
Hold Thou My Hand	114
Holy Ghost, With Light Divine	145
Holy, Holy, Holy! Lord God	47
Holy is the Lord	158
Holy Spirit, Faithful Guide	24
Holy Spirit, Teacher Thou	150
Home of the Soul	10
How Firm a Foundation	229
I am Coming to the Cross	251
I am far frae my hame	201
I am Praying for You	210
I am so glad that our Father in	13
I am Thine, O Lord	193
I am Trusting Thee	56
I do not ask for earthly store	156
I gave My Life for thee	221
I have a Saviour, He's pleading in	210
I hear the Saviour say	209
I Hear Thy Welcome Voice	216
I Know that My Redeemer Lives	89
I Left it All with Jesus	33, 57
I love Thy kingdom, Lord	60
I Love to Tell the Story	23
I Need Thee Every Hour	218
I saw a way-worn trav'ler	70
I Shall be Satisfied	211
I will sing of my Redeemer	198
I Will Sing the Wondrous	136
I will sing you a song of that	10
I'm Going Home	164
In the Christian's home in glory	261
In the Cross of Christ	266
In the harvest-field there is	104
In the Secret of His Presence	119
In Thy Cleft, O Rock of Ages	71
Is My Name Written There?	68
Is Thy Cruse of Comfort Failing	169
It is Finished!	53
It is Well with My Soul	194
I've Found a Friend	205
I've found a friend in Jesus	123
I've reached the land of corn and	226
Jerusalem, My Happy Home	130
Jesus Calls Thee	48
Jesus, gracious One, calleth now	48
Jesus, I Come	83
Jesus, I my Cross Have Taken	73
Jesus, I Will Trust Thee	67
Jesus is Calling	94
Jesus is Mighty to Save	45
Jesus is Mine	170
Jesus is tenderly calling thee	94
Jesus, keep me near the Cross	219
Jesus Knows Thy Sorrow	186
Jesus, Lover of My Soul	276
Jesus Loves Even Me	13
Jesus Loves Me	275
Jesus, my Lord, to Thee I cry	108
Jesus, my Saviour, to Bethlehem	82
Jesus of Nazareth	4
Jesus, Only Jesus	54
Jesus Saves!	85
Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me!	122
Jesus Shall Reign	232
Jesus, the Very Thought	124
Jewels	243
Joy to the World	149
Just a Word for Jesus	38
Just as I Am	263
Knocking, Knocking	246
Laban	262
Labor On	104
Lead, Kindly Light	155
Lead Me On	157
Lead Me, Saviour	161
Let the Lower Lights	29
Let the Saviour In	107
Lift up, lift up thy voice with	43
Light After Darkness	65
Light in the darkness, sailor	32
Lo! the day of God is breaking	37
Look, ye saints, the sight is	231
Lord, I care not for riches	68
Lord, I hear of showers of blessing	244
Lord Jesus, I long to be perfectly	39
Loving Kindness	137
Low in the grave He lay	101
"Man of Sorrows," what a name	245
Master, the tempest is raging	76
Mission Hymn	174
Missionary Hymn	50
More holiness give me	215
More Love to Thee, O Christ	1
More to Follow	17
Must Jesus bear the Cross alone	5
My Ain Countrie	201
My Country, 'tis of Thee	278
My days are gliding swiftly by	258
My Faith Looks up to Thee	270
My Father is rich in houses	91
My heav'nly home is bright	164

	NO.
My hope is built on nothing less	250
My Jesus, as Thou Wilt	126
My Jesus, I Love Thee	207
My Prayer	215
My Redeemer	198
My soul at last a rest hath found	142
My soul, be on thy guard	262
Near the Cross	219
Nearer, My God, to Thee	273
Nearer the Cross	99
Not Far from the Kingdom	90
Nothing but the Blood of Jesus	66
Nothing, either great or small	53
Now just a word for Jesus	38
Now the Day is Over	118
Numberless as the Sands	97
O bliss of the purified	25
O Child of God	79
O, come to the Saviour, believe	35
O happy day, that fix'd my choice	181
O, hear my cry, be gracious now	109
O, hear the joyful message	183
O, How He Loves	20
O, I left it all with Jesus	57
O land of rest, for thee I sigh	62
O, list to the voice of the	86
O Precious Word	88
O Rock of Ages	142
O, safe to the Rock that is	195
O Saviour, Precious Saviour	176
O, Sing of His Mighty Love	25
O, tender and sweet was the	189
O the clanging bells of Time!	224
O, think of the home over there	34
O troubled heart, there is a	105
O wand'ring souls, why will	103
O, what will you do with Jesus?	127
O, Where are the Reapers	196
O Wonderful Word!	111
Olive's Brow	267
On Calvary's brow my Saviour	113
On Jordan's Stormy Banks	61
On the Resurrection morning	116
Once for All	8
One more Day's Work	19
One Sweetly Solemn Thought	42
One there is above all others	20
Only an Armour-Bearer	31
Only Remembered	177
Only Trust Him	208
Onward, Christian Soldiers	121
Onward, Upward, Homeward	77
Our Lord is now rejected	163
Out of my bondage, sorrow and	83
Out on the desert, seeking	168
Over the Line	189
Parting Hymn	63
Pass Me Not	206
Peace! Be Still!	76
Pleyel's Hymn	271
Praise Him! Praise Him!	78
Precious Promise	26
Pull for the Shore	32
Rejoice and Be Glad	14
Rejoice, Ye Saints	146
Repeat the story o'er and o'er	247
Rescue the Perishing	213
Rest for the Weary	261
Resurrection Morn	116
Revive Us Again	15
Ring the Bells of Heaven	234
Rock of Ages	16
Safe in the Arms of Jesus	3
Satisfied	165
Saviour, Again	139
Saviour, breathe an evening	58
Saviour, lead me, lest I stray	161
Saviour, Like a Shepherd	257
Saviour, More than Life	214
Saviour, Thy dying love	212
Search Me, O Lord	162
Seeking for Me	82
Seeking to Save	40
Shall we gather at the river?	259
Shall We Meet?	44
Shall You? Shall I?	95
She only touched the hem	256
Shine on, O Star	87
Shirland	60
Simply trusting ev'ry day	202
Sing them over again to me	200
Sinners Jesus will receive	106
Sinners, turn, why will ye die	277
Sleep on, beloved, sleep, and take	175
So let our lips and lives express	233
Softly and Tenderly	102
Some one will enter the pearly	95
Some Sweet Day, By and By	125
Something for Jesus	212
Soul of mine, in earthly temple	211
Sowing in the morning	227
Sowing the seed by the day-light	254
Speed Away	182
Stand Up for Jesus	159
Standing by a purpose true	248
Sun of My Soul	59
Sweet By-and-By	46
Sweet Hour of Prayer	240
Take Me as I am	108
Take My Life and Let It Be	255
Take the name of Jesus with you	30
Take Thou My Hand	166

INDEX

	NO.
Take Time to be Holy	151
Tell it Out	64
Tell Me More About Jesus	74
Tell Me the Old, Old Story	21
Tenderly the Shepherd	40
The Child of a King	91
The Christian's Good-night	175
The Cleansing Fountain	80
The cross it standeth fast	135
The Crowning Day	163
The Eye of Faith	156
The Gate Ajar for Me	7
The Great Physician	237
The Half was Never Told	247
The Handwriting on the Wall	129
The Hem of His Garment	256
The Holy Spirit	22
The Home Over There	34
The Light of the World is Jesus	236
The Lily of the Valley	123
The Lord is Coming	152
The Lord's our Rock, in Him	100
The Mistakes of My Life	41
The morning light is breaking	160
The Ninety and Nine	191
The Precious Name	30
The prize is set before us	55
The Sands of Time	75
The Shining Shore	258
The Solid Rock	250
The Spirit, O sinner	22
The Sweetest Name	112
The whole world was lost in	236
There are lonely hearts to cherish	199
There is a gate that stands ajar	7
There is a Green Hill	222
There is a Land	11
There is a Paradise of Rest	154
There is no name so sweet on	112
There Shall Be Showers	96
There were ninety and nine	191
There's a land that is fairer	46
There's a Stranger at the door	107
There's a Wideness	128
They that be Wise	86
Thou, my everlasting portion	220
Though Your Sins be as Scarlet	184
Throw Out the Life-Line	148
Till He Come	120
'Tis known on earth, in heaven	74
'Tis the Blessed Hour of Prayer	217
'Tis the promise of God, full	2
To the Work	197
To-day the Saviour Calls	192
Trav'ling to the better land	157
Triumph By and By	55
True-Hearted, Whole-Hearted	171
Trusting Jesus, That is All	202
Victory Through Grace	144
Wait and Murmur Not	105
We have heard the joyful sound	85
We praise Thee, O God!	15
We Shall Meet, By and By	225
We shall reach the summer-land	125
We'll Work till Jesus Comes	62
We're going home, no more to	12
We're Going Home To-morrow	12
We're Marching to Zion	188
What a Friend We Have in Jesus	204
What a Wonderful Saviour!	140
What can wash away my stain?	66
What means this eager, anxious	4
What Shall the Harvest Be?	254
What Will You Do with Jesus	127
When He cometh, when He	243
When I shall wake in that fair	165
When I survey the wondrous	265
When Jesus comes to reward	252
When Morning Gilds the Skies	180
When peace, like a river	194
When the Mists have Rolled	138
When we gather at last over	97
Where is my Boy To-night?	239
Where is my wandering boy	239
While life prolongs its precious	264
While the Days are Going By	199
While we pray and while we	143
Whiter than Snow	39
Who is on the Lord's Side	72
Whoever Will	103
Whosoever Calleth	183
"Whosoever heareth," shout	230
Whosoever Will	230
Why Do You Wait?	51
Why Not Now?	143
Will Jesus Find Us Watching?	252
Wonderful Words of Life	200
Wondrous Love	235
Work, for the Night is Coming	9
Work, for Time is Flying	178
Ye must be Born Again	49
Yes, There is Pardon for You	35
Yield Not to Temptation	203

EBENEZER CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH
Lodi, California

Y0-BTM-216